

## Morals

Iceage

These arms they never reach far enough  
These shoulders never strike wide enough  
These teeth they never cut  
Deep enough in my skin  
To be someone like you  
Unable to face basal demands  
To be someone like you  
Unable to carry  
Life's weight

Broken promise  
Where's your morals  
In this cursed realm  
Where hides Jesus

If I could leave my body  
Then I would bleed into a lake  
Dashing away  
Disappear

Broken promise  
Where's your morals  
In this cursed realm  
Where hides Jesus

Where's your morals?  
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