

# No-Man, Shell Of A Fighter

I dream of changes.  
I change my dreams.  
I feel so restless,  
sometimes I get so mean.

why should I bother  
finding the will,  
when every movement I make  
just seems like I'm standing still?

(chorus:)  
the shell of a fighter,  
the shell of a man,  
the weight of a lifetime -  
waiting for your healing hands.

and still I rise,  
and still I dream,  
and still I feel,  
and I wait.

(chorus 1 repeat)

(chorus 2:)  
why don't you hold me  
when I need you to?  
why don't you touch me  
when I reach for you?

(chorus 3:)  
why don't you hurt for me  
like I do for you?  
why don't you dream of me -  
dream like I'm dreaming of you?

(chorus 1 x2)

the shell of a fighter

and still I rise,  
and still I dream,  
and still I feel,  
and I wait.

the shell of a fighter