

Tunnel Vision

Because we're focused on the light

Even in plain darkness

We can't acknowledge others

We have one thing in sight

We follow this path,

Made by others before this.

We follow this map

That we're too absorbed in.

The thing about tunnel vision

Is we see only one exit.

Think suicide or harm

Is the only option.

Well you're wrong.

Cause I've been through hell,

And I've still made it back.

You can as well,

Get off those tracks.

That train is coming,

There are other ways.

Go, start running.

You will be okay

That light is a blur,
Where everyone has gone.
You can do more
To solve what is wrong.

Take the cobble stones,
Break through the rock.
Find your own path,
Go where no one has gone.

You've broke down the walls,
But its only miles of woods.
Think you can't get through all of this,
That nobody could.

But you're on your own path,
You'll stumble and fall.
You get back up,
Continue to crawl.

That tunnel is gone,
But you're not alone.
Find your own way,
And you'll make it back home.