What did you want?
What were you waiting to see?
Just take a look around, you'll see the same old story
I'm unconscious again finding a means to an end
I'm trying to forget all about forgotten

So what's the use in making lies up, when promises have dried up Go out in the end Living in your misfortune and dying to break way someday Find your way

The more I walk around these streets the more they all look this way Crooked situations on a different day How'd I survive? With friends by my side Now pick me up to watch me fall down Bottled up dreams will make it alright

I've got to make a choice and hope I make it right

It always seems to come around and kick you down

To let you know that nothing comes free

I don't know where I'm going, and can't wait to understand

In times like this I vouch for myself, because I know no one else can

I find myself in question

Sometimes I lose control

No big surprise I'm sure

Just saying I'm aware, this I know

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(You'll find your way)
Would someone tell me what is this?
Only my existence
The only way to face this is bumps and bruises
No resistance
I've got to try and face this
The more I pick up my feet the more I land on my face
It's dimmer situations
No resistance
I've got to try and face this
Bumps and bruises
Tell me what is this thing that I'm faced with
No more excuses
Bound to find your way