

Damaged

Of Virtue

Silence in solitude.

What have I made of myself?

What have I become?

I am ashamed, behind it all I am desperate.

I am afraid in every step that I might take.

I have finally seen this beast step into the light.

And I am fully disgusted at the very sight.

This is not who I am.

I am so much greater.

This is not who I am.

I am so much more.

I am just a broken down man.

Hoping to fix what I have ruined, the people I love and the love I killed.

I see this bridge in the distance.

That very first step might very well be the hardest thing in my life...

and I have to live like this every single day.

I have to live with the same face.

I have to hear the same name.

I have yet to come to terms.

I am damaged.

I have to live like this, broken, and desperate.

Behind it all I have yet to come to terms.

I am just a broken down man.

Hoping to fix what I have ruined, the people I love and the love I killed.

I am better than this.