

Deciding Tonight, What I've Become

And I hate what I've become
Childhood photographs are faded like the memories
Lost inside my head
Because I sold my soul for cheap
In exchange for empty promises
They've all been broken
He came to me in my sleep

How can I turn this all around?
How can I turn it inside out?
Will I ever be okay?
How can I turn this all around?
How can I turn it inside out?
A shot in the dark is all I have

If I am what you say
Take what's left and run away
And if i am what you say
Then why are you still here? Run away
If i am what you say
Take what's left and run away

Maybe I was marked for martyrdom from birth
Maybe I was made to leave my mark on this planet
Losing it all in the process

They say that hell is for sinners
I say it's for those who never had a shot