

If only the world could see  
What i feel then would the world know who i am  
I have loved lost and feared  
The world what it is sometimes too much to bare  
Control, power is what I fear  
For I am weak inside and full of pain

I'm shouting and crying, but knowing  
There's nobody there to hear me i'm swallowing  
The shame of mine

I'm lost to reality  
And living in time still struggling through life  
And all that it offers I am  
Only human and that is what makes me now hoping  
Still I wish for happiness  
And pleasure that I have earned  
I'm shouting...

I was angry with my friend, I told it not my wrath did end  
I was angry with my foe I told it not my wrath did grow  
And watered it in fears night and morning with my tears  
I'm shouting...

I'm on my own  
Is useless to wait for more  
Things I've been for  
Are wracked; what's left, what's new for today