

Survival Scars

Fear My Thoughts

I saw the light coming for me, an icy wind arose, I fought so hard to stay

The solitude was so close

They pushed the needle right in me

Pushed it into my head

They pushed the needle right in me

Survive what they call dead

I can't tell if I'm still alive

All I know

I feel so dead I long for life

They bend me and they broke me - They squeezed me into a form

They taught and were leading me - According to their norm

With all the scars I carry with me. I don't feel alive

With all the scars I carry with me

Knowing I'm not dead