

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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