

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