

Weathered and Worn

Seasons After

We are all victims of our circumstance
With a second glance I know that I am not the only one
Whose been callous by religion and all the superstition
That its brought in to my life since I was young
Take it from me
Its already too late
Separated by fate
Waken up in new ways
Broken by my confidence
How cold I have seen what my life would be
How could I have known you're watching over me
How could I have tried spiritual suicide?
How did I end up alone
Weathered and worn
Its complicated to be ripped and torn
And we better love suspicions
Plagued by our addictions
Yet we never seem to settle up this score
Its already too late
Separated by fate
Waking up in new ways
Broken by my confidence
How could I have seen what my life would be
How could I have known you're watching over me
How could I have tried spiritual suicide
How did I end up alone
Weathered and worn
How could I have seen that (you)
How could I have known you're watching over me
How could I have tried spiritual suicide
How did I end up alone
Weathered and worn
How could I have seen what my life would be
How could I have known you're watching over me
How could I have tried spiritual suicide
How did I end up alone
Weathered and worn