

I'm The Boss Of Me

Gaia Mesiah

I am flying on the island full of dreams and chances
Listening to the flowers which grow through experiences
Driving through a roaring land wanna rip me from inside
Who are you and who I am
And everything is wasted

I'm breaking up with history which lays in my own memory
Sun is full of trust (in my land) I feel that it's all in my hands
Storms and hurricanes can flow (under expectation)
Who are you and who I am
And everything is wasted

I'm learning the joy of life is mine to find
New adventures those who won't come stay behind
I am burning there's so much that I want to do
It is my life, I'm the boss of me

Everyone is crying when the time is too late
I'm starring in a mirror and my heart stoped cold with hate
Full of broken dreams (and I blamed you it's true)
Who are you and who I am
And everything is wasted