

phantom pain

too weak to live, too strong to die
too sick of fight , too proud to cry
too old to go, too young to stay
too brave to swear, too rude to pray

too deaf to hear, too mute to yell
so far from heaven, so close to hell
not much to win, nothing to lose
no one to love, but to abuse

what you will fight for, if there is nothing more to gain
what will you feel, when there's nothing more than pain
no devotion , if there is nothing left to save
why beg for help, when hope seems so far away

everything you'll feel is the loss, again
all you can trust is the phantom pain
you'll realize you have no choice
when you drown in the background noise