

## Darkest Days

## Stabbing Westward

There are times when I'm just a shell  
When I do not feel anything for anyone  
All I feel is hollow and bruised  
Used up and misused  
Forced to be someone I don't want to be  
Have I failed somehow or some way  
Will the weight of today finally pull me down to drown  
In the depths of despair  
Where I am alone  
Except for my rage

My rage  
My pain  
I hate my darkest days  
My rage  
My pain  
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My rage  
My pain  
I hate my darkest days  
My rage  
My pain  
I hate my darkest days  
My darkest days