

So is this it?  
Does time end here?  
Is this what I fought for?  
And what I've gained  
What a fool I've been  
To think life had more to offer  
Instead I lie here  
In remorse and suffer

And I hate you for doing this  
And I hate you for saying that  
I never did enough to ever please you  
Never did enough for it to cease to  
Affect me the way it does  
Provoke me the way it must  
And I'm still thinking  
I'm not enough

My war on time  
Got worse and faster  
The sands fought hard  
And every day I lost a battle  
And even though I know I lied  
And even though I saw the signs  
The same three words each time  
I am fine

And I hate you for doing this  
And I hate you for saying that  
I never did enough to ever please you  
Never did enough for it to cease to  
Affect me the way it does  
Provoke me the way it must  
And I'm still thinking  
I'm not enough  
I'm ashamed of the life I've lived  
I'm afraid of what I have been  
And it just became  
Just became enough...