

Wolfgang, Left Alone

Crippled now my hands
As my days fade away
Once i lived a colored life
It quickly turned to grey
No matter now how hard i try
Nothing stays the same
Maybe it would be better left alone
Idiot!
Spinning round and around
As my hands leave my side
I know that i've got a choice
Though it's dampened by my pride
All the days I couldn't count
And life passed me by
I should just leave this alone
My eyes roll back in my head
So i can see my mind
The cuts I got will heal you see
But the scars just swell with time
And we rise to our occasions
Detered by our shame
Blinded by our stupid visions
Just too great to obtain
They're to great to obtain
Idiot!!!