

## Locked in the Dark

Negative

Waiting for something, something  
More to live for... it has taken too  
Long since I`ve had something to hold on.

I`m locked in a darkside,  
Locked in a darkside.

What if that all we felt inside  
Is just illusion, a waste of time  
And every tear we cried inside  
Is just a sign we went too far

Waiting for something, something more  
To fight for... finding pieces, now  
I`m part of it. It`s part of me...