

## Cyclone

Stillwell

I'm in that place again, feeling like waste again  
Feeling so weak and defeated, that's when the hate begins  
Don't wanna be happy for you I wanna be happy for me  
My depressing heaven, can never wish it away  
I'm beginning the ending, is it today  
The question goes around like a cyclone in my soul  
Like a cyclone in my soul, like a cyclone in my soul it goes..  
Why you not me? Why is it you and not me?  
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The question goes around like a cyclone in my soul  
Like a cyclone in my soul, like a cyclone in my soul it goes..  
I love my selfish ways and when there's hell to pay  
I come with empty pockets  
It's just another way to let the ugly stay  
And interrupt my process  
You don't deserve the praise they give you  
You're just another fake they live through  
They live through, they live through, they live through, they live through!  
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