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i'm sending a signal, is anyone there, to receive and
believe in my words?
it's hard to believe when you can't even breathe in,
breathe out
the pushing and pulling. the weight of the world, the
world breaks my spirit... and crushes my hope.
is anyone out there to help pull me out, out this hole?
i know it will be hard,
i know it will be rougher than before, cause life seems
to always ask for more and i am giving all i have,
but maybe giving's not enough and i just need, need to
push trough these black holes.
seperation from the complications, i'm not coming, i'm
not coming back.
seperation from the complications, i'm not coming, i'm
not coming back.
seperation from the complications, i'm not coming, i'm
not coming back.
seperation from the complications, i'm not coming, i'm
not coming back.
i'm sending a signal, does anyone care, care to believe
in the ways of this world?
it's ready to show you the truth of today. today i
stand out from the-
rest of the dying, rest of the damned, i believed in
with both eyes shut.
i'm sending this signal, does anyone care, care to push
on?
so give me a reason to not look away, a reason for
trying, a reason to stay.
i'm sending the signal, is anyone there to give me a
reason. a reason to care?
seperation from the complications, i'm not coming, i'm
not coming back.
seperation from the complications, i'm not coming, i'm
not coming back.
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