Take a look at the years decay
I don't deny the words they say anymore
Behind this crumbling wall I hide
Beneath its depths, I surrender all inside

...And what has become of me A pale reflection used to be...

I can't recall the last time
I saw the world through my own eyes
...the only gain is my demise

There's a reason I can't find I can't escape the slide of it's decline Coursing through my fingers With no influence, it lingers

...And what has become of me A pale reflection used to be...

I can't recall the last time
I saw the world through my own eyes
...the only gain is my demise

With the winds came a change And casting shadows slipped away I don't deny the words they say About a man left in ruins

... And what has become of me
A pale reflection of what used to be...