Not From Where I Stand

Bodyjar

I once felt comfortable
With enemies but now I see
A hopeless situation endlessly
My memory, is on a loop
It goes around

Things are so tough now, I'm torn inside
What if I run away?
Things are not
Getting any better

I didn't want to
See a world collide
What if I hide away?
Things are not
Getting any better
Not from where I stand!

Another day begins to pick up a pen
I'm staying in
I try to document what's happening
And not pretend, that life will be
Just like before