Goldocka Falis.

Nothing to hide. Nothing to lose. The little things that sicken me And are eating at my youth. I've held my ghosts at bay And smiled everyday But heavens says wont shine on me again, Just like they shined on me before. I can't be like that boy in chains That was once adored. Apprehensive me. Independence me. I've spoiled every single thing And running from the scene. It's sad for me to say At every show On every stage Pride overlooked And out of blown P.A.s To people I will never meet. I spill my guts. Why can't these words free me. Never will I find my way back home. All the patience that I wasted... Dreams I only got a taste of. All I thought would be. Everything I never should have done, I did. This is acceptance Of the greatest things that will never happen. So here I stand, Unable to be saved. I'm paying prices for The things that I didn't say And it depresses me. I've backed integrity But I'm finding brand new ways To channel energy. I've seem hell along the way, In every devastating blow Handed down to me. I've seen sufferers like me Still fighting for their dreams Through battles obsolete. I have seen all despairs can bring Heaven is unreachable And happiness is fake So much patience that I wasted... Every dream I barely tasted. All I thought I'd see. Everything I never should have done, I did. Now I'm waiting for the end. To take away all of these wretched memories. I have given all of me. I gave you every fucking thing. Listless, unbound. I've been set free.