

# Bald Vulture, One

I Can't Remember Anything  
Can't Tell If this Is True or Dream  
Deep down Inside I Feel to Scream  
this Terrible Silence Stops Me  
Now That the War Is Through with Me  
I'm Waking up I Can Not See  
That There Is Not Much Left of Me  
Nothing Is Real but Pain Now  
Hold My Breath as I Wish for Death  
Oh Please God,wake Me  
Back in the Womb its Much Too Real  
in Pumps Life That I must Feel  
but Can't Look Forward to Reveal  
Look to the Time When I'll Live  
Fed Through the Tube That Sticks in Me  
Just like a Wartime Novelty  
Tied to Machines That Make Me Be  
Cut this Life off from Me  
Hold My Breath as I Wish for Death  
Oh Please God,wake Me  
Now the World Is Gone I'm Just One  
Oh God,help Me Hold My Breath as I Wish for Death  
Oh Please God Help Me  
Darkness  
Imprisoning Me  
All That I See  
Absolute Horror  
I Cannot Live  
I Cannot Die  
Trapped in Myself  
Body My Holding Cell  
Landmine  
Has Taken My Sight  
Taken My Speech  
Taken My Hearing  
Taken My Arms  
Taken My Legs  
Taken My Soul  
Left Me with Life in Hell