

# Shadow

## Nonpoint

My bare feet are blisterin, from the path that ive been taking,

No sleep, just cant eat, while inside a storm is breaking

Standing in the path of a Mack truck, Locked down, terrified, chained , Doing what i can to get away from, The thunder, the lightning and the rainwalking alone in a storm im fighting against, Doing what i can to get away from, walking alone in a storm inside of my head, doing what i can to get away from, walking alone in a storm, that im fighting against. Am I'm better off now or better off dead.My mind tries to escape, the storm thats building in my brain, made up of all my problems, my fist against the pavement, people try to tell me it was bad luck, but the bullet had my name, there was nothing i could do to run from, the problems, the people, and the pain.walking alone in a storm im fighting against.

Doing what i can to get away from, walking alone in a storm inside of my head, doing what i can to get away from, walking alone in a storm, that im fighting against. Am Im better off now or better off dead.better off dead, the tears that i bled, fighting for my life but am i better off dead, How can someone set me set me free when the storms inside of mewalking alone in a storm im fighting against. Doing what i can to get away from, walking alone in a storm inside of my head, doing what i can to get away from, walking alone in a storm, that im fighting against. Am Im better off now or better off dead.Doing what i can to get away from.

Doing what i can to get away from.

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