

# Outnumbered

## Kamchatka

Here they come,  
the voices.  
No use  
to pretend  
I can't hear  
telling me  
I Don't  
deserve this.They rape my thoughts  
and rob me of my self-esteem  
until they alone rule  
over whatever is left  
of me.If I were  
to end myself,  
will they  
linger  
with me in  
the after-life?  
Is it a risk  
worth taking?They rape my thoughts  
and rob me of my self-esteem  
until they alone rule  
over whatever is left  
of me.

Lyrics provided by

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