

# Doubt

mind.in.a.box

I felt it happening so fast,  
although at first it took a while.  
I was no one to dwell on the past,  
but it chased away my smile.

I felt no grave questions to ask,  
until they burst into the open.  
I did not see the fragile mask,  
atop all that was unspoken.

Did I walk down the right path?  
Did I make the right decisions?  
Did I walk down the right path?  
Did I make the right decisions?

It is then that I feel doubt,  
afraid that it is all I am.  
It pervades my life throughout,  
and there is no one else to blame.

Sometimes it makes me want to cry,  
and let it out as best I might.  
Sometimes I feel I want to die,  
and fade away into the night.

I thought my life can be a blast,  
with odds that are there to defy.  
I did not mind it to be fast,  
never look back and rather die.

I did not think the dice were cast,  
with fate looming in the distance.  
But I felt it take hold at last,  
when it crushed all my resistance.

It is then that I feel doubt,  
afraid that it is all I am.  
It pervades my life throughout,  
and there is no one else to blame.

Sometimes it makes me want to cry,  
and let it out as best I might.  
Sometimes I feel I want to die,  
and fade away into the night.

I will live with it all the same.  
I will live with it all the same.  
I will live with it all the same.  
I will live with it all the same.  
I will live with it all the same.  
I will live with it all the same.

It is then that I know doubt,  
but it is not all I am.  
I will bring my life about,  
and live with it all the same.  
I will bring my life about,

and live with it all the same.