the sky is grey bordem kicks in again
I don't know if I'll ever win
I'm not sure if it's worth it
I'll just have to wait and see
surrounded by people I don't understand
trying to do my best I've got a plan
putting me to the test I'm not alone
it's still all up to me

I'll rise above and I'll look down
it all seems so miniscule
I'll riducule the problems that
towered over me

all I want to know is how to love myself I've had money keep your material wealth seems like security just you wait and see sometimes I bomb I want to give it up people suck I feel it building up why don't you let me be? do you want a piece of me?

I'll step back and take
another look see I mistook
I could not see the forest for the trees