

# Restless & Cold

Bury Tomorrow

I am  
Broken and cold  
Restless and low  
I am  
A child alone  
Lost in the road  
I am  
Broken and cold  
Restless and low  
I am  
A body without a soul

Broken, I feel like my soul has been lifted  
For 25 years I've been drifting  
A shade so cold, a heart of stone  
To the darkness I call my own  
I am screaming  
'Am I more than just flesh & bone'

You don't want me to say, what I've wanted to say  
It would unleash a hell  
Worst than you've ever known

It wasn't ever meant to end in this way  
We kept our heads below  
The art of letting go  
It wasn't ever meant to feel like this  
No  
We kept our heads below  
The art of letting go

I am knotted, I am twisted  
Silence, not a whisper  
Mouth sewn shut, You never know who is listening  
Haunted  
So many things I could never say  
For fear of destroying all the progress we've made

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