

My days are slowly counting down till I can breathe no more.
These shallow reservations leave my soul so sore.
Hold on and see the way, the way that I fall.
I part my stairway to hell
This lie seems so old.

Crawl through the doorway to my life and take a look around
Feel it holding all my pain and strife as you beat me to the ground
My days are stranded inside me, and I can't break free
I guess it's all in a day's lie for what's left of me.

Too many times I've fallen, too many times I've cried
Left all my thoughts to wander, left all my peace to die
My heart's a million pieces, all spread upon the ground
My eyes saw an empty painting
Quiet, there's no sound

Crawl through the doorway to my life and take a look around
Feel it holding all my pain and strife as you beat me to the ground
My days are stranded inside me, and I can't break free
I guess it's all in a day's lie for what's left of me.

I've got no destination
I'm sick of alienation
Please God, no defamation

Crawl through the doorway to my life and take a look around
Feel it holding all my pain and strife as you beat me to the ground
My days are stranded inside me, and I can't break free
I guess it's all in a day's lie for what's left of me.

For what's left of me.