

Adhesive, It's Not About Me

Sometimes I feel I can't see my own actions
I reach inside and feel my spirit sinking
I turn around and see the unknown faces
I listen but I can't hear what I'm thinking
It's not about me anymore
It's not about me
I ask myself is it way too late for changing
I think I might be right but who is judging
I can't decide if I do make a difference
I try to tell myself I'm making progress
It's not about me anymore
It's not about me
Make me right
please decide
make things right
I can't decide
It's not about me anymore
It's not about me...