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Oceans of agony

I thought I'd crossed the oceans of agony

Made my way to the other side

As it seems I got stuck in melancholy

I had my chance, I missed the tide

I found myself alone, alone

In a place where nothing ever grows

Unloved, unwished and chilled to the bone

My whereabouts are unspoken, no one knows

My ship is wrecked, and the other ones have sailed

I'm stranded, sentenced to a life of solitude

It's hard to accept the fact that you've failed

But sooner or later you have to

And I choose later

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