

# Bless This Hell

Mary Lambert

You don't belong here  
Get out of my head  
I see it all sideways  
And hide it in the pillowcase  
Nobody knows me  
I worry I'm empty  
The piano, the anvil  
Love weighs on my chest

How could I deserve this good?  
Maybe I could be good  
How could I deserve this good?  
Maybe I could be good

Oh, how this anguish  
It's an anchor of love  
A reminder I'm living  
At the end of the day  
I'm not a broken heart  
In a hollow body  
The echoes that fill me up  
Give weight to my heart

How could I deserve this good?  
Maybe I could be good  
How could I deserve this good?  
Maybe I could be good

How could I deserve this good?  
Maybe I could be good  
How could I deserve this good?  
Maybe I could be good

Bless this hell  
Bless it again  
Bless it again  
Bless this hell  
Bless it again  
Bless it again  
(How could I deserve this good?)  
Bless this hell  
(Maybe I could be good)  
Bless it again

When I see the sun rising  
I know that I'm alive  
When I see the sun rising  
I know that I'm alive  
[Repeat to end]