

Cracking New Ground

My Sister's Machine

God please why was I born to this world
Was it something I did?
Should I do something to repent an old sin
That keeps coming around, I'm not cracking new ground
My mind is simply swimming in this
It's high time for walking away
Me I try to keep me to myself
I take it day by day
But I keep on thinking of everything
I let get in my way, I'm not cracking new ground
I keep thinking of ways to undo
Whatever it was I did
But I keep on falling over a past
That keeps coming around, I'm not cracking new ground
My mind is simply swimming in this
It's high time for walking away
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