Sometimes Never, Stasis

Endless running, feel the burn, I am spent
Must keep pushing, always stay ahead
In this sick and twisted race to be
One of the few, Fat dumb and happy

Don't be overtaken, fear of being left
All alone in this sea of bitterness
Why can't I be happy with all I am?
In constant pursuit of a meaning

So is this was it means to be alive
Constant movement, struggle to survive
When I finally accept where I stand
I am ready to face the bitter end

I have never been so tired
Let me sleep today
I have never been so wired
Haven't slept for days
How long must I continue on?