

Dommin, The Scene

I know I'm blessed with what I've got
To dare complain, no I shall not
But hope and heart once lived in me
Broken by this crazy thing

What'll this, what'll this mean?
What'll this, what'll this mean?
When I look back on the scene
What'll this, what'll this mean?

Silence broken by a blast
How will this look in the past?
It's hard to know what things will mean
When you're living in the scene

What'll this, what'll this mean?
What'll this, what'll this mean?
When I look back on the scene
What'll this, what'll this mean?

Crying on the inside, smiling on the outside
Dying on the inside, laughing on the outside
Frightened on the inside, trying but I can't hide
Fighting on the inside, lying on the outside

What'll this, what'll this mean?
What'll this, what'll this mean?
When I look back on the scene
What'll this, what'll this mean?