

BLIND, Today I Break Loose

every 365, Im walking down a worn-out path
I get up at 8, everythings a daily grind
I love my car, even though its so middle-class
but sometimes when I push my life to the back of my mind I feel like I
I pick up the phone but I dont wanna call you up
I dont wanna need you right now
I try to break lose cause I dont wanna fill your cup
there is no reason
that I refuse this
that I refuse this
the more that I tried to be like you
the more I was losing my breath
everyday in my life, this poisons growing underground
and the world around turned into things I cant face down
how can I get rid, how can I get rid of this pain
cause sometimes when I push my life to the back of my mind I feel like I
I pick up the phone but I dont wanna call you up
I dont wanna need you right now
I try to break lose cause I dont wanna fill your cup
there is no reason
that I refuse this
that I refuse this
the more that I tried to be like you
the more I was losing my breath
and everybody is on the run
everybody is on the run
that I refuse this
that I refuse this
the more that I tried to be like you
the more I was losing my breath
today I break loose, today I break loose
today I break loose, I break loose