

Life's not what it used to be
I struggle to survive
Always short of everything
A failure in your eyes
To understand what's in my head
Takes energy for two
Let all be known and all be shown
What I really think of you

So hold me to the light
And watch me fade to white
And burn away.
Their souls are on your hands
Too late to make amends
You've chosen your way.
I've heard it all before,
And I won't preach it anymore
That life's not made to waste.
So do what you can to be,
Be who you want to be,
Just in case

Stranglehold of bend and fold
To feed your sense of self
I spent my life to be your slave
Surrounded by myself
To want someone to comprehend
Is to want it all in gold
I see myself in black and white
Beaten down and old
Beaten down and old

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