

Everyday is the same
Nothing changes
Just the names and faces
And situations
Who made up the rules
That we follow?
Who's the chosen fool
And the fallen?
I'm betting my life
That it all rewinds and erases
Do I have the right
To receive God's eternal graces?
I know, I may sound disturbed
I know

But I have this feeling that
None of this matters
I Know, I may sound disturbed
I know

But I keep on thinking that
Accidents happen

Prophecies that show
Life's worth living
The tragedies we know
Unforgiving
How long must I wait
To be happy?
Is it fate or faith
That will save me?
That it all rewinds and erases
Do I have the right
To receive God's eternal graces?
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