

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