

Paralyzed

Dream Theater

The anger, the pressure, you're choking down
Your words again, feel the nerves set in
Unspoken frustration, they see right through you
Paper thin, like the ghost within

A heart that feels no pain
Addicted to the game
Breaking beneath the strain
I am paralyzed

The stare of a stranger, is like a wound
That bleeds again, silent as the dead
The victim, the martyr, like Daniel
In the Lion's Den, time and time again

A heart that feels no pain
Addicted to the game
Breaking beneath the strain
I am paralyzed
I am paralyzed

A heart that feels no pain
Addicted to the game
Relentless mental drain
What do you stand to gain?
Viewing life through such a narrow, fractured lens
Will ensure you end up on the losing end
Breaking beneath the strain
I am paralyzed
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I am paralyzed