

Settle the Score

Mean Streak

I remember the days when
I thought I could fly
When the sky was the limit and
I couldn't die
As the time passed me by and my
Heart turned to stone
I was lost in the darkness
I'd made on my own

The silent cry, the shadow that
Covered my face
A lifelong lie, erupted I'm falling
From grace

Now I see, now I know
Now I feel, I let go
I don't fight, for my life, anymore
I settle the score

I was playing my part
In this endless charade
I directed and casted
This black masquerade
I created a world purely
Made out of sand
Like a king with no crown
No purpose no land