I'm broke and burned and my blistered feet
I simple minded person, no I cannot compete
I'm stuck in a rut, I can't get out
I'm overwhelmed with feelings of suffocating doubt
And the darkness comes, it's blinding like the sun
I'm staring down the barrel of a loaded gun
It's time to pull the trigger get over with the wait
And if it's that time, then seal my fate

I'm just waiting for the darker days to pass Waiting for these restless minds to ask What're we doing here?

I'm on the ground, I'm six feet deep
I'm walking in a stupor, wake me from this sleep
The darkness has come creeping through the night
I'm too tired to run, I'm too tired to fight
And the buzzards circle slowly as I crawl
Must make it through this night I will not fall
Must make it through this, get out of the dark
I will not die, I will not fall apart

I'm just waiting for the darker days to pass Waiting for these restless minds to ask What're we doing here?
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The demons of my mind overtaking me daily
Thinking what will you do, what will you stand for?
What will you believe in? What kind of darkness will hold you down?

And every day I face these demons head on, through life, through pain, through death

Through everything that has been given to me Everything I have conquered and everything I left And I will not fall apart!

I'm just waiting for the darker days to pass Waiting for these restless minds to ask What're we doing here?
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