

## 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!

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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?