

# Lost for Words

## Pink Floyd

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

I was spending my time in the doldrums  
I was caught in a cauldron of hate  
I felt persecuted and paralyzed  
I thought that everything else would just wait  
While you are wasting your time on your enemies  
Engulfed in a fever of spite  
Beyond your tunnel vision reality fades  
Like shadows into the night  
To martyr yourself to caution  
Is not going to help at all  
Because there'll be no safety in numbers  
When the right one walks out of the door  
Can you see your days blighted by darkness?  
Is it true you beat your fists on the floor?  
Stuck in a world of isolation  
While the ivy grows over the door  
So I open my door to my enemies  
And I ask could we wipe the slate clean  
but they tell me to please go fuck myself  
You know you just can't win

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>