What if I was never broken
What if I was someone else
What if word was ment to be said but unspoken

And I would know what lays ahead

I had everything and nothing will remain I torn apart rest of the word And walked into the brawl of silence And no god can heal our wounds

And this thoughts sense away
The dawn of a broken day
Carries me away
What if I feed the fire

Lined by your touch I fell behind When a fist full of burns will . in fire In time we'll learn how to destroy your reflection Thought but truly my shadow was alone

I take my mask and place it in the dust The sun burns through my shelter.

My flesh peels off.

There is nothing I can do

But embrace the pain as something new.

And this thoughts sense away
The dawn of a broken day
Carries me away
What if I feed the fire

What if I'm not who I think I am What if I am something else What if I can prove to you That I always been somewhere else