

I'm reaching out to find a reason  
To find an answer and relief  
I see a world so strange and cold  
I see a world of rules and thieves  
The day you're born you're under pressure  
Your life is well prepared my friend  
They surely teach you what to think how to behave until the end

All I ever wanted is a little piece of life  
In a world where I decide things on my own  
All I ever needed is a little piece of hope  
And then things are gonna turn the other way

I'm living in a world of fantasy  
Reality ain't good enough for me  
And all that I can feel is nothing but sobriety  
I'm living in a world of fantasy  
Reality ain't meant or made for me  
All that I see is so unreal

And once you're old enough they teach you  
Not to be wishful not to care  
About the plan that's been already made for you by other hands  
But when you fail there's no one out there  
To take your hand to catch your tears  
The whole construction we have built leaves no such room for blinding fears

I wonder I wonder if I can handle it all  
I wonder I wonder if I can carry the weight of the world