this is a lonely road
I'm not sure where it goes

this is a lonely road that more than I have know I've reached a crossing the pavement splits in two do I follow blindly which ways the light that I once knew

this is my life and the choices given everyday is a brand new prison
I have had enough I'm struggling one my own still standing, I'm fighting.
this is my life the hell I live in this is my brand new prison

I stand here at this crossing
no I don't mind tell me what to do
have I gone insane
there's no one here no one but you
wait wait I rack my brain to find the light that I once knew
wait wait its like a traffic jam yet no other souls around

this is my life and the choices given everyday is a brand new prison
I have had enough I'm struggling one my own still standing I'm fighting this is my life the hell I live in this is my brand new prison

and I am left no guide to fight I need a life to live and I am left I need a life to live

this isn't right this isn't fair for all my life I've been going nowhere as my coin sinks deep below I wish for answers someone to tell me where to go

just stop this way I'm feeling
I'm all alone in life right now
I wont be here for much longer in this hell

still standing I'm fighting

this is my life and the choices given everyday is a brand new prison
I have had enough I'm struggling one my own still standing I'm fighting this is my life the hell I live in this is my brand new prison