

The Trace of Things That Have No Words

Blaze Bayley

Nothing can numb this pain, nothing can fill this void
Nothing can heal this wound, nothing can hide this scar
Nothing is what I have, nothing is all that's left
Nothing is what I am, if I am without you
Looking down at my feet, why do they move at all?
Looking down at my hands, why do they work at all?
I hear the words I speak, why can I speak at all?
If I can't speak to you, why can I speak at all?

I won't give up this pain, the pain of what I lost
I don't want to be healed, why do they even try?
Pain is all I have left to tell me this was real
Pain is the only thing left I can feel

My scars I show you know, my scars
They prove my life was real, my scars
Here on my face, here on my arms
Lines from a play, you were the star
You see them now, you see my truth
The way I lived, I lived for you
These scars proved my life was real

Now you can see my face, now you can hear my words
Now can you understand how I traced out my world?
Why must I face this life? Why am I here alone?
Where did the future go? Why am I here alone?

My scars I show you know, my scars
They prove my life was real, my scars
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