

Tryad, Witness

It's all the same, yeah
The excuses don't ever change
Wasted life, yeah
Too prone to hesitate

It's gone on much too long

I just sit and think
Analysing everything
Don't know what to do
Why, where, or how to
They say if you're ever stuck
In a rut
Just go with your gut

My reflection is very clear
Is to stare into the mirror
What's in front of me
A view of insecurity
This moment's wearing thin
It's now time to begin

It's time
It's time to begin

So much I kept inside
Never sharing, never trying
Every can't becomes
A means to an end

No more will I sit and wait
For my answer's in my fate
For now this will have to do
'cause it's time