

## On Borrowed Time

Trouble

Am I going down  
to where there's no return  
how long can I go on  
listening to my fears  
I'm so tired of living  
on borrowed time

I feel so sad, the world is driving me mad  
'cause it's never enough to please  
it's getting hard, hard to live in a place  
where nothing is real

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Who is the one who can tell me why  
can't I see the colour of my dreams  
our hearts are blinded, blinded in a place  
where nothing is real

Who am I supposed to be  
nobody knows, not even me  
and people say that I've got it made  
don't they know I'm so afraid  
you pay money just to see yourself  
don't let them fool you with dope & cocaine  
help me before i go insane

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