S.P.P.

Brand New Sin

I wake up in the middle of the night
In the darkness and all of fright
I wonder what made me this way
I don't know, cant really say

These thought they come without warn I pray for it, I pray for morn So find a place that feels like home The grants are tied i wont let go

So concintrate and rest myself
All is good and all is well
Hard to say im alright
WHo damned this shit and damned the night?

I'm a salve within myself
On my kness I pray for help
Is this the end all I know?
[I got to conquer this some how

So concintrate and rest myself
All is good and all is well
Hard to say im alright
WHo damned this shit and damned the night?

Think all the ways I wait for them Leading me on I fool with hell
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