The Company Of Fools

Hellshock

Walk among the wretched Can't you see our misery If you leave here unbroken You're better left decieved

I am waiting to come undone Flying apart at my seams Glued together by frustration And pointless mockery

Dragged here or led here by the hand Some walk in alone Some slapped into realization But there are those Who will never understand

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In the company of fools Who walk down narrow walls Always running in a maze Never changing ways