

Too Far Left to Go

Ben Moody

Lost count of the days
We were strong
That's just me now
Fight through the haze
Night comes fast
The pain can last much longer
Have I lost my way?
Or have I been
At last forgotten?
All I see is gray
Is this land
As dead as I am?

I'm so cold
Now that fear has taken hold
And I'm just too far left to go

Should I pray to die?
Or are the words
As pointless as the fight?
Can I see tonight?
The stains of guilt
Fade like blood in time
I'm merciful
But there's no heaven
For us my friend

And I'm so cold
Now that fear has taken hold
And I'm just too far left to go

And I feel nothing for
Those who fall by my hand
Beneath the skin
A broken man and nothing more

I'm so cold
Now that fear has taken hold
And I'm just too far left...

I'm so cold
Now that fear has taken hold
And I'm just too far left to go

Ooh...

Yes I'm just too far left to go

(And I'm just too far left to go)
(Yes I'm just too far left to go)

(And I'm just too far left to go)
(Yes I'm just too far left to go)