## The The, Giant

The sun is high and I'm surrounded by sand For as far as my eyes can see I'm strapped into a rocking chair With a blanket all over my knees I, I am a stranger to mysélf And nobody knows I'm here When I looked into my face It wasn't myself I'd seen But who I've tried to be I'm thinking of things I'd hoped to forget I'm choking to death in a sun that never sets I clogged up my mind with perpetual greed And turned all of my friends into enemies And now the past has returned to haunt me I'm scared of God And scared of hell And I'm caving in upon myself I'm scared of God And scared of hell And I'm caving in upon myself How can anyone know me When I don't even know myself? (xToFade)