

God Talk

Varials

Another day in shame, another mark on my conscience
Why do my days stay dark?
Empty shell
When all of my patience still isn't enough
Well who will want me then?
I kill your ghost again
I kill what's left of you in me, or what's left at all

In all of my anger I swore I did enough
But even I don't believe that
But I still had faith
Between you & me in confidence
I don't blame you at all
I played and I lost
Between you & me in confidence
It'll never get through to you

It's like I'm beating a dead horse
Yeah

Slowly down to hell we rot
I guess I get what I truly deserve
Slowly down to hell we rot
I guess I got what I truly deserved