Soul

Hundredth

If I had a fist for every time I've been trapped, I'd fight my way out and I'd never look back.
I'm lying down in the darkest places. I'm losing touch. I can't see faces.
I feel like I'm alone, am I alone?Dreams never come when I feel this way. I am a victim to everything around me.
They present deceit, packaged with lies, and try to unravel my demise.I have to drive them out of my life. Pull the trigger on oppression. I'm ready to fight.
I'm rising up reminding myself: dark is the absence of light.If you saw the depths of my soul, the sights they could never escape you.
My broken soul will try and haunt me, to the day that I die... to the day that I die.
My broken soul.
I'm cheatin' on the sun... cheatin' on the sun...
Cheatin' on the sun... cheatin' on the sun... cheatin' on the sun with the moon.
Cheatin' on the sun... cheatin' on the sun... cheatin' on the sun with the moon.
Soul... My broken soul.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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