

All I Have

The Haunted

All I have is what I gave me, you don't owe me Shit.
Yet all the while, you lead me through the Fire to somewhere I
belong.
Author of Salvation, where can I go from here?

Is there any use for me?
Will you ever need me?
I can't make any Sense of this.
I guess nothing is all I have!

'Cause every Breath I'm taking, every Move I make.
Leaves me anxious and waiting, I hope my Walls don't break!
A Soldier of Premonition, Hell is where I'll go from here.

Is there any use for me?
Will you ever need me?
I can't make any Sense of this.
I guess nothing is all I have!

'Cause even this Breath that I Am taking, you have given to me.
There is nothing I can call my own.