

# Alone

NamNamBulu

Every day you wake  
and start complaining  
believing it would stay like this  
until the day youre ending  
No one there to talk  
no understanding  
there is nothing left to do  
no more use pretending

You are not the only one to hide  
but you can not understand  
full of fear full of fear  
you have nothing to decide  
and youre trying to withstand  
every tear every tear  
We were not meant to live alone  
We build up cities to have homes  
Improving means to stay in touch  
which do not seem to help that much

The more we think that we have grown  
the more it proves that were alone  
despite the people you call friends  
the sun goes down and there it ends

Its every minute that you spend  
reflecting life is just for rent  
regardless if you fill it out  
we shouldnt waste it without doubt

Waiting on your own  
and count the hours  
nothing seems to cheer you up  
you have no more powers  
asking what went wrong  
with your illusions  
you just want a place to be  
a place without confusion