

Self Defiance

Cry Of The Afflicted

Take my fingers and take my hands
Save me from myself, selfish distractions
Board the windows and lock all doors
Save me from my flaws, misguided solutions

I'm always walking on the easiest path
And I know that road, it leads to nothing
Aligned my footsteps and led me to the route
That you've laid for me, ready and waiting

Why have I turned my back so many times
On a clear direction?
Why have I listened to the whispers
That are from the dark

Take my fingers and take my hands
And save me from myself, selfish distractions
Board the windows and lock all doors
Save me from my flaws, misguided solutions

It never seems to matter how many times
That I fail on my own convinced that I'm stronger
Your gentle hand is reaching leading me safely away
From the dark, the fiction in my mind

Why have I turned my back so many times
On a clear direction?

And once again, I realize that I'm short of the goal
I've wandered so far from where I should be
I've led myself astray for what?
For comfort? There is no comfort here

Carry me home, carry me home
There is no [Incomprehensible] comfort here

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