

Voices of the past

All my life I've had
Certain words that kept
Spinning through my head

Every now and then
One falls off and then
Another one is added

Thoughts are in my head
Voices of the past
Speaking as if there
Ringing in my ears

Just said once, but again
Everlasting pain
Words hurt more than wounds

Wondering was our mind just made
To rethink, still afraid
Words that mean much more than what they say

Thoughts are in my head
Voices of the past
Speaking as if there
Ringing in my ears

Don't bring me down
I shut out your sound
Play the music loud
I'll scream you out
Out of my head...