

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