

Alone

NamNamBulu

Every day you wake
and start complaining
believing it would stay like this
until the day youre ending
No one there to talk
no understanding
there is nothing left to do
no more use pretending

You are not the only one to hide
but you can not understand
full of fear full of fear
you have nothing to decide
and youre trying to withstand
every tear every tear
We were not meant to live alone
We build up cities to have homes
Improving means to stay in touch
which do not seem to help that much

The more we think that we have grown
the more it proves that were alone
despite the people you call friends
the sun goes down and there it ends

Its every minute that you spend
reflecting life is just for rent
regardless if you fill it out
we shouldnt waste it without doubt

Waiting on your own
and count the hours
nothing seems to cheer you up
you have no more powers
asking what went wrong
with your illusions
you just want a place to be
a place without confusion