

# Flotsam And Jetsam, Wading Through the Darkness

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