Alone in a Room

Asking Alexandria

I've been away, a little while Sometimes I just can't help myself When my mind's running wild I seem to lose grip on reality And I try to disregard the crazy things The voices tell me to do but it's no use I tried to own it, write songs about it Believe me, I tried, in the end I needed to breathe Find inspiration, some kind of purpose To take a second to face the shit that makes me me

All I needed was the last thing I wanted To sit alone in a room and say it all out loud Every moment, every second, every trespass Every awful thing, every broken dream A couple years back and forth with myself in a cage Banging my head against the wall, tryna put words on a page All I needed was the last thing I wanted To be alone in a room, alone in a room

I saw the world a couple times Tried to cure the ache with absence But that hole was still a hole And my mind kept playing tricks on me Feeling older every day Took everything I had to not crash and burn But I'm starting to learn Sometimes I'll fall down, sometimes I'll lose hope But those days will be few if I keep my feet on the ground I might be lonely but I ain't alone here So I keep pushing the limits of what makes me me

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All I needed was the last thing I wanted To sit alone in a room

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