

# Face Down, Waste

This is my diary of broken dreams,  
A monument over me,  
Page after page twists my mind with grief

What I should but never did,  
How could I ever be so wrong?  
Crucified, Upon an empty sandglass,  
My life is gone, I am none,  
Sentence to mediocraty,  
Sentence by myself

Forgotten, Forsaken,  
Frustrated when nothing more remains  
Forgotten, Forsaken,  
Wasted, I am in vain

I had a life, I had a dream,  
Places to go where I'd never been,  
Visions so brutally ruined,  
'Cos I didn't dare to try

Forgotten, Forsaken,  
Frustrated when nothing more remains  
Forgotten, Forsaken,  
Wasted, I am in vain  
Am I in vain?

People spend thier life  
regretting the things they never did  
All those times they turned away  
was yet another dream unfulfilled  
What I should, I never did,  
How could I be so wrong?  
How could I be so wrong?  
Was I ever right?