

# This Broken Dream

Flesh Field

I did what I thought was right,  
And they came to hate me.  
I looked to you for comfort,  
And your look broke me.

I stood there, humble,  
And I bore my soul to them.  
I told them everything,  
And they laughed and they condemned  
Everything I was and everything I'd ever loved.  
I tried so hard to make them proud of what I had become.

I was forced into this by pride.  
(And forced out by the same.)  
I will admit some regret.  
(But confess no shame.)  
I only wanted a release.  
(But I never wanted this.)  
I should have foreseen.  
(What I will now never miss.)

My only crime was existing.  
For that I was thrown away.  
They'll never love someone like me.

I came to you for solace,  
And you turned me away.  
So here I am alone again.