

Stripped Away

Fuel

I must have left my soul cracked open
like a door. . .
in the night. . .

Seizing the opportunity
while i lay there sleeping
all the beggars and thieves walked in
and they stole
all i stored inside

I woke to find
a shell of a man
and all i had once believed . . .

Stripped away . . .
Stripped away

Well i sat at Satan's table
and I drank the wine
in a feast of revelry
Till my eyes were red and swollen
and my soul was so held with stains
that just won't come clean

and i tell myself
that i am in youth
What all i could achieve

Stripped away . . .
Stripped away

Well i stared at my own reflection
But i know that those eyes can't be me
My spirit floats in desperation
on dreams like I've never seen

So i reach for you
and draw you near
and pray that you won't be. . .

Stripped away
Stripped away