In Hindsight

More Than Life

What can you do when all you touch turns to dust and all your s hadows last through dark? I'll say it now you haven't looked happy in a while those hollo w eyes are staring back at me Those times of hate and disappointment made my life feel less b right My fucking failure didn't solve a thing The sinner is a stolen heart that's been washed away with our y ears The saddest songs, I'm feeling blue, wind swept smiles, I'm sti ll missing you The sort of days you wish you were even more alone It's hard to find hope when science has killed God It's hard to feel when you're in love with love itself It's hard to cope when someone else cries for you It's hard to want the truth when it's what we all ask for