

I'm OK

Earshot

The brightest of stars burn here
The toxicity running fierce
The future is not so clear

I pray
To talk to God about it
I'd like to know what he has to say
To me
It's just another day
But I'm OK
I'm OK

Love
So seasoned to the taste of fear
It appears we won't know any other way
Until end days

I pray
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I'd like to know what he has to say
To me
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But I'm OK
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