

Life Long Tragedy, Roll The Credits

I cant stop thinking, that inside somethings missing.

Instead of guessing, Ill stop breathing.

My heart beats, desperate to succeed.

I hear them sing but Im still screaming.

Opportunities missed and chances blown,
the story of my life, but thats just how it goes.

Everyone and everything are always in search of something.

This generation was born blind, theyre not even looking. Opportunities missed and chances blown,

Everyone and everything, always in search for something.

A generation born blind, theyre not even looking.

I write these words to save me from what I chose to never be.

I know in my heart that Ill get by.

I know that my life is not built on lies.