

Despair

Outta Pocket

Pathetic shell of the man that I used to be
I pray it all ends soon
Finding comfort in the sadness I've been trapped in
Is all I can do
I'm stuck on my knees praying, begging for more
With no god to be found

When I finally bite the bullet, put the gun to my head
I'll be safe and sound

No doubt in my mind
I've been left behind

I lay awake - searching for a fucking solution
My eyes cried out - awaiting my final conclusion

When all is lost
You won't find me
A worthless man
I've come to be
Waiting for change in this life of despair
I call out for help but no one is there