

Staring Back, Came Up Short

I find myself lost
Pressured to make something of my life
But at what cost
Can I keep myself?
Nothing can overcome
Indifference throws ability aside
Until I lose the will to care
Stuck in this frame
Intentions are shot
Down to the ground cause
(You wont let me!)
Make up my mind
Stuck to this line
Nothing seems to fill
(This time!)
I try to take control
of this situation strangling my mind
but how long
until I lose myself?
Happiness evades me
Dont know what it is I try to find
Just give me one good reason why I should care
Stuck in this frame
Intentions are shot
Down to the ground cause
(You wont let me!)
Make up my mind
Stuck to this line
Nothing seems to fill
(This time!)
Ive tried so many times to be just what you want me to be
But now Ive lost the thing thats most important to me