

At Least I Am

Sinbreed

I could fall from grace
I am the old, what's new?
I am not your foe, nor will I ever be with you

I am thee you fear
I am your last remains
I am taking names and I am thee your pride disdains

Hear that voice again, should I take the game?
The bet to place; my life is at stake
There's this voice again calling me my name
Saving my mistake?

At least I am
Will I turn to be someone?
At least I am
Turning something in someone?

Could you shine some light
If I should ignore
My chances to feel rejoice?
To know what is right
I have to do wrong
Don't suppress a screaming voice

I am always near
Still slightly out of reach
I am thee who smiles when pleasure gained
Has now been leached

I am your gain, your pain
I'm thee you can't escape
I won't bend or break nor will I ever stay in one shape

At least I am