

# Novembers Doom, Lost in a Day

I can't control when I was afraid  
So far away, from any choice I have  
Here in this day, I continue to fear  
Simple as I am, It's always on my mind

Somewhere inside, a voice is heard  
To remind me that I have lost control

I have lost my will, to continue this way  
With every waking breath, I decide...  
How I live my life is far from normal days  
See my downward fall, and allow me to lie

Somewhere inside, a voice is heard  
To remind me that I have lost control

I give into my life, and color it with black  
I listen to my heart, and hear nothing  
If every day is cold, and the skies have turned to gray  
Only then will I be happy with this pain

I have come to realize, my trials are before me  
These are the rules set forth, to be lost in a day

I can't control when I was afraid  
So far away, from any choice I have  
Here in this day, I continue to fear  
Simple as I am, to be lost in a day