

Red Delicious, Casualties

We're the casualties, no-one tells you about us
You'll hear stories
But you have to live to believe
We're the bodies piled up by the roadside
You'll smell us burning
It'll give you bad dreams
Don't run away we're a cautionary tale
Walk softly and take heed
Don't offer us your sympathy
You don't know what we need

We're the lost and the forsaken
Screaming just to hear a voice
A sound to fill the empty spaces
A hand to hold and still the shaking

We are the spineless, the skinless and the broken
You'll be a crutch, 'cause we can't stand on our own
You'll gather round us
To comfort and heal us
But the nature of our pain will remain unknown
Don't come to me for happiness
I'm an open pit, and you will just fall in
Don't ask me what my problem is
I wouldn't know where to begin

We're the lost and the forsaken
Screaming just to hear a voice
A sound to fill the empty spaces
A hand to hold and still the shaking

We're the wasted and the weary
Giving up and falling down
We're the needy, sick for your love
A hand to hold and still the shaking
Let it go and lay it down
A drug to take to stop the aching

I get so tired of holding up
I get so cold that I am chilled to the bone
I cry so hard it knocks me down
I just don't want to be alone

We're the lost and the forsaken
Screaming just to hear a voice
A sound to fill the empty spaces
A hand to hold and still the shaking

Don't offer sympathy
'Cause you don't know what I need
I'm so tired of holding up that I'm giving up and falling down
I don't want to be alone
And it chills me to the bone
So don't ask me what's wrong
It's been going on so long I don't know
I'm wasted and I'm cold
And I need a hand to hold
And the nature of my pain remains unknown even to me
I'm screaming for the sound
To feel like someone's 'round
Let it go and lay it down and fill the empty space with love