

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