

# Frank Barile, I'm Awake

I'm awake  
Woke up in a random room  
I think I woke up too soon  
I confess  
That this world don't feel like mine  
I feel dead and so does time

Once we've woken up  
From the prison of the womb  
We are given to her arms  
Strangers to this room

I can breathe  
But I know life's not lived with ease  
So get off your dirty knees  
And wake up  
For all we know may be a lie  
When the body goes the soul may also die

So are we hanging on  
To anything at all?  
If there's nothing to hold but faith  
There's nothing to do but fall

I can't relate  
I'm too f\*\*ked up to understand  
But I can offer you my hand  
So hold on  
Cause there is no master plan  
Is it possible that God was born of man?

Don't be afraid to live  
For everything you're worth  
Everything you are is yours  
From the day you're born to Earth

I'm awake  
And I am all I need to be  
And I am nothing if I'm not free  
I can't sleep  
When you mean everything to me  
And no fiction will ever take that away from me

There is no way to know  
What'll happen when we die  
But I'll say it now that art is where the human spirit lies