

Flotsam And Jetsam "Wading Through The Darkness"

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Put a gun to my head
The storm's too deep outlook dead
Handing down that anger
Nothing good ever lasts
Moody violence
Now a fool in my eyes
What's the answer, I'll search till I die
Try a little harder I hear myself say
Make it last before it's taken away

Wading through the darkness
My head held in my hands
Wading through the darkness

Forced to forget this anguish
I'm half of what I used to be
Erase my memory
Now gone forever goodbye

But I know my memories won't die

Wading through the darkness
My head held in my hands
Wading through the darkness

Dead inside with a heart that bleeds
Relax my tension needs
Tightness suffocates
Too dense to focus
I'll see it through the day
No longer churning inside
Rotted memories inhabit my mind
My rage destroys the calm
Destroys the calm

Wading through the darkness
My head held in my hands
Wading through the darkness

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