I've been, wondering how
It's been years, oh yes three years now
Since I have found, what I'm looking for
Since I have found, what I was before
Look at me now, I'm screaming
I'm crying out while I'm leaving
From guilted ambitions
Oh I have the best of intentions

And now I can't stop shaking Because my will is breaking

Fallen, to pieces, still I can't find the reason To get me out of this place
Better off now in the worst ways
Fallen, to pieces, maybe it's just what I needed
To get out of my own way
Better off now than the first place

I've been, walking around,
With my head stuck up in the clouds
So sick and tired of being
So sick and tired of this feeling
Look at me now, I'm screaming
I'm crying out while I'm dreaming
I walk the ambitions
But I have the best of intentions

And now I can't stop shaking Because my will is breaking

Fallen, to pieces, still I can't find the reason To get me out of this place
Better off now in the worst ways
Fallen, to pieces, maybe it's just what I needed
To get out of my own way
Better off now than the first place

If there's a rising in the fall Then why do I carry on I just can't seem to recall What I intended all along

Fallen, to pieces, still I can't find the reason To get me out of this place Better off now in the worst ways

Fallen, to pieces, still I can't find the reason To get me out of this place
Better off now in the worst ways
Fallen, to pieces, maybe it's just what I needed
To get out of my own way
Better off now than the first place
Better off now in the worst ways
Better off now than the first place.