Counterfeit

The Convictions

It's all inside my head. There's nothing left to give.
There's nothing left to be except alone.

I am everything I have come to hate.
Your words mean nothing when I'm too far gone.

This is intoxicating.
All of the highs, all of the lights.
I can't feel a thing.

Who am I suppose to be? I just want to know.
Who am I suppose to be? I just want to know.

I'm a fake!
I'm a fake!
I am everything I hate!
I am everything I hate!

There's nothing left to give.
I've given everything, everything.
And I'm trying to find my way home.
I am trying to find my way back home.
I am trying to find my way home.

How can I influence this world
When it so easily influences me?
How can I influence this world
When it so easily influences me?
I'm a fake!

My inconsistencies
Have now taken over me.
My insecurities
They now defy me.

There's nothing left to give.
I've given everything, everything.
I'm trying to find my way home.
I am trying to find my way back home.
I am trying to find my way home.

Now's the time to take my life back!
It's time to live out the truth!

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