

You're Not Alone

More Than Life

How did we end up getting here, the lowest of the low?
I've sunk below the bottom, past my breaking point.
So sick of feeling mistreated. Out of luck and out of hope.
I can't break free from the troubles in my mind.
Like chains around my head killing me inside.

I can't respond to my mistakes without a trace of disappointment,
I can't let go and I won't let go because I'm scared of what I'll find.
There was beauty in those moments, but it's shadowed by my plastic smile.
What's wrong with me, I can't pretend to be happy. I feel the guilt overcoming me.
Feel depression trying to retake me, feel my pride get washed away.

I hope you're happy now, your smile is hiding more than me.
You're not alone, but you're lonely.
You think you got it all worked out,
but you're running from the truth
and I can tell that those doubtful eyes are full of shit,
that you can't forget.
You can't forgive yourself. Nowhere to go, nowhere to run, nowhere to hide.
Are you happy now? Don't waste your time. Your smile can't hide your misery anymore.
You're not better than me.