

I look back, so much time.
what once was, now it's gone.
now it's fine, now it's fine.

I had to leave myself,
to find out who I am,
and to build a new self.

I look back, so far back.
and I know it's all gone.
I'm so glad, I'm so glad.

I have found a new life.
there's a line in my past,
cuts it off like a knife.

I will kill the machine,
because it has to be done.
get over what I have been,
and then never need to run.

I will realize my dream,
with all the blood in my veins,
to fight the machine,
until none of it remains.

and everything somehow led me to a fresh new start.
so little and so much to cure my pain and to redefine who I am.
now everything is leading me right into the future,
all the worries of my past gone and never coming back again.

I look back, so much time.
what once was, now it's gone.
now it's fine, now it's fine.

I had to find myself,
to become who I am,
to define my new self.

and everything somehow led me to a fresh new start.
so little and so much to cure my pain and to redefine who I am.
now everything is leading me right into the future,
all the worries of my past gone and never coming back again.

I look back, so far back.
and I know now it's good.
I'm so glad, I'm so glad.

I have found my new life,
there's a line in my past,
cuts it off, like a knife.