Sick Of It All, The Shield

Lowered my shield, lowered - defenses happier now feeling - all senses heighten my soul and my - awereness isn't it great being - defendeless a long time ago i was - protected the choise was mine and i - selected the joy and the pain were - connected lowered my shield, now i'm not protected

I never used to let it down
never used to let it down
i never used to let it down
never used to let it
there's something i've got to see
i never used to let it down
never used to let it down
i never used to let it down
never used to let it it
i've got to see what's realy inside of me

Now i understand that emotion now i undrstand why ther's commotion all this time without - a notion all this time without - devotion why waste time being - suspicious come taste life it's - delicious expose yourself to the - malicious expose yourself, they're - so vicious

All these years / will this shield disappear and will i stand / a stronger man / no shield in hand i'll have to overcome the pain the best that i can