

# Useless ID, On My Own

I know that sometimes  
My mind loses control  
And I know that everything is possible  
But I know that maybe  
I just don't know at all  
But one thing's for sure  
I know that you is all I want  
'Cause every time  
I try to make things right on my own  
Something bumps into me  
Knocks me down  
And when I try to get up  
Something holds me  
Stuck to the ground  
Looking straight into my life  
What I've seen and what I've done  
Flashing pictures of the past  
Remind me of nervous breakdowns  
And even if  
Everything will break down to parts  
I'll hang on  
And take those chances in my life  
'Cause every time  
I try to make things right on my own  
Something bumps into me  
Knocks me down  
And when I try to get up  
Something holds me  
Stuck to the ground