It's the truth against my heart or just my heart against it all , it's hard to tell $% \left(1\right) =\left(1\right) +\left(1\right)$

It's my will against myself, my body failed to keep it up, it's hard to see

But I couldn't bear my own state Couldn't bear the sight So I hid myself and stood strong

Until I had nothing left
Nothing, no
I was forced to let it go
Feel what I had done to wrong myself, destroy myself
In the run to greater goods
I forgot to love me

It's a choice until that's gone and it is gone 'cause I was bli nd, I see that now

A choice to stop and see myself, a choice to stop in time to sa ve what's left of me

But I just couldn't see my true state I couldn't bear the sight So I hid the truth and went on

Until I had nothing left
Nothing, no
I was forced to let it go
Feel what I had done to wrong myself, destroy myself
In the run to greater goods
I was blinded

Nothing anymore
Nothing left
Nothing, no
I was forced to let it go
Feel what I had done to wrong myself, destroy myself
In the run to greater goods
I forgot to love me