

# Hit Me

Cyhra

What if you lived as you obeyed  
What if the story of your trial  
Was 'bout a man who lost it all yet found the fire

What if you had the chance to see  
Your own decisions on a screen  
And you were cast the reenactment of the younger

I hold the world upon my shoulders  
As reality's sinking in

Hit hit me, hitting me hard  
Hit hit me, hitting me harder  
Hit hit me, you will be fine  
The pleasure is mine  
Hit hit me, hitting me hard  
Hit hit me, hitting me harder  
You will be fine  
The pleasure is mine

And as the tape continues on  
Towards the end you see its charm  
To live a life without its scars don't be afraid

You sometimes looked just like a fool  
But what's the fun to live by rules  
I guess you realized you're turning out ok

I see myself yet I am older  
Letting the future win  
I hold the world upon my shoulders  
As reality's sinking in

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