The Black Box

I figured it out There's nothing to hide Because there's nothing inside I think I finally figured it out.

It fell into place There's nothing to see here There's nothing to feel here I think it finally fell into place.

Time to go or everything will Stay the same and this will only hurt This confusion must have an end now

I'm going away I'm going away I wanted to stay but now I know I have to go away

Time to go or everything will Stay the same and this will only hurt This confusion must have an end now Hope tomorrow will be better I'm so tired this is going to hurt But this confusion will have an end now