

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