Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa (I'm living recklessly) Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa (I'm living recklessly) A black hole, a raging river The void inside of me Compelling me, driving me, I'm incomplete Molding me, holding me up on my fate There's something about The wind in the trees It's haunting to me Despair in the air, anxiety on the breeze There's something about The sound of the waves It holds me under It never takes It's getting the best of me, I'm living recklessly A black hole, a raging river The void inside of me Compelling me, driving me, I'm incomplete Molding me, holding me up on my fate I'm living recklessly I'm living recklessly This hideous creation, self made Beautiful inspiration, I'm plagued (Day by day) I'm hostage to my own creation (Day by day) I'm possessed, an abomination Somewhere beyond And past the point of nothing left It will fuel me on It will give me a new breath, go And from the pages Of ancient prophecy [A mythical plague Propels my destiny The betrayer of man Forced a quest for certainty Never asking myself What beats inside of me Never asking my soul What hides inside of me I won't break so easily I choose my own direction I can't stop (No)

Can't stop my evolution

Can't stop this revolution

I can't stop (No)

I can't stop (No)
Can't stop my evolution
I can't stop (No)
Can't stop this revolution
Go