

## The Kidney

## The Convictions

The doctors told my mother not a chance of survive  
I've always told my father everything will be all right  
Years and years go by and am living with the sickness  
It's all a matter of time till my organ shows it's weakness  
Just hold on just hold on

If I made home then why do I feel so empty?  
A part of me  
A part of me is not working  
Truth in souls I feeling so lonely tell me just hold on  
If I made home then why does my body hate me?

(Why does my body hate me?)

What a live I'm living  
A place where no one is giving  
I am tired of this people giving lies rather than lives  
Just hold on just hold on

If I made home then why do I feel so empty?  
A part of me  
A part of me is not working  
Truth in souls I feeling so lonely tell me just hold on  
If I made home then why does my body hate me?

I am sick and sick of being sick  
Is this the way the story ends?  
I am sick and sick of being sick  
Is this the way the story ends?  
(Is this the way the story ends?)  
I am sick and sick of being sick  
This can't this can't be how it ends  
Please save  
Me once again  
I am sick and sick of being sick  
This can't this can't be how it ends  
Please save  
Me once again

If I made home then why do I feel so empty?  
A part of me  
A part of me is not working  
Truth in souls I feeling so lonely tell me just hold on  
If I made home then why does my body hate me