

## Rest

Avail

I'll starve no more I've been conjuring fate repent sin come to  
my mind no more with half the truth I go my way and pray there  
is no war bloody knuckles scraping pavement leave stains once  
I say, life is complete I've got to light the way confess sin c  
ome to my mind no more this lack of faith that guides the way p  
rove there is no more sun you'll be here and I'll be gone witho  
ut a trace a paper trail, finally complete I get up daily, I ge  
t a day to me and I wonder why I can't believe tried following  
scents that are watered down the truth is lies believed there's  
not few left this is the last