## **Further From Myself**

It's pressure the pleasures measure The pressure is overbearing Is it me myself that's caring For every double-minded joy And I admit that when I submit to you I feel so unreal when I'm still When I'm waiting for you to reveal And from myself I seem so far away And I admit that when I submit to you I can see all of the selfish things I do

I'm further, further from myself When I'm next to you When I run to you

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I was wasted embraced it but faced it With you inside my heart you replaced it Can't believe you have erased it Selfishness and foolish pride And I admit that when I submit to you I can see all of the selfish things I do

I'm further, further from myself When I'm next to you When I run to you

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Further from my future Further from the past Further from the starting line Further from the last Further from my doubts Further from my fears Further from temptation that I faced throughout my years Further from agitation Further from distraction The reaction of the dissatisfaction of others actions Further from myself Further from my flesh Further from my birth and I'm Further from my death

I'm further, further from myself When I'm next to you When I run to you

I'm further, further from myself When I'm next to you When I run to you I'm further, further from myself When I'm next to you When I run to you