

1. All my life

I've been selling the truth  
of a lifeless soul

All my life

I've been waiting for something  
to lead me home

You haven't seen what I saw,  
17 months a year... when it rained

By all the power in me, I do what I have to now

R: Rolling out of my bed

I still can't find the truth I've been searching for  
Going back instead I shut my eyes dream who I could be once more  
They see the trouble with me is that I'm one who knows  
but I just don't understand  
Rolling back my head I think I've learned that I do want to live...  
again

2. All my friends

They've been telling me:  
"you are a kindred soul"

All my friends

If they only knew who I was before, but...  
they haven't been where I've been before  
17 months a year

That's such a lonely place  
I don't wanna live in fear

R1: Rolling out of my bed

I still can't find the truth I've been searching for  
Going back instead I shut my eyes dream who I could be once more  
They see the trouble with me is that I'm one who knows  
but I just don't understand  
Rolling back my head I think I've learned that I do want to live...

\*: So I tried to go on

still I'd like to go on in this world  
Well that's life... we go on  
live we go on in this world

R: Rolling out of my bed...

Still want to live...

All my life... I've been telling the truth of a lifeless soul  
All my life... I've been waiting for something to leave me hope