

# Godless Grace

Orthodox

Blood from a stone  
Darkened and clear  
Falling  
Flooding  
Deep enough that you're sinking in

Was it worth it to take it this far?  
Was it?  
Treading fully submerged  
Signs of life begin to blur

Betrayed by motion  
Time to sit and learn your place  
Just accept who you are  
Doesn't set you apart

You're in over your fucking head  
Didn't think this was the end

Cutting it short

A different ending  
Out on my own terms  
Wickedness that you can't escape  
A fallen god you can't recreate

What can you praise  
When your prayers won't reach?  
What can you praise?  
Helpless and alone

Disdain ingrained  
Death waits in my own hand

Misery they'll never see 'cause I'm playing God  
My time  
Has come and gone  
No hope for innocence  
Nothing to find in this emptiness  
Keep your head down  
No face to hold the disguise  
I don't know how to call this a life  
Fuck

No warning  
Not moving  
No heartbeat  
Now I've earned my new face  
Recognized under godless grace  
Bled dry  
Nothing to squeeze  
Die, die, die, die