

Atreyu, Someone's Standing On My Chest

Starving searching this barren wasteland
Trying to grasp being this alone
Pleading for a breath of fresh air, someone's standing on my chest
Dying I'm asphyxiating myself
Break myself slave to my weakness choke on my words
Oh I'm drowning and I feel so alone
The lights are on and I wish I was home
My lips are screaming pretty nothings
My ears are bleeding for want of words, fuck words I need actions
Hope as left me fucking shattered
Someone's standing on my chest
Alone would be a pleasant change from here
How do you gauge loneliness how you ever felt so alone
It feels like the light will never reach me here,
I am choking back my longing for shed tears
So strangulated by my lonesome fears plead don't worry too much,
it only hurts when I breathe