

Desolate

Dayseeker

Is there a god looking out for me?
I've waited for what feels like centuries

There's no change
Barely coherent for a day
And misery comes at me like a freight train

The bitter taste, the barren waste
I collapse in this burning space
My soul reaches out to God
But he can't reciprocate

Clouds pass covering the sun in my dreams
My coma spanned for centuries it seems
Do you really understand just how desolate my world can get?
Said it's more like a noose tied tightly, tightly
Around my neck

My world is so desolate

Ashes to ashes, dust to dust
Either way, I don't know where I'll end up

Clouds pass covering the sun in my dreams
My coma spanned for centuries it seems
Do you really understand just how desolate my world can get?
Said it's more like a noose tied tightly, tightly
Around my neck

My mother's dead
My lover's left hanging by a thread
Said it's more like a noose tied tightly, tightly
Around my neck

The louder that I scream, no one hears me
The more that I'm awake, I'm still dreaming

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Don't you cry for me when I'm gone
Pick up this scattered debris
From the wreckage that I leave behind
You can't save me
I'm not worth it anyway

One foot on safe ground, the other hanging off the edge