

# Tightrope

Hibria

I'm out here on my own  
I'm sick carrying my bones  
Walking in circles, being punched  
But sure I know how to get this done

I'm gonna hide my raging mind  
And every step is like a tightrope  
My deadline will fortify  
The laws I am paying for

I'm out here on my own  
Can't miss the chance to blow  
Walking through my deadly storm  
How could I know?  
What are my last words?

I'm gonna hide my raging mind  
And every step is like a tightrope  
My deadline will fortify  
The laws I am paying for  
Or am I just a spoiled man?

Maybe I pushed myself too far  
And played a game that's my own war  
So in the end I kissed the feet of rotten laws  
Throwing away a life to live under regret

I'm out here on my own  
I'm sick carrying my bones  
And every step is like a tightrope