

# Damaged

## Armored Saint

Loathsome  
Glum is commonplace  
Lonely  
Longing for a face Dwelling in the shadows  
There's a darker side still  
Once what was wide open  
Is closed and unfulfilled Acceptance  
A need that I can't understand  
Some uninvited guest  
Is whispering demands  
Damage Private and off the beaten track  
Bulwarked, so as not to get shellacked  
As I sit in solitary confinement  
Which I choose  
Bewildered and stumped  
By the many ways I lose Some uninvited guest  
Is tugging at my hand  
Sap the energy and corrode  
The order of the day Pigeon feet touch the ground  
Mind is disarray

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>