## Shades Apart, Fist

striking out at everyone feels like no one's listening suddenly it's not the same you've been sleeping all this time throw your fist into the air for all the trouble you went through where are you know are you so cool you don't care for everything you tried to prove the time is now seeing the world through colored glass picture postcards of your life welcome to the world outside this is where your troubles lie staring straight into the sun burn the cobwebs from your eyes you're just up against yourself there is nothing left to hide