

## Anxiety Ridden

With Life in Mind

It scares me to death to think of what I have become,  
and what a wandering soul I have become.  
If I followed the beaten path instead of marching my way through my own.  
I feel so lost in this world like I made the same mistake one thousand times.  
I don't want to be a drone, a slave to the system that's caught so many others in its trap.  
I can only hope to look back and see a life fulfilled.  
Times of triumph, love and compassion.  
But it's better to have lived, then to have never spent a day alive.  
But will these choices finally come back to haunt me in my dreams?  
This self loathing can only get me so far.