

## When There's Nothing Left To Lose

Trial

She's tried so hard to fit the mold  
To embrace the image she's been sold  
She'll binge and purge to fill her soul but she's wasting away  
He thinks the cure for his frustration lies  
In the battering of what he despises  
The children face his ruthless eyes  
They'll grow up blind with tears of rage  
In agony eternally but are we practicing our hunger well?  
Cowering in corners  
Can we find freedom beneath the blows?  
Crawling like roaches awaiting mercy from the merciless  
Decimated alienated with nothing left to lose  
Left to die alone he fights disgrace  
Not immune even to the fear he'll face  
As he comes to know that he's been condemned  
By those who profit from his pain  
Her golden years have rusted through  
And now there's nothing left for her to do  
But to demand the respect she longed for in her youth  
And hope that when her time comes  
She will not have died in vain  
Are the poisons we endorse worth more than our flesh?  
Is the only peace we'll know awaiting us in death?  
I've reached the limit there is nothing left to lose  
Yet a choice still remains a choice still remains to survive  
I claim this life  
I claim this hope  
I claim these horrors for my own  
I claim it all