

Life Of Agony

"Words And Music"

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Is there something wrong with me?
Last ride

Ripping through the walls tearing at the doors of
education
Not that it's my fault I just can't help but sort through
the pieces
Secluded from the whole I focus at the board, I'm out
of focus

There must be a way there's got to be a way to
overcome this

It's these words and music that keeps me living, keep
me breathing
It's these words and music that keeps me living, keep
me breathing
Words keep me breathing
Words keep me breathing

It may not be much but this is all I got and I'm smiling
It all seems so pointless the hours seem endless and
for what?
I'd rather be working breaking my back doing
something

At least I have my brothers, my band and my lover
What more could I need?

It's these words and music that keeps me living, keep
me breathing
It's these words and music that keeps me living, keep
me breathing
Words keep me breathing
Words keep me breathing

I buried my friend the other day
And I saw my life in a different way
It was a cold afternoon for a funeral
I did not shed a tear as I watched the snow fall

Is there something wrong with me?

When did I become this empty?
As I gazed down at his grave
I knew that someday I'd end up this way

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