

# At Eighteen

Eusini

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Witness my darling  
My private freak show  
Come witness the victim  
Of a mental overload  
See I enjoy  
Being used  
But not by anyone  
I wanna be used by you  
Someone taught me but I forgot  
What was wrong and what was not  
But you don't hear me when I call your name  
And it's just wasted breath yeah  
Screaming in a hurricane  
Lately I wonder why  
They've been so few and far between  
And though my life is still alright  
It's so much simpler at eighteen  
Endless nights of endless pain  
Silent morning night I call your name  
And the thing that kills me is that  
I wait in vain for no reply  
Someone taught me but I forgot  
What was wrong and what was not  
But you don't hear me when I call your name  
And it's just wasted breath yeah  
Screaming in a hurricane  
Lately I wonder why  
They've been so few and far between  
And though my life is still alright  
It's so much simpler at eighteen  
Lately I wonder why  
It's so much simpler at eighteen

Lyrics Submitted by Robert David Eusini

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