

## On My Own

Frown

He lost his way in his sad fate  
He felt the things in the fate  
Lose the essence more and more  
He couldn't stop desire  
He couldn't be without  
And stayed like myself  
They said he looked for the face he lost  
He's hidden from the other people  
His shaking hands needed a help  
He's waiting every day  
Looking for what he needed  
On my own...  
There were hate and no fate at the start  
Only man who lived this knew  
What he was feeling  
Joy was hidden in the subconscious  
On my own...  
No