The Reckoning

I've been staring at my reflection I've lost all perception who have I become?

cause I don't wanna be another part of their machines it's hard to breathe sucking the life out of me what does it mean when everything you see becomes what you believe?

this is the reckoning no it's not what it seems I'm not who I thought I'd be this will be the end of me no it's not what I dreamed I'm not who I thought I'd be

I'm so lost stuck in my transition and I can't get a grip on the person I've become

cause I've lost sight of me force fed with words that they preach I've been deceived corrupted by their greed just let me be, be the change you wanna see just set me free

just set me free
(set me free)

do you feel like you're in control?

Sacrificed enough I found the meaning in the walls built up and for the first time I see clearly We were born to die but not before we're given the chance to survive

This is the reckoning no it's not what it seems I'm not who I used to be

Palisades