

Abandon Confusion

Stroke 9

Times come, you hid,
Feeling bad, what you did
Somebody warns you to
Slip away, what to do?
Take away all you got
Think about what you're not
I would love just to have
One more chance

I may appear a certain way
I may not do everything you say
I may not be the chosen one
But you'll learn to live with what I've become
Another chance only seems fair
But if you can't I won't care
Another day to run away
From everything I've done is fine with me

You feel this way, how 'bout that?
Yesterday all you had
Disappeared into thin air
You're not here: you're not there
Take a look at yourself today
Focus in on all things you say
Seek the answers you need to know
Realize it's so far to go
I could say just to run
Not to face all you've done
Don't be the last one to hate
Everything

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I may not do everything you say
I may not be the chosen one
But you'll learn to live with what I've become
Another chance only seems fair
But if you can't I won't care
Another day to run away
From everything I've done
Here it comes
Here the day comes when collapsing all
And once, here it comes

Take a look at yourself today
Focus in on all things you say
Seek the answers you need to know

I may appear a certain way
I may not do everything you say
I may not be the chosen one
But you'll learn to live with what I've become
Another chance only seems fair
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Another day to run away
From everything I've done is fine with me