

My Former Self, Answers To Life

A thickened plot
So mentally shot
Another broken heart
All these things to add to my despair

I wish I knew
Answers to everything

I could see myself
From a distance so far away
Thinking what has gone wrong
Sensing by the sad dull look on that boy's face

I wish I could help myself
I wish I could help some way
Not understand at all anything
Everything has been a lie

I wish I knew
When I looked at the stars