

# Feeder, Bruised

Coming down  
Solid ground  
It's not the same  
How do you feel?  
Something has changed  
Life's rearranged  
Faces are grey, worn, pale  
How do you feel?

It's just beginning again  
I can't take it, I won't make it, I can't fake it  
Bruised and I'm twisting again

Hopes growing strong  
Still holding on  
Life's not the same, same game  
How do you feel?  
As long as you know  
It's what's owed  
You're losing your game  
What's the remains  
How do you feel?

It's just beginning again  
I can't take it, I won't make it, I can't fake it  
Bruised and I'm twisting again  
Bruised and I'm twisting again

Looking back  
Still looking back  
There's no return  
How do you feel?  
Lost in a daze  
Emotional maze  
Nothing to give, lose, hate  
How do you feel?

It's just beginning again  
I can't take it, I won't make it, I can't fake it  
Bruised and I'm twisting again  
Bruised and I'm twisting again