Steel Prophet, Scarred For Life

Born into this life a child in the world of doubt Rejected as an orphan boy torn from his mothers side Dogma thrown in his way obstacles from which to pass The pain his soul endured Has scarred his body fast Defiant in an angry heart stubborn in his ways Determined to reach his goals Though numbered are his days

Lost within his mind emotionally disturbed Abused throughout childhood Wounded deeply by words Submerged in hate and fear Neglected by those around Affliction was all we had lost and never found But then something snapped within And turned him inside out To survive, life had to change And mend his wounds somehow rebellion against authority To conform he would never submit Punished by society upon their face he'd spit

Scarred for life, wounded deep within Healing the bludgeoned soul Must somehow begin cry out in the night Twisted in delusion crawling into the light

Scarred for life

Locked within his mind, a solitary prison cell Depression fills him with despair Falling to the depths of hell Alone in a silent rage the final hours near Desperate in insanity He cries, but no one hears

Anger consumed his soul In a violent state of mind Destroyed his every thought Soon running out of time

Lies he believed from voices in his head Confused in chaos, wishing he was dead Torn into this life a child in disarray Blasphemed upon his soul A victim of his ways Scarred for life