

The Chair

Dead Musician

I am the role I play
Really ...
I'm not who I am
Wake up....
Who am I ...
What will be the plan
Everyday's a ..
No need to explain
I'm goin' through the door
I'll be gone before the show
I'm trapped behind a door

A secret I ignore
... thing
... anymore
Something...
Something you can't see
A wound that will not bleed
...dumb and numb ...
I'm goin' through the door
I'll be gone before the show
...
I'd like to get away
...
... there is a chair

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>