

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?