

# I'm The Boss Of Me

Gaia Mesiah

I am flying on the island full of dreams and chances  
Listening to the flowers which grow through experiences  
Driving through a roaring land wanna rip me from inside  
Who are you and who I am  
And everything is wasted

I'm breaking up with history which lays in my own memory  
Sun is full of trust (in my land) I feel that it's all in my hands  
Storms and hurricanes can flow (under expectation)  
Who are you and who I am  
And everything is wasted

I'm learning the joy of life is mine to find  
New adventures those who won't come stay behind  
I am burning there's so much that I want to do  
It is my life, I'm the boss of me

Everyone is crying when the time is too late  
I'm starring in a mirror and my heart stoped cold with hate  
Full of broken dreams (and I blamed you it's true)  
Who are you and who I am  
And everything is wasted