

Copernicus

Cold World

I don't know if I was caught into this trap.
Or born into it.
The more I look into my life.
The more and more I see my destiny.

To work every single day (destiny)
To never have my way.
To never see further than five feet in front of my face.
Until I'm laid to waste

Mother I'm scared of what's becoming of me.
Humiliation is all I can see.
I'll never be what I long to be.
It's hard coming face to face with my own destiny.