

## 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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