I'm not just a fucking number
I won't count down the days I've left to live
No angles gonna light up the night
I finally left my fears behind my fucking back
This is the message you must crave on your chest

Watch me burn I'm coming

I need to stay here until the end
And while you watch me burn I'll hear you pray
I feel you closer to the end
I'm coming I've never wanted to wait

You must try to change or you're gonna lose all the things you fight for
No one will try to fix you
This world is nothing but lies

You have no clue of what you've put me through You're just a worm digging your grave

How does it feel to be alive To be a number

Watch me burn I'm coming

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And while you watch me burn I'll hear you pray
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This is the last chance to fail or change It's up to us to find the light in this way