

## The Fortune Teller

The Word Alive

They never said that it'd be easy.  
To find another soul that wasn't empty.  
Well I know now how hard it can be,  
to give and to give not receive.

Never guessing I'd have all the answers.  
I lost my mind chasing after her.  
This is not what the fortune teller said.  
This can't be how it's supposed to be.

Here I am now.  
I'm all alone.  
And I can't feel you now.  
Am I on my own?  
Am I on my own?

Why does it always have to end this way?  
History repeats and I just stay the same.  
The closer and closer I get.  
The more and more I choose to forget.

I'm buried deep in this dream we conceived.  
Problematic, romantics, I'm lost you see.  
It's a difference of opinion, we think we know.  
The best way not to feel is to stay alone.

Here I am now.  
I'm all alone.  
And I can't feel you now.  
Am I on my own?  
Am I on my own?

Separating what I feel from what I know.  
The heart feels what it feels, and then it slows.  
Taking prisoners but the head doesn't know.  
Self-destruction of our sanity.  
You'll get what you deserve,  
But never what you need.  
What do we need?

Here I am now.  
I'm all alone.  
And I can't feel you now.  
Am I on my own?  
Am I on my own?

But I know I'm better this way.  
I know I'm better this way.  
I'm better this way.