

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