

Dead Inside

Shamir

The Broken gets shattered
So there's more to go around
When your head feels heavy
It keeps your feet on solid ground

But my knees feel weak
And I can't do anything, but lie down

Scene set so still, nothing feels real
And I feel dead inside
Doubt floods my thoughts, my heart is a box
Its empty with nothing inside

I want more than what I'm offered
But I know I'll get overwhelmed
Some days I feel so lucky
And sometimes I feel doomed and damned

But I have to keep going, I know I can't turn back now, no not
this time.

But my knees feel weak
And I can't do anything, but lie down