

I would like a word with you
Kind and justified
I haven't seen the life in you
Forgive me while I try
Time hasn't done the best for you
Open wide are my
Eyes, Deprived of finding you
But I am justified

And
I am a warrior
not a victim of your pain
I speak for the curious
Infected by your ways (we stand)
I'll stand before you at
The foot of my own grave and speak truth
I'm not the warrior for you

I try to believe in blind but true
Paralyzing my
Mind, and consequently you
Suffocated by lies
And acts of pain to prove
That I am justified,
By what I expect from you
While I'm still alive

Am I supposed to change
Am I the only one who feels this way
Will I find peace again
Or face the end in love with emptiness