

Life of Fear

Lorna Shore

We were the flies trapped in your web
And the pawns of your game
We've grown with no repercussions
And we shift at the tides of man

This never ending cycle of regression
We forever sit at the mercy of our makers hands
Broken you will fall
You'll never be given a chance
Can you tell me the last time that you felt that you were in control?
The drugs and manipulation have torn us apart
This one spectacle of happiness has become a nightmare of my own

Is this the judgment for what I've done?
I cannot do this on my own

At times I feel that its best to run
But I've come to atone and make do with what you've done
So many chances have been given to you
Sometimes home is where the fighting is

Stay out of my face
You mean nothing to me
Take what you have and call it your fate

I will not conform with what you have done to me
I have crushed and destroyed all you have thrown at me

Don't come back
There's nothing here for you
You've broken up this home we lived a life in fear
Don't come back