

Blasting Echo

"On Your Own"

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How does it feel coming down on your own
You swore to me youâ€™d be better off all alone
Whatâ€™s done is done canâ€™t get back what is
done
How does it feel knowing now you were wrong

How does it feel when you know youâ€™re gonna hit
the ground
Somewhere, somehow that you wonâ€™t be found
Now youâ€™re wondering why thereâ€™s no one left
around
They all walked away

How does it feel coming down on your own
You swore to me youâ€™d be better off all alone
Whatâ€™s done is done canâ€™t get back what is
done
How does it feel knowing now you were wrong

How does it feel when you know youâ€™re dressed like
a clown
Playing the same old songs with the same old sound
Now you live by rules that have you bound
You canâ€™t get away

All youâ€™ve shown is arrogance in tone
With every word that you have spoke
To change is bold and this is getting old
If you wonâ€™t change then you wonâ€™t grow

How would you know
Cause youâ€™re not bold
You wonâ€™t show
Cause you sold your soul
You sold your soul

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