

# My Former Self, Call Me Sir

It's me against the world  
At least inside my head  
It goes by so fast  
But I cannot stop the time

Independent  
Dependent on myself  
To my mind in its own state of confession

Lost, up against the wall  
In this time i'll show  
Everyone that now on my own I am reborn.

Frustration falls down  
With the lies of impossibility  
It makes it so hard to breath  
Can I get away from this place?  
In time to see my face again

No time to think about it  
No way to get around it.  
You're not in charge of my life.