

# Keep Your Blessings

Orthodox

No response, nothing to light the way  
Teach them young how to count their days  
A spirit born only to sit on the shelf  
Keep your blessings to yourself

You don't speak, you don't reach  
You don't listen to a word they say  
Strike a match, step back, and watch it burn  
So fucking beyond the point of no return

Put under dirt while the blood's still warm  
A new stage of grief  
A new stage of grief  
Just drops of water in the well  
Devotion wanders while it takes its form  
A state of disbelief  
A state of disbelief  
Told to keep your blessings to yourself

Another loss skipped over  
Undertaker of grace  
Can't afford another risk of exposure  
Ashamed of what it creates

Hope is sentenced to stay alive with the rest of us  
Witness the same as me, settle amongst the dust

Prayer after prayer after prayer after prayer  
Begging, "Save me"  
Save me  
Save me  
Save me  
Save me  
Save me  
Save me

Collecting bodies to add to your throne  
Decline defines the reasons why we were left on our own

I've burned my way through Heaven  
To find God, to stare at Him face-to-face  
Only once again to hear Him say  
"No"

Put under dirt while the blood's still warm  
A new stage of grief  
Grief  
Devotion wanders while it takes its form  
A state of disbelief  
Disbelief  
Keep your blessings  
Keep your blessings  
Keep your blessings