

Vulnerable God

Prof

My God is vulnerable, I'm losing focus
Will this depression help me bide my time?
My shadow follows me, I can't smell roses
Oh baby, won't you help me ease my mind?

Uhhhhhhhhhhhhhh I can't stop bleeding

No expectations, I'm becoming hopeless
The pressure's building, I can see the signs
I'm always angry when I'm feeling sober
Oh sugar, won't you help me ease my mind?

Uhhhhhhhhhhhhhh I can't stop bleeding

I hope you painted me while at my best
It's threatening rain, the floods have traumatized
Home is a woman and I been far from home
Oh darling, won't you help me ease my mind?

Uhhhhhhhhhhhhhh I can't stop bleeding

My God I'm vulnerable, he's losing focus