

# Modwheelmood, Yesterday

Woke up this morning  
Things I used to be no more  
I heard them calling  
What they want from me, don't know

Today,  
Everything I fear makes me stay  
Today,  
All there is to fear is yesterday

I came to know the things that once were in control  
I let it all come out to reach, I'd rather fall  
You see its not that I resist, I let them go  
I'm in the middle of the riddle, let me go