

Part Of The Wounded

Tracedawn

Keep saying the name you hate,
you'll learn forgiveness
Recall the things you miss,
You will learn to forget

Don't play the part of the wounded
There's no one around to care
Shake off the painfull guilt you feel
It's not worth the grief and shame

The causes for your senseless acts will never leave you
We'll all have our demons to face. Our demons to slay

Don't play the part of the wounded
There's no one around to care
Shake off the painfull guilt you feel
It's not worth the grief and shame

Look at the ones who stayed by your side
Don't let them down again
They don't deserve to bear the strain,
the burden you hold within

Remember the things you did to make them all see
Don't let yourself forget the stains of shame you felt