

These Days

Diecast

Come into my own
Come into my own
Look inside myself
See the path that I've chosen
Its time for me to lose the pain I've found
And I live for the moment
Hateing every day
I want to scream untill this cell corodes
Thrown it all away
I've thrown it all away
Its time for me, to take this back myself
Chorus
Wakeing to the maddness
These Days, are all gone
In time to see the only life I'm living for
These Days, are all gone
Living in the darkness
I walk alone
Looking at the ways
Never saw the weakness
Of giving back these chains that, drag me down
Running through the maze
With no sense of direction
Can't give in untill I fight a way through
I'll take this, bullet between the eyes
I'll take this, now is my time
I'll take this, bullet between the eyes
I'll take this, it's my time
Chorus
Come into my own
These Days, are all gone
Come into my own, its time for me
Now its my time, to come into my own
These Days, are all gone
Now its my time, to come into my own

Songwriters

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