

## From Zero to Nothing

Sybreed

Day after day, recurring self-acting gestures  
I can but feel this repetition and stand benumbed  
I cannot run away  
My existence in dissolution  
How could I break this steady cycle to rise instead into light  
again

I have been waiting for the day when I could sort it out  
But nothing ever changes  
I'm wasting my own life  
I am going from zero to nothing  
I have been waiting for the day when I could sort it out  
But nothing ever changes  
I'm wasting my own life  
And becoming what I have sworn to never be

When there is no way out  
All just become insignificant  
I can't breath  
I can't sleep  
Am I dead  
No more faith  
No more hopes  
No more dreams

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