

# Cycle

Distinguisher

I live through the death of it  
I can see it, I can feel it

Surrounded by shattered glass  
I gaze into my reflection  
Drown me in my thoughts  
Hold me under, until I lose my breath  
(I feel I'm out of time)  
Purge these thoughts from my head

I need to find where to go  
Can I climb out of the hole  
I hear the whisper  
The chill of the end  
A soul on the journey home

Why am I so scared  
Too worried this feeling won't go away  
Where did I go wrong  
Why should I have to live another day

The cycle in all you see  
The circle of everything

Drowning in my head  
Where will I go when the fear of death smiles behind me  
And the body melts into the dirt

I need to find where to go  
Can I climb out of the hole  
I hear the whisper  
The chill of the end  
A soul on the journey home

Why am I so scared  
Too worried this feeling won't go away  
Where did I go wrong  
Why should I have to live another day

And now I just don't care  
I'm thriving until the final steps in front of me  
Now I can't go wrong  
I'm becoming the man that I need to be

The cycle in all you see  
The circle of everything