

## Still Lost

50 Lions

Moments pass me by, I wonder why,  
Do the things i've done define my life,  
Still on the outside looking in on a world that was never for me,  
Still lost in a search for answers,  
Still lost in translation,  
Still lost in myself,  
Still questioning my mental health,  
Walking to break an endless cycle,  
Or catching up in a losing race,  
Losing on both sides of the coin is not the choice,  
I'm willing to make,  
What does it take to break the mould,  
All I know i'd be going nowhere if I knew the way,  
Our mistakes pave the road into these uncertain days,  
I'm walking on a razor's edge barely above the roaches,  
And i'm clinging to a dead weight,  
Falling through the cracks again,  
Time for me to let go before i'm through.