

I feel a wave of destiny wash over my helpless body  
I can't seem to find my way  
The air is thick and foggy  
What do you say, do you say to fate?  
What do you say, do you say to fate?

All these thoughts abound my mind  
I wait for rescue and for a sign  
I cannot kneel, I'm out of time  
I'm face to face with my insides  
I felt so bound by mindless ways  
As life unfolds so does my faith

I've burned all paths that lead to peace  
Now all of them feel sympathy  
I'm singled out  
My soul is pinned  
I'm trapped in a state of question

I try to run away  
But finding an answer beckons  
How do you try, do you try to live?  
How do you try, do you try to live?  
How did I get here?  
(don't turn back)

I'm feeling rage of a hurricane  
I never thought it'd be this way  
But now it is, and what to say?  
There's nothing so I must escape  
Now where is peace and what is fair?  
Should we just march without a care?  
And go where we are told to go?  
Without a thought, without saying no?