

Words and Music

Life of Agony

Is there something wrong with me?
Last rideRipping through the walls tearing at the doors of education
Not that it's my fault I just can't help but sort through the pieces
Secluded from the where I focus at the board, I'm out of focusThere must be a way there's got to be a way to
overcome thisIt's these words and music that keeps me living, keep me breathing
It's these words and music that keeps me living, keep me breathing
Words keep me breathing
Words keep me breathingIt may not be much but this is all I got and I'm smiling
It all seems so pointless the hours seem endless and for what?
I'd rather be working breaking my back doing somethingAt least I have my brothers, my band and my lover
What more could I need?It's these words and music that keeps me living, keep me breathing
It's these words and music that keeps me living, keep me breathing
Words keep me breathing
Words keep me breathingI buried my friend the other day
And I saw my life in a different way
It was a cold afternoon for a funeral
I did not shed a tear as I watched the snow fallIs there something wrong with me?
When did I become this empty?
As I gazed down at his grave
I knew that someday I'd end up this way

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