

Eye of the Storm

Mean Streak

Wasted
So many days
Searching for things I don't need
Taken
Too much of my time
Control my indulgence and greed

Hurting
Wounds you can't see
Watch me as I lay and bleed
Running
As far as I can
To my eternity

This is the time
That I've borrowed
My sacrifice and my sorrow

In the eye
Of the storm
There's a place where I can go
Close my eyes
Let it flow
Where no one else can go

Faking
In so many ways
Pretend to believe when I'm not
Waken
I'm back from the dead
Playing the hand that I've got

Breaking
The chains in my mind
Captured in my own demands
Taking
The untraveled way
To see where it's leading me

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