

No Motiv, Out Of Reach

While on my way it gets so (help) in my life
Today I woke up with a brand new feeling inside
Of me! I just realized what I must do to be alive
Get away from the bad times Get away from the darkside
Of this! Just get a grip of reality, it's right in front
Of me. Thinking about oppurtunity-
Running out of time, Right before my eyes
And still, there's something wrong inside!
There's something wrong inside!
Something wrong inside! Something wrong inside!
No matter how hard I try to get away from this
It's still in the back of my head just waiting to unleash
It said that castle's made of sand it melted to the sea
(help) well then that truely must be me
Because I must get a grip on reality
It's right in front of me. Thinking about oppurtunity-
Running out of time, Right before my eyes
And still, there's something wrong inside!