

Wanted

Citizen Soldier

Have you ever felt so invisible like no one would know
If you died tonight, if you threw this fight, and finally let it go?

The weight of holding on, so sick of being strong, just to end up alone

Or am I the only one still up, wondering why who I am has never been enough

'Cause I've never known what it's like to just feel wanted, wanted

Like a ghost, always end up here forgotten, forgotten

The question always haunting me, am I not worth remembering?

What's it like to be more than just invisible?

Maybe I will never know

Have you ever felt like a hand-me-down, like a waste of space
When nothing's permanent, it's so hard not to think, "The hell is wrong with me?"

And does it mess you up thinking of reasons why nobody ever stays

'Cause I can't stand being a burden anymore

If I was dead, at least I couldn't be ignored

'Cause I've never known what it's like to just feel wanted, wanted

Like a ghost, always end up here forgotten, forgotten

The question always haunting me, am I not worth remembering?

What's it like to be more than just invisible?

The kid that always gets picked last

There must be more to life than that

Familiar pain

That I can't change

I open up, I get replaced

Like who I am is a mistake

And I can't take

One more day of being me

I wish I could know what it feels like

'Cause I've never known what it's like to just feel wanted, wanted

I feel so alone, always end up here forgotten, forgotten

The question always haunting me, am I not worth remembering?

What's it like to be more than just invisible?

Maybe I will never know