

Flesh Field, This Broken Dream

I did what I thought was right,
And they came to hate me.
I looked to you for comfort,
And your look broke me.

I stood there, humble,
And I bore my soul to them.
I told them everything,
And they laughed and they condemned
Everything I was and everything I'd ever loved.
I tried so hard to make them proud of what I had become.

I was forced into this by pride.
(And forced out by the same.)
I will admit some regret.
(But confess no shame.)
I only wanted a release.
(But I never wanted this.)
I should have foreseen.
(What I will now never miss.)

My only crime was existing.
For that I was thrown away.
They'll never love someone like me.

I came to you for solace,
And you turned me away.
So here I am alone again.