## Stroke 9, Abandon Confusion

Times come, you hid, Feeling bad, what you did Somebody warns you to Slip away, what to do? Take away all you got Think about what you're not I would love just to have One more chance

CHORUS I may appear a certain way I may not do everything you say I may not be the chosen one But you'll learn to live with what I've become Another chance only seems fair But if you can't I won't care Another day to run away From everything I've done is fine with me

You feel this way, how 'bout that? Yesterday all you had Disappeared into thin air You're not here: you're not there Take a look at yourself today Focus in on all things you say Seek the answers you need to know Realize it's so far to go I could say just to run Not to face all you've done Don't be the last one to hate Everything

I may appear a certain way I may not do everything you say I may not be the chosen one But you'll learn to live with what I've become Another chance only seems fair But if you can't I won't care Another day to run away From everything I've done Here it comes Here the day comes when collapsing all And once, here it comes

Take a look at yourself today Focus in on all things you say Seek the answers you need to know

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