Shattered Life

Seventh Day Slumber

This wanting more from me is tearing me, it's breaking me
And what you want's not mine to give
I'm your dollar sign, your brand new house, your product line
When you're done with me I'm spent
When the smoke is gone I'll have to face what I've become

Will you rescue me?
Could you get me out alive?
I'm trying to hold on but I have lost the will to fight.
Will you rescue me?
Take me far away from this shattered life.

How can I go on pretending that there's nothing wrong?
Life has brought me to my knees
This mask I hide behind is killing me, there's nothing left.
Is there anyone who feels like me?
When the smoke is gone I'll have to face what I've become.

Will you rescue me?
Could you get me out alive?
I'm trying to hold on but I have lost the will to fight.
Will you rescue me?
Take me far away from this shattered life.

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