

The Path To Nowhere

Havok

Running short of breath,
Dwelling on my weaknesses
Turning inward to myself,
To find the strength that used to be
Looking back, it used to be,
All my problems, don't care for me
Pursuing, believing, no truth in sight, anxiety
Cannot count on others to live my life for me
Your games make me lose all dependency
It's the same old shit... just a different day