I've been losing myself beneath this, so much broken by the rai ${\bf n}$.

Nothing can take my mind off how to make them pay. Give up myself to nothing, then the pain will go away. Losing myself to know this, I've been going away.

If I could turn the hands of time,
I would, but here I am.

Tell me why am I still here when I'm so dead? I am just a ghost of yesterday. Tell me why am I still trying to hold on? Gotta turn it down to let it go.

I do turn to keep on trying, but I spend it to the end. Knowing that there's no person for my rising side. I've buried again in evil, always the one who's left behind. I am the one who's standing, I will live to tell.

If I could turn the hands of time, I would, but here I am, here I am.

Tell me why am I still here when I'm so dead? I am just a ghost of yesterday.
Tell me why am I still trying to hold on?
Gotta turn it down to let it go.

Tell me why I'm wasting away.
Tell me how to be my own change.
Cause I've been losing it too long.
Tell me how to stand here and fight.
Tell me how to face my own day.
Cause I'm still standing.

I'm still standing, such as a fighter.
I've got to fight for all of it.

Tell me why am I still here when I'm so dead? I am just a ghost of yesterday.

Tell me why am I still here when I'm so dead? I am just a ghost of yesterday.
Tell me why am I still trying to hold on?
Gotta turn it down to let it go.