the expectations for a true smile must be left alone whether it's going up or going down must be proved by showing not a remedy no more shall it be

a heart that's lacking its purpose you can never love and a heart that is not reliable you can never trust not a flee no more shall it be

are you alive
are you alive
tell me how it feels cause I want to know
can you bear the light
can you bear the light
tell me how you've missed the undertow

blindly repeating the weaknesses
though I believe its strength
I would blame it all on emptiness
oh tell me how can you break a broken heart

are you alive
are you alive
tell me is life the remedy
but how can you depend
how can you depend
on anything else but the end

life is only the reminder of the place that I call home your brain is only the reminder of the things that I have known like the mirror only shows me what became of me everything became a reminder of what used to be