

You'll see the light.
Some of them believed in you.
You walk the line,
so everybody sees you.
You are afraid
of things you haven't faced yet.
Rewind, Don't tell me that you're wasted.

You wear this cross.
It's heavy on your shoulders.
You think it fades,
sometime when you are older.
You'll have your faith,
no one had replaced it.
Rewind, Don't tell me that you're wasted.

You are possessed with what the people say or do.
With every step you know it never suits you.
You think you're dirt and everybody hates it.
Rewind, Don't tell me that you're wasted.

And from this point, everybody knows it.
If there's a chance,
you know the one who blows it.
It never fades.
It's time that you embrace it.
Rewind, Don't tell me that you're wasted.