

I dwell on the times I've had  
I can't seem to leave the past  
I've lost who I am inside  
My spirit has long since died

My eyes, they no longer see  
My ears, they don't hear a sound  
My lips, they have lost the taste  
My hands, they no longer feel

Broken and torn am I withered and worm through time  
So where do I go from here? Continue to breathe this fear?

Your eyes, never see me grieve  
Your ears, never hear my cries  
Your lips, never speak the truth  
Your hands, never hold me tight

This isn't living, I'm only existing  
I refuse to stay here and continue to live out this lie  
So I shatter the hourglass, hoping my time will pass  
Because I'll only be noticed when my name is written in stone

My soul is made of glass  
Weakend from sorrows past  
I've lost all the will to try  
So I slowly wait to die

How long should I will regret? Why me? I have paid my dues  
So lost, how can I be found? I wish time would heal my wounds

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