

# Low And Beholden

Actor | Observer

No god  
No god has ever abandoned me  
No savior  
I came here by way of my own two feet  
There was no god  
To ever abandon me  
I made my bed to sleep in  
Constructing my own beliefs

At first empowered by the pride  
To mold my own truth from a lie  
My guiding light was designed  
By the questions whose answers  
It was made to help me find

I'm not cut out for this task  
I'm just a man  
Taking on the weight of a god  
In my own hands  
No chain of command  
I'm all alone in this land  
I understand  
Why people put their faith in  
Someone with his own plan  
But I can't look back

For I may become a pillar of salt  
Forsaken here in a kingdom of faults

So smug to think that I am so much better off  
As if my freedom means that I'll never be lost  
To keep pretending that I am so self-assured  
Is just as delusional as those who defer  
We're more the same than we are not

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I have learned to lick my wounds  
The only faith I'm holding onto

I remember when the laughter left my face  
I hung my head but not to pray

I know it's all the same  
We're aimless  
The god you made won't save us

How can I claim to be the one to call the shots?  
How can I claim to be my own god?  
How long before my hubris catches up?  
I am no better off