

Wasted Life

Seventh Day Slumber

Back in the saddle again, I feel alive
I was slowly fading
And all that I wanted to be, but I never been
Was slowly dissipating
And I believe in miracles
You know I've seen them time and time again
Now this one's mine

A wasted life was the road that I was on
I was running blind into the unknown
Just in the nick of time you found me at my worst
And brought me home

The battle starts in your mind
Then straight to the soul
It can leave you breathless
If only you can leave it behind
But it won't let you go
It seems the pages won't end
And I believe in miracles
You know I've seen them time and time again
Now this one's mine

A wasted life was the road that I was on
I was running blind into the unknown
Just in the nick of time you found me at my worst
And brought me home

When there was no way out
You found me in the darkest place
Just as I start to fade
I hear your voice, it's calling me
Saying, "You are not alone.
I'm here to break these chains and take you home."

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