

Losing Track

From Our Hands

i never thought that i would end like this
that i would ever go this far

where's the love, where's the hate
i can hear you screaming words without a sense
with confidence
i don't want to be the part of emptiness

all these days i used to be so quiet
just to see, if there's anyone to hear
but i'm scared, so scared and paralysed
of how we ended up this bad
i finally realized that
i'm losing track of everything

i feel so tired of people just like me
but i'm afraid it is too late

where's the love, where's the hate
i can hear you screaming words without a sense
with confidence
i dont want to be the part of emptiness

no don't you even try
i don't see the point in having conversation

no don't you count on me
cause
nothing you would do is not worth my attention

no i would never be like you
so why dont you let me go
you bore me to death

no don't you even try
there's nothing you can do
in the end of conversation
i would never be like you