

# Tarot, Veteran Of Psychic Wars

You see me now a veteran of a thousand psychic wars  
I've been living on the edge so long, where the winds of limbo roar  
And I'm young enough to look at, and far too old to see  
All the scars are on the inside  
I'm not sure that there's anything left of me

Don't let these shakes go on, it's time we had a break from it  
It's time we had some leave  
We've been living in the flames  
We've been eating up our brains  
Oh please, don't let these shakes go on

You ask me why I'm weary, why I can't speak to you  
You blame me for my silence, say it's time I changed and grew  
But the war's still going on, dear, and there's nowhen that I know  
And I can't stand forever  
I can't say if we're ever gonna be free

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You see me now a veteran of a thousand psychic wars  
My energy is spent at last, and my armor is destroyed  
I have used up all my weapons, and I'm helpless and bereaved  
Wounds are all I'm made of  
Did I hear you say that this is victory?

Don't let these shakes go on, it's time we had a break from it  
Send me to the rear  
Where the tides of madness swell  
And men sliding into hell  
Oh please, don't let these shakes go on