

## Stricken

## Disturbed

You walk on like a woman in suffering  
Won't even bother now, to tell me why  
You come alone, letting all of us savor the moment  
Leaving me broken, another time

You come on like a blood stained hurricane  
Leave me alone, let me be this time  
You carry on like a holy man pushing redemption  
I don't want to mention, the reason I know

That I am stricken and can't let you go  
When the heart is cold, there's no hope and we know  
That I am crippled by all that you've done  
Into the abyss will I run

You don't know what your power has done to me  
I want to know if I'll heal inside  
I can't go on, with a holocaust about to happen  
Seeing you laughing another time

You'll never know why your face has haunted me  
My very soul has to bleed this time  
Another hole in the wall of my inner defenses  
Leaving me breathless, the reason I know

That I am stricken and can't let you go  
When the heart is cold, there's no hope and we know  
That I am crippled by all that you've done  
Into the abyss will I run, into the abyss will I run

You walk on like a woman in suffering  
Won't even bother now to tell me why  
You come alone, letting all of us savor the moment  
Leaving me broken, another time

You come on like a blood stained hurricane  
Leave me alone, let me be this time  
You carry on like a holy man pushing redemption  
Don't want to mention the reason I know

That I am stricken and can't let you go  
When the heart is cold there's no hope and we know  
That I am crippled by all that you've done  
Into the abyss will I run, into the abyss will I run

I can't let you go  
Yes I am stricken and can't let you go