

# 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!!!