

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