

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 motion,
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