

## Divine Let Down

No Use for a Name

It's funny how blind faith often is used  
Like a net to fall on in desperate times  
Like a crutch for regret as a last resort

I won't let emotions take me  
And rely on this fence that's fallen on my head

Guilt is an entity of its own fall from grace  
And self-worth is their reminder  
To feel out of place in your own home

Another excuse to divide us and keep the siege at bay  
As long as thoughts are suppressed we'll think the same