Up until recently I have been alone
Leading a tranquil life but never at home
Something had changed and I turned to the wind
That blew through me and told me, "How long? How long?"

Silenced the voice of my heart now for years
I was perplexed by a fleeting blank stare
Biding my time until courage had build up inside me
Then came clean, "Or am I wrong"

I spend all my days contemplating my will For the weak shall inherit the earth when it's still A govenment bid for my life I was sold as a cog in a machine, "I walk the line"

A fleeting glance again (Tells me everything)
Took a chance in vain (Drown to a futile idea)
A pursuit of happiness (As the storm rolls in)
An idol of helplessness (Paved the way and then gave in)

I met with my mother and I asked her why
For ten years so more she would never reply
Suddenly she said we are all born to die
Gave me purpose, freed me, "How simple it can be"

But it's fading away from my mind There's another "me" waiting behind

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