

# Virtues Of Misfortune

## Black Comedy

I've been a formidable sinner, a creep of deceit, a false winner

Crossed my love to make myself look better

Don't tell me that ain't the miserable life of a cheater

Somewhere another place for me

Another place, another way

The pain I gave wouldn't let me rest my soul

It's time to stop living in denial

A second chance: like reaching out for sand

Before I knew it had it slipped out of my hands

Is this chain of pain, too thick for you?

Too far in contempt, no need to repent?

A loss of soul, too damaged to be repaired

A strain of lust, I was much too afraid to share

On a whole: did I learn from my...

(On a whole) misfortune

I plead now like no one else has done it

Could you ever see it in your heart... NO!

Somewhere another place for me

Another place, another way

The pain I gave wouldn't let me rest my soul

It's time to stop living in denial

A second chance: like reaching out for sand

Before I knew it had it slipped out of my hands

I could never find out what was wrong

Nothing was making me strong

And my will to live was gone!

Was my rage blinding me all along?