

# Reveille, Aftertaste

These bare walls hold a familiar theme  
In this my home and happy hell  
The pain I've seen within this empty dream  
Locked and barred inside myself  
Caged and leashed and smothered in fear  
So round and round the chamber spins  
You can sink or swim in a sea of fears  
But the walls keep closing in  
In the aftertaste  
No where to run and no where to hide  
Disobey and it's the back of the fist

Raped and tortured from the inside  
With my dignity lost in every hit  
Had to be something, I just had to be someone  
But I'm overcome by my own self-doubt  
Now where's my freedom, where's my life  
Where's my god, where's my way out?  
In the aftertaste  
It's so dark inside- I can't breathe inside  
I can't move inside- now fade away