

Alone

Hoods

All alone I'm not scared just empty
I feel there's nothing left I keep going
Despite the feelings I lack when worlds collide
I can't get this pain off my back - off my back
All that's wrong - I stand alone
Sickness and pain for what? - for what?
I'm still here our worlds collide
I survive now you rot the mistakes you made
All these scars for nothing
All these scars for nothing
Stand alone
All these scars - all these scars for what?
all alone I'm not scared just empty
There's nothing left