

# Sentenced, Fragile

So many times I have brought you down  
that I have already lost all count  
and I seem to be doing it again  
No matter how hard I have tried  
I have crumbled time after time  
and kept failing in the end

Sometimes it feels it would be better for you all  
If I ceased to exist or was never born at all

So many times I have let you down  
shadowed the shine of our sun  
and drowned you in tears and misery  
that it is hard for me to see  
how you can after all these years  
still be standing by me

Sometimes it feels it would be better for us all  
If I ceased to exist or was never born at all  
Sometimes it feels it would be easier to fall  
than to flutter in the air with these wings so weak and torn