

## Destitution

## Allegiance

Left out in the cold  
The world has closed it's doors  
Time are so hard now  
No fun in life no more  
Looking back  
At the way it used to be  
The past is all I have now  
Hard times have hit me

I wish I could run  
Wish I could hide  
Forget all my problems  
Just curl up and die  
Out on the street  
Out on my own  
Facing the world alone

My eternal suffering  
A death sentence with no time  
Endless journey no escape  
Destituion is my crime  
Wh yam I so helpless  
No feelings of life's worth  
A desperate need for salvation  
Is this life a curse

I wish I could run  
Wish I could hide  
Forget all my problems  
Just curl up and die  
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Lack of baisc need  
Desire on-which to feed  
Desperation is my life  
In poverty I will die