My Lowest Point

Handguns

GO!
Wide awake on a cold hard floor
How much longer can I take this for?
God only knows if I'll make it through the year
but I'm not sure if he exists
Still the answer to this remains unclear
Hard to believe when my demons reappear
WHOA
YEAH
Another night of an endless fight
There's yet to find some kind of piece of mind
Flew out the door with my low-hearted state of mind
So long, I'm gone
I can't live like this anymore
Goodbye, red eyes
I'll be sleeping, rest assured
Stuck at a fork in the road
I'm a little unsure about where to go
The path I choose I know will guide me home
I can feel it
I'm better off than I was before
You couldn't stand to see me face down on the floor
There's a little bright light at the end of the road
and a sign that says "Hey kid welcome home"
WHOA
YEAH
Safe to say I'm at my lowest point
This has been the roughest year of my whole life
and it's not even summer yet
How can I find hope when it always rains
Inside of my head day after day?
I know you're right, something's gotta change
So long, I'm gone
I can't live like this anymore
Goodbye, red eyes
I'll be sleeping, rest assured
Wasted and you're always one too many times
I think it's time I open my red eyes
Your lies, I'm just wasting time

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WHOA
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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