It's odd that you would think
What's always been a game to me would suddenly change
Feeding off the empty
I waste another day
To find a way through somehow
Somehow
You'll find a way through me

There's no more to say tonight
Think till your head turns hollow
N' I fear the more that I try
The further I get
No way to tell you why

It's nothing new too me
The ground beneath me always seems to just give way
Bleeding right in front of me
What more could I say
It's find a way through somehow
Somehow
You'll find a way through me

Keep holding on or let it go
Your weakness hides but still it shows
Keep holding on or let it go