

Shadow

Nonpoint

My bare feet are blisterin
from the path that ive been taking,
No sleep, just cant eat
while inside a storm is breaking
Standing in the path of a Mack truck
Locked down, terrified, chained
Doing what i can to get away from
The thunder, the lightning and the rain

Walking alone in a storm im fighting against
Doing what i can to get away from
walking alone in a storm inside of my head
doing what i can to get away from
walking alone in a storm, that im fighting against
Am I'm better off now or better off dead.

My mind tries to escape
the storm thats building in my brain
made up of all my problems, my fist against the pavement
people try to tell me it was bad luck
but the bullet had my name
there was nothing i could do to run from
the problems, the people, and the pain.

Walking alone in a storm im fighting against.
Doing what i can to get away from
walking alone in a storm inside of my head
doing what i can to get away from
walking alone in a storm, that im fighting against
am Im better off now or better off dead.

Better off dead the tears that i bled
fighting for my life but am i better off dead
How can someone set me set me free when the storms inside of me
walking alone in a storm im fighting against.
Doing what i can to get away from
walking alone in a storm inside of my head

Doing what i can to get away from
walking alone in a storm, that im fighting against
am Im better off now or better off dead.
Doing what i can to get away from.
Doing what i can to get away from.