

## Next To Godliness

Light This City

You've wasted me  
Nothing loves, nothing dreams.  
Nothing bleeds inside of you  
You've washed me away  
Isn't it nice how it's all so clean when it was once so  
dirty?  
I know the stains are still there, just hidden, and made  
up to look like everything's so clear.  
I don't want to be there when everything falls to pieces  
inside of me.  
When it all breaks I will call your name.