

## 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