

Burnt at Both Ends

It Prevails

Holding hindsight. Terrible decisions and blurred days. Not a c
are at all back then of the man I'd be today. I dug myself a ho
le, now the ground's too far to reach, so it seems. I'm done li
ving this life of contradiction. It makes me scared to know tha
t I portray my life through words you've read. And what good is
your heart and the words that you say when you're dead? (I hav
e so much left to give.)

I'm wasting away. Becoming the person I never wanted to be. And
I wont let these things dictate who I am. (I'll be the person
that you never had). And what a world I've woke to. All of you
are so far I've been standing still. Because I had it burning a
t both ends.

Burning at both ends for far too long. They made me feel alive,
they made me feel whole. Now I'm nothing but alive and far fro
m whole.

Walking down the wrong roads, time and time again. I've put so
much shit into myself, I don't know how I am standing. I pushed
myself from you all. And I have no one else to blame but mysel
f. And this fucking empty shell that I am left with.

Lies, I've said. I can't take them back, but I can start over.
Not sure if I'm proud of the life I've lead. But I am still ali
ve, so I can make a difference. I can make this change.