

March To Redemption

Terror

I've been lost in the negative for so long, wanting everyone and everything to crash and burn, including myself. This is about realizing the problem isn't them. It's me.

Constant walls I've built for me.
Keep them away, defiantly.
Down, down, down I'm lost again.
Devoured dreams, devastation.
I never asked to be this way.
I never asked for anything.
Redemption.
Redemption, I'm so lost again.
Redemption.
Redemption only comes from within.
Time, time, time goes slow.
Can't make sense out of thoughts of my own.
Wasted life, wasting away.
I never asked to be this way.
Constant falls into oblivion.
Pray for the worst, accept the end.
Down, down, down, can't let them in.
Isolation, desperation.
I never asked to be this way.
I never asked for anything.
Redemption.
Redemption, I'm so lost again.
Redemption, Redemption only comes from within.
I never asked to be this way.
I never asked for anything.
True change from within.
Now march on to your redemption.