

# 16 Volt, At The End

One day my head filled up with thought  
One day I said I would never get caught  
One day I explored all the possible ways  
One day I swore I would understand it  
I open up  
I dream awake  
I open up and I dream  
One night my good intentions turned me away  
One night I left my hell and found out I stayed  
One night I became all the people I hate  
One night I swore I would never relate  
And I find  
There is light  
There is hope  
There is a glow