

# Paralyzed

Dream Theater

The anger, the pressure, you're choking down  
Your words again, feel the nerves set in  
Unspoken frustration, they see right through you  
Paper thin, like the ghost within

A heart that feels no pain  
Addicted to the game  
Breaking beneath the strain  
I am paralyzed

The stare of a stranger, is like a wound  
That bleeds again, silent as the dead  
The victim, the martyr, like Daniel  
In the Lion's Den, time and time again

A heart that feels no pain  
Addicted to the game  
Breaking beneath the strain  
I am paralyzed  
I am paralyzed

A heart that feels no pain  
Addicted to the game  
Relentless mental drain  
What do you stand to gain?  
Viewing life through such a narrow, fractured lens  
Will ensure you end up on the losing end  
Breaking beneath the strain  
I am paralyzed  
I am paralyzed  
I am paralyzed  
I am paralyzed  
I am paralyzed