Why is it hard to know this heart? Estranged from who I am And who, who was I before I lost myself?

And I try to; I desire to know who I am And I fight to; find it though to be myself

And all those words I didn't say
The dreams I had or have today
And pain I feared and faced and went away
The things I've done
The games I played
Made me to what I am

Why it is hard to know my goals?
Estranged from what I want
I know I was strong before I lost myself

See my true colours Feel my true heart The one I lost

This is my face
These are my eyes
My world, my life!

And all things I didn't do
The dreams I had or have today
And pain I feared and faced; they went astray
The words I said
The smiles I faked
This is who I am and always be