Exoskeleton, Part Two

Is this all I need, that's no way to feel alive I'm a dying breed, I could never be revived So let's go across, tell me why I go alone I still need it more, will the truth ever be known

Sorrow comes, needless loss Darkness falls, the end is in sight

It is a sign all hope will follow I sure dislike whom I've become

I can hardly breath, I am sure I won't survive Is this make-believe, why are you acting so surprised I won't bare the loss, is it better to cut my throat Someone's at my door, is it mankind's only hope

I feel everything so why explain, why is suffering prolonged There's a line that has not yet been drawn why is everything still wrong