

# PTSD

Dax

LexNour

I was walking home on a Sunday  
And I'm not looking back  
But I'm not looking forward to anything in my life 'cause it never liked me  
I can't sleep 'cause I don't know what's inside me  
The devil's demons haunt and do divide me  
And I think I'm over it  
So I won't stop walking  
If I told you the story bet you wouldn't believe  
Not sure I should feel a sigh of relief  
He got them but he didn't get me  
But for some odd reason I don't feel free

So now what?  
This pain is too much  
The screams of the people make music in my head and to listen's too tough  
So I must

Wipe my mind of everything I saw in that church  
Suppress all these feelings even though that they hurt  
I don't understand how You could let this happen God  
I wanna know why You even let that man on earth  
I believe that this life is by You and whatever You choose is the best  
I believe in the choices You make even though they may hurt and affect  
I'm just human I don't understand You I know you are very complex  
What should I go do next? My thought cannot connect  
My PTSD shakes me and leaves me depressed  
In the back of my mind there's a place that I know full of sorrow  
When I think of those times my anxiety fills what is hollow  
I don't know when it'll go away  
But I hope it'll go away  
I just pray I feel better when I sleep and wake up tomorrow

Left foot, right foot, keep walking  
Left foot, right foot, keep walking  
Don't look back your past is haunting  
Demons creeping always stalking  
In that church I got down crawling  
Could not stop my eyes from bawling  
Children screaming, bodies falling  
Keeps on shooting, bullets hawking  
Someone help us, please just stop him  
Why's he laughing, he's been plotting  
Says, "Get up," I hear death calling  
I stood up and started walking  
We locked eyes and he was smiling  
Shot himself, I saw him dying

Adrenaline was in my system. I couldn't stop. I had to go  
But I just knew that if I made it, I'd get out and praise to the Lord  
Now I'm walking on this Sunday and I just hope I make it home

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