

Victimized

currents

I feel your pain, this sensation is no stranger to me
It has encompassed the person who I used to be
Yet you show your face, while the rest cower behind their pride
We Are The Crucified
We Are The Crucified
But never forget, you are not alone
I bare no mark of a man, forcing my eyes to see that this life,
isn't real
Each day is a tragedy, that I could never escape
Each day is a tragedy, that I could never escape
I wait to hear the words
How much longer must I wait for this life cease
To fall asleep forever, and never wake up
I hide my pain for this is who I am
This is who I am, Crucified
We are the Crucified
But there are those who share your pain