

## Nobody Came

Silverchair

Laying lost and wounded  
Just myself to blame  
Have no life and  
Being hand-fed pain

Head's a crying wasteland  
Filled with shame  
Cried for help before and  
Nobody came

His father beats him  
No hesitation  
His face left dripping  
In humiliation

As he lies wounded  
His father turns to clay  
A frozen statue  
Can't walk away

His head's a crying wasteland  
Filled with shame  
Cried for help before and  
Nobody came

To see what I can lose again  
For being the victim

No