

Forfeiture

House vs. Hurricane

Insincere your passions are,
Just a paper mache of all your insecurities.
Is it really unfair of me to point this out?
But it isn't too late for you to turn yourself around.
Stand up, and take responsibility for the things you call your
own.
It's all about what you're willing to give.
Are you fulfilled with this surreal way of living?
Just stand up and be counted.

(You'd rather be loved for someone that you're not,
Than hated for who you really are.
Hopefully one day you find yourself.)
(We walk alone. We stand alone.)
It's all about what you're willing to sacrifice
in order to make you better than you are.
It's all about what you're willing to sacrifice
in order to make you worth the breaths you take.

You're wasting half your days. Nobody can rescue you.
You are your only help.