

# Atreyu, Someone's Standing On My Chest

Starving searching this barren wasteland  
Trying to grasp being this alone  
Pleading for a breath of fresh air, someone's standing on my chest  
Dying I'm asphyxiating myself  
Break myself slave to my weakness choke on my words  
Oh I'm drowning and I feel so alone  
The lights are on and I wish I was home  
My lips are screaming pretty nothings  
My ears are bleeding for want of words, fuck words I need actions  
Hope as left me fucking shattered  
Someone's standing on my chest  
Alone would be a pleasant change from here  
How do you gauge loneliness how you ever felt so alone  
It feels like the light will never reach me here,  
I am choking back my longing for shed tears  
So strangulated by my lonesome fears plead don't worry too much,  
it only hurts when I breathe