

Saver Destroyer

Birdpen

A slunder feeling at the back of my neck, standing out through
the black

A cold shiver from my heart to my head, will I ever get back?

A terror soul with no light at the end, just smoke and lost hope

Is this real or are we playing pretend? These days I just don't
know.

Saver destroyer, I don't know what I am

Saver destroyer, I don't know what I am

A fire roaring at the soul of my gut, these burning choices are
my life

All the ways I turn, the doors are shut, I miss my home and my
wife

The faded photographs are faces of ghosts staring back in my brain

This place is driving in the rivers of hell, my world is lost and
I'm insane.

Saver destroyer, I don't know what I am

Saver destroyer, I don't know what I am

Are you a saver or a destroyer?