

# Restore Me

Eidola

There was a time when I believed in myself  
But those days are over, I'm overwhelmed  
No reason to fight for a world that couldn't care less  
If I'm alive or if I'm dead

I'm a lighthouse in the ocean  
With all the bulbs burnt out  
I'm an Amaryllis wilting  
In the middle of a drought  
I'm a statue in a mausoleum  
Name engraved in silt  
I'm a hopeless romantic  
That's the way that I was built

Remember all the times we shared  
Well I hope that it was worth it  
Every pleasure, every pain  
If there's a God out there somewhere  
Well I hope He can restore me  
To the man I was before I lost my way

I'm a flame that's all but faded  
Feels like the walls are caving in  
I was jaded and pissed  
Overworked so I quit  
I couldn't atone for all my sins  
Now there's a lighthouse built before me  
Showing me everything I wanna believe  
But I'm a criminal  
Too stressed, I feel subliminal  
Just tryna make it through the goddamn day

I pray you found a way back to solid ground

Remember all the times we shared  
Well I hope that it was worth it  
Every pleasure, every pain  
If there's a God out there somewhere  
Well I hope He can restore me  
To the man I was before I lost my way

I'll get this off of my chest  
I've been waiting for a sign  
'Cause I'm giving up, giving up slowly  
I ain't got no peace of mind  
You're on the outside  
And I'm looking in  
When you're giving up, giving up slowly  
There's no way to win

There was a time when I believed that the world  
Was ready to be saved, well I was wrong  
If you read this a thousand years from now  
This song is a gift to the misled