

## Misery

## Psyche

From my sleep at night to when I wake  
I see things that make me afraid  
On the other side of the darkness  
A body that doesn't feel quite like my own

I don't know what it really means  
To keep my dignity  
I was blind but now I see  
I'm trapped by misery

Cities I don't recognize  
And people that I cannot place

I followed by an angry vision  
A past I know I cannot erase

I don't know what it really means to keep my dignity  
I was blind but now I see  
I'm trapped by misery

Don't know where I'm going  
Because I can't see the end of the road  
Without the truth of the story  
I'm afraid of what I've been told