

Less Faith Pt.2

Kingmaker

I've been abandoned. I've been taken for granted.

These eyes have seen nothing but hate,
Nor have they ever stared the truth in the face.
Seven days, seven days, seven days,
Try seven fucking years bad luck.
But that's life and it's never gonna be alright,
The feeling's not mine and I'm...never gonna feel it's light.

Bad days fuckin' holdin' me down and I'm never gonna go back home.

Bad days fuckin' holdin' me down and I'm sick of fucking feeling alone.

Bad days holding me down. Never gonna go back home
Bad days holding me down. Sick of fucking feeling alone.

Hate and fucking madness

Pain and fucking darkness.

Darkness my life has since failed to produce,
Drove me to think I could take from your wonderful news,

And I poured my heart out, and I put my guard down,

And I put my faith into you.

I shared my sins and asked forgiveness.

But it all amounted to...

A fable a falsehood a scandal a flaw,

I could explain all the feelings I saw.

But I never felt one.

If that makes me crazy then lock me away cause I know I'm insane.

Even if you hate me, if I'm wrong then I'm burnin for eternity,
Don't try to save me.

This isn't what I wanted to be, a fucking waste,
Feeling less faith, feeling less faith every day.

Fucking feeling less faith every day.