

Frustration

Poobah

There's no windows in this place
For me to show my weary face
 Rage I hold within my soul
 At times, I cannot control
What's the point of me being here?
 When being here is what I fear
 Every day it's all the same
 Trapped again in my own pain
 I cry myself to sleep
 So many secrets I must keep
 No one to reach me, nobody cares
 Trapped in the middle of a distant stare
 I've prayed that I was free
 Of this grief that's filling me
 Everywhere I turn
 Every bridge must burn
 There's no windows in this place
 For me to show my weary face

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