Moments pass me by, I wonder why, Do the things i've done define my life, Still on the outside looking in on a world that was never for m Still lost in a search for answers, Still lost in translation, Still lost in myself, Still questioning my mental health, Walking to break an endless cycle, Or catching up in a losing race, Losing on both sides of the coin is not the choice, I'm willing to make, What does it take to break the mould, All I know i'd be going nowhere if I knew the way, Our mistakes pave the road into these uncertain days, I'm walking on a razor's edge barely above the roaches, And i'm clinging to a dead weight, Falling through the cracks again, Time for me to let go before i'm through.