

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?