

Avoiding what sin has made me forget myself. Life isn't working, and piece by piece I'm finding out. Questioning the burning, fire in my chest as well is closing the curtain on everyone who figured out.

I'm not safe now, closing the door on what made me so sure about my faults. Reach out, avoiding the floor as I scream out for more.

And now I can't decide if my head is spinning or is life by design making me dizzy? Am I holding too tight, freeing this pity in search of a life? A slave to what could be more, what could be more.

More than your shame, I questioned your actions by leading the way and forcing entrapment. Our lives aren't the same, I know this but damn it, I cannot be the prey to what can't be imagined. So hold back the blame, I'm convinced, so fuck it all. Excusing your ways, continued to build this wall while.

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A slave to myself, a slave to my judgement. Is it me who's to blame, is it you that's in question? Is it time to let go? Releasing the grudge and move forward alone. And buried these questions, is it time to let go? Releasing the grudge and move forward alone. And buried these questions, buried these questions cause.

I can't decide if my head is spinning or is life by design making me dizzy? Am I holding too tight, freeing this pity in search of a life? A slave to what could be more. I can't decide, is my head spinning or is life by design making me dizzy? Am I holding too tight, freeing this pity in search of a life? A slave to what could be more.