Doors

coldrain

I was standing in the dark
Without a reason to move on
I was placed in front of many doors
But I still kept standing still
I was lost and I was scared
Cause I was young but now I know
This is my everything
And I'm not ashamed to say it out loud

Will we ever know?
Why the hell it is so hard to be ourselves
To be true inside
Is a war we must fight

I grew up as someone from the outside
Because I looked different
But now I realize it was all my fault
Cause I only tried to blend in to become just like them
Now I know it's so much better
Finding ways to be more different
There's something more that I can give

You have to fight for yourself
There's one question left...
Do you know yourself?