Alone in the room, TV on
Like the white screen his life's gone
A moving shell, a wandering ghost
A shadow of a man who nobody knows
He hardly speaks when you say his name
He's just embarrassed to say
Anything to anyone
In his mind there's no way out

He said he wants to die He wonders how anyone survives Being overlooked and trite

As seasons change
And trees grow bare
His reflection's a stranger
Back it won't stare
It's like everybody else
Just too busy for his simple self

He walks 13 blocks to the city's cross Puts dust on his knees Prays for a god that doesn't leave It's lonely here in hell He prays to be somebody else In his mind there's no way out

In the sand he sinks to his knees Mobile world around, just out of reach Tears rolling down his cheeks He has to believe, believe in himself

Put up, hold out
Break down, scream loud
Wave fists, and shout
It's done
It's done
Now stand tall, prove all
Push on, now you see
It's your life, It's your fight
Live free, don't hide
You've got to believe