

Awakening

Young Guns

I can't feel a thing
Hear the drop of a pin
Uncomfortably numb
Each day blends into one
My mouth is sewed shut
Soon breathing will stop
No air in my lungs
Oh God, what have I done?

Colors are only in my memories
Something between this beat in front of me
Most of my life I spent hypnotized
No, I'm waking up
Yeah, I'm waking up
While you sleep safe in your dreams
What goes up, it must come down
(No rest for the wicked, no rest for the wicked)
And my soul's taken its toll
This is my awakening
(No rest for the wicked, no rest for the wicked)

Vision's blurred
I can't quench my thirst
The clock's counting down
I'm deafened by sound
Breaking the selfless finally
To calling the message inside me
The only one you can rely upon is you and yourself

Colors are only in my memories
Something else feels, it's beating in front of me

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What goes up, it must come down
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I found the worst in me
No hope The feeling's self-paralyze
Destroy the kings and queen
You were to Up here and down these lines
I'm waking up asleep

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