

Set out to find a love, to live a life
To stay awake and clean and pure
And never allow the burdens
And excess of this place to harm you
Like all the rest of those sent here before you
But somehow, somewhere along the way
A scar was sown inside of you
And you thought it was an isolated thing until
Life pushed on and you noticed that the scars were too many
To count and let go because hate is part of you
So what happened to the innocent face you once knew?
Now it's just a reflection of this place
And you pray and bed that someday you'd escape

What if I told you that you didn't have to stay?
What if I told you that peace is real?
What if you heard that there was a better way?
Would you come home if you knew the way?