Forced Life

Chimaira

Images still in my head of you dead
I wish I could take them away instead
I sit in my room alone and cry over my loss
Will anything ever be the same?I wish I could imagine you happy
A life of ecstasy that would be good enough
To stop the pain that lingers
In my heart I know I would be contentYeah, it's your forced life
It's your forced life
It's your forced lifeDoesn't it feel the same to you?
Doesn't it feel the same to you?
Doesn't it feel the same to you?
Doesn't it feel the same to you?I sit and wonder
While you ponder of pathetic items that bring you happiness
Those things that put a smile to your face
Are the things that kill me insideI know deep down you have a good heart
But why am I never included in all of this?
I take you in rise you up
Yet my soul stays untouched?Yeah, it's your forced life
It's your forced life
It's your forced lifeDoesn't it feel the same to you?
Doesn't it feel the same to you?
Doesn't it feel the same to you?
Doesn't it feel the same to you?Nothing ever changes in your mind
Nothing ever changes in your mind
Nothing ever changes in your mind
Nothing ever changes in your mindNothing ever changes in your mind
Nothing ever changes in your mind
Nothing ever changes in your mind
Nothing ever changes in your mindYeah, it's your forced life
It's your forced life
It's your forced lifeDoesn't it feel the same to you?
Doesn't it feel the same to you?
Doesn't it feel the same to you?
Doesn't it feel the same to you?Nothing ever changes
It's your forced life
It's your forced life
It's your forced lifeStick your hate to me, stick your
I'll find a way to break free
Stick your hate to me, stick your

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