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jag vet inte..

I\'m a prisoner.

I\'m a prisoner in my own body

tored up and broken.

And all I can see, when I\'m lifting my head up to the sky

is just dark clouds.

I\'m a prisoner in my own body

I cannot move anywhere,

im stuck, in the ocean of my tears.

And all I ever wanted, was for someone

to care about me.

Feels like i\'m a convict,

like i\'ve done something so wrong,

cause everybody\'s punishing me...

the thing is, I don\'t know... what i\'ve done.

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