

Empty Handed

VIMIC

I am blessed and fortunate
It seems the good things never end
But I can't help you now my friend
So move along and keep the faith
The universe is full of grace
Why do you stare at me this way

When you pray for rain
(These empty words)
You will get the flood
(It's the devils work)
When you pray for peace
(War is spiritual)
You will drown in blood

I wish that I could spread the wealth
Give every poor soul joy and health
But I am bound to save myself
Please know I pray for you
And that's the best that I can do
Why do you wish I'd burn in hell

When you pray for rain
(These empty words)
You will get the flood
(It's the devils work)
When you pray for peace
(War is spiritual)
You will drown in blood

Every hand outstretched for my pound of flesh
Why am I to blame for having everything

We can never know God's mind
Some will die while others thrive
Life is such a mystery
If you can't win then why not me

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