

Lost

Breathe Atlantis

I get lost sometimes I wish I could be in a better place
With something that I can embrace
I get lost sometimes, I hope there will be better ways
But I can't even find a trace

I feel lost both in this moment and this decade
Lost my energy, my memories, I've no idea what I am made of
Emptiness defines my inner soul and I can't imagine
That there is a chance to survive

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I get lost

A little spark that dreams of being a burning fire
And underneath I'm screaming, I'm dying (it's easy to keep on lying)
Should I give up or just keep moving on
Until I find a truth to which I belong

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Should I change myself or be the person I am?
Is it wrong or right to choose one side?
But I'll never understand why there is such a big difference between
The many paths in my life
Will I ever arrive?

Should I change myself or be the person I am?
Is it wrong or right to choose one side, to risk it all for one life?
But I will never understand why there is such a big difference between
The many paths in my life
Will I ever arrive?

Sometimes I wish I could be in a better place
With something that I can embrace
I get lost sometimes, I hope there will be better ways
But I can't even find a trace

Should I change myself or be the person I am?