

## Broken Silence

### Better Luck Next Time

It's quarter past 3  
and anxiety's got me  
trapped between reality  
and all my thoughts that consume me  
And I can't scrape by;  
it feels like my head's on a high  
Will this ever pass me by?

So open up your eyes to your reality  
You're just a victim in a life where you don't want to be  
Open up your eyes, this is reality,  
and you're just a victim in a life where you don't want to be  
And why does it hurt to see you cry?  
You're taking me back to what I know so don't leave me all alone

Another day goes by;  
I'm sure I'll find the time  
to make sense of all this pain  
and how's it's driving me insane  
Gazing out my window,  
will I see the sun tomorrow,  
or a pigment of a thousand pictures I can't understand?

So open up your eyes to your reality  
You're just a victim in a life where you don't want to be  
Open up your eyes, this is reality,  
and you're just a victim in a life where you don't want to be  
And why does it hurt to see you cry?  
You're taking me back to what I know as you left me all alone