By the look on my face I'm a soldier
By the battles I've faced I'm a fighter
But the truth is
I'm about to break

By the look in my eyes I'm wiser
By the tears that I've cried I'm lighter
But the truth is
I've had as much as I can take

I've been draggin' a bag since 1980
It swinged me down, can someone help me let it go?
I'm in overload

I've been relighting a match since 1980
Hoping the time and space would help me let it go
I'm in overload

By the mountains I've climbed I should be higher By the stars that I've chased I should be brighter But the truth is I've got nothing left

Is it madness to give and not get?

Am I hopeless and over my head?

All I know is

It's catching up with me

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I got caught up in this mess I was torn up, lost my breath It's in overload It ain't over though

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