

Misery

Psyche

From my sleep at night to when I wake
I see things that make me afraid
On the other side of the darkness
A body that doesn't feel quite like my own

I don't know what it really means
To keep my dignity
I was blind but now I see
I'm trapped by misery

Cities I don't recognize
And people that I cannot place

I followed by an angry vision
A past I know I cannot erase

I don't know what it really means to keep my dignity
I was blind but now I see
I'm trapped by misery

Don't know where I'm going
Because I can't see the end of the road
Without the truth of the story
I'm afraid of what I've been told