

Imprisoned

Sceptic

How do I hide my scars?
I'm driving from the pain
I wish I could escape, tonight
Lies are engraved in my heart
Now I'll never be the same
And I'm border line insane I guess there's no such thing
As accepting the dust
And I pray there's a hitch
That we'll fix and be gone
Being held without jail
My head is my prison cell
Finally got a taste of emotional hell He's had a different vision
From the senses I was given
And without I'd be imprisoned
Why'd you do me like that?
My common sense is like the planet
It's impossible to grab it
I'm not free from this straight jacket
Tell me why'd you go and do me like that? After all the playful hearts
I'm new to this war
I've fallen to the floor
I surrender
I'm only halfway through
Now it's me versus myself
I'm over due for help I guess there's no such thing
As accepting the dust
And I pray there's a hitch
That we'll fix and be gone
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It's impossible to grab it
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Tell me why'd you go and do me like that?

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