

Trials And Tribulations

We Are the Ocean

I tried to keep all of my problems
Locked up inside a crowded room
Why should I show any feeling

When my opinion's exiled to the shelf?I've forgotten myself, I don't want nobody's help
I'm too tired to think, to breathe, to just be
As long as you know this is the real me
Am I just a test?

I confess, my concern is my hellNo way, how does this all fit?

I didn't see what was happening
Drown my pain with a glass tonight
I reach to hold what makes me alive
No way, how does this all fit?

I didn't see what was happening
Drown my pain with a glass tonight
I reach to hold what makes me alive
Down I go into black holes to find
What I've been looking for on endless roads
I walk in a haze, I try to stay to my own lanes
I'm too tired to think, to breathe, to just be
When will I crash and burn to sleep?Am I just a test?

I confess, my concern is my hell

The way I see it I've got two choices, to win or to failNo way, how does this all fit?

I didn't see what was happening
Drown my pain with a glass tonight
I reach to hold what makes me alive
No way, how does this all fit?

I didn't see what was happening
Drown my pain with a glass tonight
I reach to hold what makes me alive
Every corner I may take

Always leads me back this way

I see now it's crystal clear

What I hear is what I fearNo way, how does this all fit?

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