

## How Far

Apocalyptica

My life is a circle  
No beginning and no end  
It's always repeating  
A trail I defend to the time

A misunderstanding  
That can't be erased like a file  
I've got all I wanted  
But still I'm not satisfied

How far will I go to and search my respect and my pride  
How long will I lie to myself about the privilege of my life  
That turns around  
'Till I die  
And take the dark  
With me

Why am I sad  
Why am I sad when I have more that I ever had

My life is too stable  
I get no air  
My jail is my skin  
I'm false like a fable  
That is being praised  
For its sin

Once I am trying  
To follow the light then  
The bitch grips my feet  
Pulls me down, underneath

How far will I go to and search my respect and my pride  
How long will I lie to myself about the privilege of my life  
How deep will I have to fall before I find the will again  
It's always repeating  
The earth turns around and around  
'Till I die  
Take the time  
Missing me  
With me