

Pure Trauma

Downset

Go!

I'm still there

I'm still there

So you think you're familiar with me
Well, I passed long before you looked in these eyes
Went on, vanished, left this temple
Young on a crowded bedside
Piercing voices, high screams through a stained yellow wall
Long before you spoke words to me
I departed on perpetual nightfall

I'm still there, pure trauma
Frame by frame pure trauma

I'm still there

Reach right through me and I know you question my unsteady moti
on,
Wanted to lay myself to rest long ago but my life sings on, on
Thinking it would blow into a petty dust of gathering nothing
But visions flourish through the hallways of my mind
Holding, haunting

I'm still there, pure trauma
Frame by frame pure trauma

I'm still there

Pure trauma

I'm still there, pure trauma
Frame by frame pure trauma
I'm still there
I'm still there, pure trauma
I'm still there
I'm still there, pure trauma

Pure trauma