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Don't think because you fell apart,
That all is lost,
Cos i think right now what you have become,
Is better than could ever be!
Sometimes you have to tell yourself,
Sometimes...
...its better than...
...its better than...
...to lose...
...lose yourself...
Sometimes the words rephrase,
And confusion breaks,
And it all becomes to much, to understand,
(sometimes its just to much)
And i think all that they have done,
Has turned into obscurity!
When will we ever say enough?!
Sometimes...
...its better than...
...its better than...
...to lose...
...lose yourself...
Sometimes...
...its better than...
...its better than...
...to lose...
...lose yourself...
And all that we should never ever try to be,
Trapped inside a world of animosity,
Its a crazy, crazy thought to comprehend,
And before you think of even trying to speak,
Don't believe the words, don't you be deceived,
For this moment, for this day!
Sometimes you have to tell yourself!
Sometimes...
...its better than...
...its better than...
...to lose...
...lose yourself...
Sometimes...
...its better than...
...its better than...
...to lose...
...lose yourself...
Don't lose yourself,
Don't become like them and lose yourself!
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