

Drowning Deep In Doubt

As It Is

What good is a life
When you live it ashamed?
I dream just to be halfway

But all I am is a product of wasted efforts and best intentions

If the only place I belong is an afterlife that I just can't believe in
At least I'll know I was born so not everyone lives and dies on their own

Woah,
This world I've torn apart
Left me drowning deep in doubt
Woah,
This fire in my heart
Is beginning to burn me out

What good is a life
When you live it alone?
I just want to be wanted

We do this while you start wondering if disaster is what you're built for

Will I slowly learn to accept
That I won't have more than a life on the sidelines
Or will I always be dreaming of liking life from the darkness alone.

Woah,
This world I've torn apart
Left me drowning deep in doubt
Woah,
This fire in my heart
Is beginning to burn me out

It's so hard to feel anything but empty
It hurts just to feel anything at all
It's so hard to feel anything I want to
It hurts just to feel
It hurts just to feel

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