

# All Alone

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In the room where you stay  
It's so dark so dark  
So remote, faraway  
Cold and hard, so hard  
It's your life but you're not living  
You just exist  
Feeling sorry for yourself  
And all that you missed

looked like you were alright  
Thought you had it all  
That you'd never fall

You chose to Close the door  
Turn your heart to stone  
Now you're all alone

Careful what you wish for  
it might come true... might come true  
Broken clown and weary  
Your last excuse  
No one around, so unrelated  
No one knows your face  
Leave this world that you created  
It's your saving grace