

Nothing Left

Outta Pocket

No hope, it's my fate
All I know I was born from hate
Cutting deep, I can't breathe
I seek salvation that's been damned for me
Alls lost but where's god?
Nothings left as we wait to rot
So tired, so broke
Feeling numb as my thoughts provoke

All is lost
Another night I try to end this pain
When nothings left
I don't know how I still remain
But all is lost
Trying to live through a wasted day
Suffocate
Hold my breath as I slowly decay bitch

Try to conserve myself
But I can't ignore the pain
I give up
Lost so much
The hate burns through this life of pain

So far from grace