Did you think you'd be alone?
Did your life turn out the wayyou wanted?
You worked your fingers to the bone
Now you stare at the four walls that own you

You must break, you must break away

All your world has turned to grey
The colour on your life has gone and left you
What once you had has gone away
Consuming are the thoughts you just won't let go

The photos that you have will fade
Is'nt that enough of a sign to show you
That everything in life will change
The hand that you have been dealt must not own you

You must break, you must break away

All your world has turned to grey
The colour on your life has gone and left you
What once you had has gone away
Consuming are the thoughts you just won't let go