

I'm stuck inside this hopeless cycle  
Repetition will begin to get the best of me  
And I'll continue as a slave to my own ego

Until I can find the courage to venture through the depths of my mind  
Not finding anything but grief on the other side  
Where I've chosen to roam and wander, wondering how I move on with validity, living with no vitality

This fear is the foundation of all my insecurities  
The root of all my anger, despair and hostility

Yeah I refuse to allow myself to feel like this  
I won't become useless, I won't become jaded  
I'll turn my angst into what is best for me  
Discover clarity

I'll keep breathing  
I'll hold my head up with hope  
I'm not drowning  
I'm just sinking

This is solitary  
A loveless tragedy