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Gut-Shot ''We Are Meat''

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What am I doing? If I'm not doing what I want? Each day has become a prison My youth is gone I can't escape Every day that flies by In and out my head Makes me forget to realize Someday I will be dead Shell of my former shadow This life blocks out the sun Turned my back on my heroes But I've failed at becoming one Uncomfortably numb We've gone too far Everyone can point the finger Just not to who we are We're lost Please let me Get one foot on the ground Need to be part of something My existence doesn't make a sound But this is where it ends Every day that flies by In and out my head Makes me forget to realize Someday I will be dead Shell of my former shadow This life blocks out the sun Turned my back on my heroes But I've failed at becoming one Whatever this is Don't want to lose hope One last chance before The end of the road I've got to explode I don't have the answer I live to wander

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