

# Staring Back, Came Up Short

I find myself lost  
Pressured to make something of my life  
But at what cost  
Can I keep myself?  
Nothing can overcome  
Indifference throws ability aside  
Until I lose the will to care  
Stuck in this frame  
Intentions are shot  
Down to the ground cause  
(You wont let me!)

Make up my mind  
Stuck to this line  
Nothing seems to fill  
(This time!)

I try to take control  
of this situation strangling my mind  
but how long  
until I lose myself?  
Happiness evades me  
Dont know what it is I try to find  
Just give me one good reason why I should care  
Stuck in this frame  
Intentions are shot  
Down to the ground cause  
(You wont let me!)

Make up my mind  
Stuck to this line  
Nothing seems to fill  
(This time!)

Ive tried so many times to be just what you want me to be  
But now Ive lost the thing thats most important to me