

Redemption

Antimatter

I should take what's left of this for myself
I've had the pieces stripped
By long hands feeding small minds
And I never thought that this could come back
I failed to do it right
And took long strides into the firing line
And the less I feel alive the less I feel alive
Who lifts the sin from the man?
From the corner of the ring we gave up
The optimist had died, leaving the black side to tow the line

Who is the sin from the man, who is the sin?
Looks like it's gonna be another one of those rainy days again.
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