

## War / Flashbacks

Frozen Plasma

In this room full of people  
I am still ten thousand miles away  
In the eye of my broken mind  
I woke that night and cried out  
I saw you running through the flames  
I knew that you were gone forever

I've lain down my weapons  
I'll take part in this no more  
I turn my back to all of this  
Though they stabbed me with the scorn  
The choice was never mine to make  
Why did it have to end up here

It is well that war is so terrible  
Yet we seem to love it so  
The eternal insane cycle  
Can't we ever break it's toll  
Do you hear these words when I cry out loud?  
Never giving in your own free will  
It is well that war is so terrible  
'Cause only the dead have seen the end of war

I've seen the darkened anger  
Steal the sight from searching eyes  
The bloodstained flags and hollow words  
It's how they keep us blind  
The things I've seen  
The things I've done  
The ones I've killed will haunt me forever

Blood rushes to the ground  
A widow weeps, there's no sadder sound  
We go for darkness and despair  
Imprisoned within my own mind  
If all guns once were silenced  
Would we have killed what was left inside?

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