

## 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.