

Space Heater

Greyhaven

Take a look at your life and the people you've met
See if it meant anything at all
Everyone here has a purpose now
Everyone here is breathing the air again
All of our lungs are black as coal now

If there's a God
I hope that he'll see all of the things that I've done and he'll
make room for me

But if there's a God
I hope that he'll see all of the things that I've done and he'll
make room for me

Because I never wanted to stay here
I have been begging to leave

But if there's a God
I hope that he'll see all of the things that I've done and he'll
make room for me

Because I never wanted to stay here
I have been begging to leave