The beat went on and I just stopped,
My hands are tied but my heart was not.
You let go of me, to hold on to better things.
In a world of Someones, I just wanted to be no one.
Live my life on my own, selfish I know, but who would even know?

I'm not one to be screaming Fuck The World. But muttered under long breaths, There's no life I would have rather lived.

Immersed in my own regret,
Smoking myself to sleep,
I will never sleep because sleep is the cousin of death.

If I could change myself I would be a better man, But I just hang on to the boy inside, I'm never happy with myself, But living for the downside is far too easy.

Fleeting days remind me of how I used to be.

Alone, alone, so alone,
On and on and on.
Times have changed and I've changed perception, but I still rem
ember.
Alone, alone, so alone,
On and on and on.
Being so heavy-hearted