Forced Life (Album Version)

Chimaira

Images still in my head of you dead
I wish I could take them away instead
I sit in my room alone and cry over my loss
Will anything ever be the same?
I wish I could imagine you happyA life of ecstasy that would be good enough to stop the pain that lingers
In my heart I know I would be content
It's your forced life, doesn't it feel the same to you?
I sit and wonderWhile you ponder of pathetic items that bring you happiness
Those things that put a smile to your face
Are the things that kill me inside
I know deep down you have a good heart
But why am I never included in all of this?
I take you in, rise you up, yet my soul stays untouched?Nothing ever changes in your mind
Nothing ever changes
Stick your hate to me
I'll find a way to break free

Songwriters
HUNTER, MARK / ARNOLD, ROBERT / LAMARCA, JIM / SPICUZZA, CHRIS / HERRICK, ANDY / HAGER, JASONPublished by
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