Design Your Fate

Scars of Tomorrow

When I look in your eyes I could see the disgust But it's not in me It's all in yourself Raise your fists Just keep your voice down in your chest Cover your heart Raise your fists Just keep your voice down in your chest Cover your heart Your emptiness Oh my god Lets Go! Your emptiness And your love for yourself Has made you weak With everyday and every breathe You are always holding back Trying to hold on To the things that you wont fight to keep Your life Trying to hold on To the things that you wont fight to keep Your life Go! Take my hand and slap my face And I can't believe this is what I see Take my hand and slap my face And I can't believe that this is what I see You disgrace yourself and all that you love Go! And I say it again ... It don't burden me It don't burden me It don't burden me So don't burden me Come on! Don't burden me With the lack of trust in yourself With your loss for words Design your fate Don't burden me With the lack of trust in yourself With your loss for words