

Pola, Breathe

So unsafe
Everything seems to be
Hidden meaning things have
So unreal circumstances feel

Dangerous, haunting memories are
Painful thoughts I create
Fatalistic I seem to be at times

But it's gonna be
Just the way it's gonna be
I close my eyes and breathe

There's no trust
And I'm scared to be
Twisted in my mind
Circumstances feel

But it's gonna be
Just the way it's gonna be
I close my eyes and breathe