

## **Trials and Tribulations**

**We Are the Ocean**

I tried to keep all of my problems  
Locked up inside a crowded room  
Why should I show any feeling  
When my opinion's exiled to the shelf?

I've forgotten myself, I don't want nobody's help  
I'm too tired to think, to breathe, to just be  
As long as you know this is the real me  
Am I just a test?  
I confess, my concern is my hell

No way, how does this all fit?  
I didn't see what was happening  
Drown my pain with a glass tonight  
I reach to hold what makes me alive  
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Down I go into black holes to find  
What I've been looking for on endless roads  
I walk in a haze, I try to stay to my own lanes  
I'm too tired to think, to breathe, to just be  
When will I crash and burn to sleep?

Am I just a test?  
I confess, my concern is my hell  
The way I see it I've got two choices, to win or to fail

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Every corner I may take  
Always leads me back this way  
I see now it's crystal clear  
What I hear is what I fear

No way, how does this all fit?