The story of my life
I speak to you, no filtered characters to hide behind
All the fucked up thoughts that rush in through my brain
Will I lose the voice that keeps me sane?
And will they see it?

I'm running blind here
And nothing seems clear

I look up to the sky and I find I wonder why Why the hell am I alive and standing here?
Ashamed I am afraid that this all will be in vain A burdened road to which the end I'll disappear

I can't help but feel this hopeless, vicious pit inside my gut And it makes me question the decisions that I've made while growing up

I don't know now
(Decisions I have made, have I fucked up?)
I don't know how
(The future unfolds all I crave is hope)

I look up to the sky and I find I wonder why Why the hell am I alive and standing here?
Ashamed I am afraid that this all will be in vain A burdened road to which the end I'll disappear

I can see it, it's in my sights
I just gotta reach it, pull it in before I go blind
It looks into me, dead in my eyes
And suddenly I notice I am terrified

I look up to the sky and I find I wonder why Why the hell am I alive and standing here

I look up to the sky and I find I wonder why Why the hell am I alive and standing here?
Ashamed I am afraid that this all will be in vain A burdened road to which the end I'll disappear

I'm afraid I'll disappear