Supe, The Only One

I feel ashamed can't escape being a clown all the things that I missed just thew me out of the list I wish the things remained the same

why do I shape these fears? biting my lip with the questions I hold answers are never told and then again I will wait again

I feel decision tapping the end of my feet seperate your vision just stuck inside my own dream yeah...

I do the things I can again in my way nobody has to see it's how you know can be and not the way you should be I'm sinking in the blame

how do I get strong? when will I deal with these questions I hold answers are never told and then again I will wait again

I feel decision tapping the end of my feet seperate your vision are you ready to be the one?

would you show me can you feel me or am I left behind you still

I feel decision everything that was never meant to be seperate your vision just stuck inside my own dream are you ready to be the one