

I never thought I'd live to know  
This feeling  
A stream of emotions flowing  
Through me  
I Used to think that I would learn  
How to forget  
Please help me through  
The days without regrets

Define or defeat you  
Me and I about to collide  
I used to hope for a miracle  
Decide and fend for me  
Like all hope was lost  
So I'll get used to the pain of being used

Everything felt and looked transparent  
I'm starving from the lack of myself  
I'm suffering around my own well being  
Please someone help me through  
And take away the pain

I used to think that this was as good  
as it could get... being used

Define myself  
It feels like I'm going nowhere  
I used to hope for a miracle  
Decide for myself  
It seemed like all hope was lost  
So I got used to the pain  
Of being used