## Fuel, Stripped Away

Fuel - Stripped Away

I must have left my soul cracked open like a door. . . in the night. . .

Seizing the opportunity while i lay there sleeping all the beggars and thieves walked in and they stole all i stored inside

I woke to find a shell of a man and all i had once believed . . .

Stripped away . . . Stripped away

Well i sat at Satan's table and I drank the wine in a feast of revelry Till my eyes were red and swollen and my soul was so held with stains that just won't come clean

and i tell myself that i am in youth What all i could achieve

Stripped away . . . Stripped away

Well i stared at my own reflection But i know that those eyes can't be me My sprit floats in desperation on dreams like I've never seen

So i reach for you and draw you near and pray that you won't be. . .

Stripped away Stripped away