

I'm sounding the alarm a bit early  
Call it all off I've lost a bet  
And yeah I know  
What my path holds  
But I'm not sure I'm ready for it yet

I'm waiting for the day I seize my glory  
My call to fame that all of us will get  
Will it come or not  
Will I claim my spot  
Sometimes I want all of this to end

Sometimes I feel the sour earth below  
A impressive glance at the world that I have left  
Did I leave a mark  
My nasty scar  
Any remnant on the biggest world I've met

Watching from afar, from the cliffs of my mountain  
Looking at these hills that I have climbed  
Was it all for none?  
No gratification  
Or is my sense of self trying to get in my mind?