While looking for the answers
Only questions come to mind
'Cause I have been lost in circles
Wish seems now for quite sometime
I don't know how I came here even how I got this far
All I can tell you it's my faith
It's written in black stars
Well, what am I supposed to do?

That's myself this perfect tale of my own It's the best of I've ever known
Tell me something I don't want to know
'Cause I can believe it's so
What am I supposed to do?

I've become
Sick of everyone now
And I don't feel remorse for all forgotten
And I don't care at all

I've become
Sick of everyone now
And I don't pray to voice of all the problems
And I don't care at all

Take me away
I'm sick of everyone today
I'm not ok
But I find this way
Need to change
So take me away

I'm coming down, fell apart
Is so hard to keep together
When you don't know where're to start

I've become
Sick of everyone now
And I don't feel remorse for all forgotten
And I don't care of all

I've become
Sick of everyone now
And I don't pray to voice of all the problems
And I don't care at all