

Born

Lethal

I'm still changing, times the same
Never wasting, never to be blamed
Destinations hard to find
Now it's just the reasoning
of all the things left behind

Momentary piece of mind
When I face another fear
The other face is mine
Been addicted to the path of least resistance
This innocence will never last

Don't know where I'm going
Now that my faith is torn
Feels like dying
Feels like being born

I was listening last I heard
For new promises
Promises absurd
Understanding nothing's clear
Nothing is everything &
everything is always near

Don't know where I'm going
Now that my faith is torn
Feels like dying
Feels like being born