All I got is questions, tethered to a string
All I got is questions flailing in the wind
It's like I've been on the outside staring in
But I've been thrown into the ring now
And all I've got is questions
About what's going on
Is this what it's like to come undone?

Cause nothing feels certain

Nothing feels safe

Now that I've woken and I'm face to face

With all that I ran from, all that I thought I'd escaped

Tell me the answer
Tell me the truth
When I looked into the future
And I saw a beautiful view
Did I hallucinate?

Cause all I got is questions no one seems to hear All I got it questions swallowed out of fear It's like I've been on the outside now I'm here But it's more grey than it is clear And all I got is questions, picking up their pace Is this what it's like to slowly break?

Cause nothing feels certain

Nothing feels safe

Now that I've woken and I'm face to face

With all that I ran from, all that I thought I'd escaped

Tell me the answer
Tell me the truth
When I looked into the future
And I saw a beautiful view
Did I hallucinate?
Did I hallucinate?
Did I hallucinate?

Did I? Did I? Did I?