

And He Never Was the Same Again

Kele

The third bad thing took the stuffing out of him
Took the wind from his cells
And he never sad again

He could have played for all the teams
But his pilot light gave in
Irradiates nothing now from his inside out

Was running with the lucky crowd
So one day the [?] ran out
What they do
What they do to you

The third bad thing they took all out on him
And he almost got away
Why couldn't have you gone away?

My place in his brain
Over and over again
He never was the same
Never was the same never again

My place in his brain
Over and over again
Over and over
He never was the same
Never was the same never again

And when they were gone
They stitched him up
But we could all see the tear
And it's getting wider
Trauma, trauma, trauma

His monster got up
And if you catch him in small talk
You will no meet your gaze
And his heart goes boom boom...

My place in his brain
Over and over again
Over and over
He never was the same
Never was the same never again

My place in his brain
Over and over again
Over and over
He never was the same
Never was the same never again
Never was the same
Never was the same never again

Feelings of paralysis
Difficulty concentrating
Violent outbursts
Extreme emotional shifts

Trauma, trauma, trauma

My place in his brain
Over and over again
Over and over
He never was the same
Never was the same never again

My place in his brain
Over and over and over and over...
He never was the same
Never was the same never again
Never was the same
Never was the same never again

This one's no wild ride
No!
I tell they
This one's no wild ride
No!