

This place has begun to cover me  
I recall the light, but the dark smothers me  
I prefer the feelings I know right now  
I don't worry about feeling very proud

You don't know how it feels  
To be misunderstood  
To reach for the sky  
I thought you never would  
You don't know how it feels  
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To reach for the sky  
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But I'm bleeding, and my hands are bruised  
From the grip that I once had on you  
And I'm open for a new way  
Because there's not much more that I can fake

It's almost seeing your soul for the first time  
And watching the mirror show you life in rewind  
Capture the ridicule of everyone  
I'm tired of trying, and they wonder why I'm gone

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I can't fake it

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