

# Stricken (Live At the Riviera)

## Disturbed

Ah ah ah ow  
You walk on like a woman in suffering  
Won't even bother now, to tell me why  
You come alone, letting all of us savor the moment  
Leaving me broken, another time  
You come on like a blood stained hurricane  
Leave me alone, let me be this time  
You carry on like a holy man pushing redemption  
I don't want to mention, the reason I know That I am stricken and can't let you go  
When the heart is cold there's no hope  
And we know  
That I am crippled by all that you've done  
Into the abyss will I run You don't know what your power has done to me  
I want to know if I'll heal inside  
I can't go on, with a holocaust about to happen  
Seeing you laughing, another time  
You'll never know how your face has haunted me  
My very soul has to bleed this time  
Another hole in the wall of my inner defenses  
Leaving me breathless, the reason I know That I am stricken and can't let you go  
When the heart is cold there's no hope  
And we know  
That I am crippled by all that you've done  
Into the abyss will I run  
Into the abyss will I run You walk on like a woman in suffering  
Won't even bother now, to tell me why  
You come alone, letting all of us savor the moment  
Leaving me broken, another time  
You come on like a blood stained hurricane  
Leave me alone, let me be this time  
You carry on a holy man pushing redemption  
I don't want to mention, the reason I know That I am stricken and can't let you go  
When the heart is cold there's no hope  
And we know  
That I am crippled by all that you've done  
Into the abyss will I run, into the abyss will I run I can't let you go  
Yes I am stricken and can't let you go

Songwriters

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