me....

all I wanted in my life was 2 be seen it was all or nothing nothing inbetween I had to proove myself stronger than my needs

In time

when I was giving up the fight 2 carry on when all the happiness inside of me was gone It didn't matter what I did 'cause all was wrong.

There's a part of me
who just can't see
why you believe in a scum like me
I care no more
why can't u see
I'm thinking of being loved

I feel

that I've been holding on 2 long to history my mistakes have been the same repetitively it's a feeling of mistake and misery

A voice

always questioning everything I do It's always there 2 make me feel a kinda blue makes me feel that I am nothing but a fool

Instead

of being proud of all the good things that I've gone
I take a step aside, I hit and run
'cause I feel that I have fooled you all along 'cause when you look under the surface you will see that what you think is big and strong is only me