

Im sick of people telling me
You've got nowhere to go and nothing to see
Stop living life like your gunna get somewhere
Its hard to make it when you just don't care
Its hard to try when no ones on your side
Sometimes i feel like caving in
Where do i begin .. my walls are closing in where do i begin?
Im tired of loosing sleep
Over little things that shouldn't matter to me
Do people notice i don't come around
Its hard to get up when youve been shut down
And it's hard to try when no ones on your side
Sometimes i feel like caving in where do i begin? where do i be
gin?
My walls are closing in where do i begin?
Words are getting smaller by the second
And im feeling short of breath
Such is a tragic story reality
There's only one remaing question left..
Where do i begin? where do i begin
My walls are closing in where do i begin