

## 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