

Why Good People Suffer

Stavesacre

i tell you what i want to

never more than what is safe

i show you what i want to

and the rest i hide away
towards the basest of things
sometimes i can feel myself leaning

am i just a liar? or a killer? or a beast?

should i sit in judgement?

do i have to judge me?

(chorus)

i couldn't tell you why good people suffer

i couldn't tell you why the bad ones run free

God showers blessings
on the righteous and the wicked

i only know that that covers me

do i feel like screaming

when the weak fall to the strong?

would i trade my freedom for a cheap thrill?

right for wrong?
and if i could just rid the world of all the evil within

would that include me?

i guess that would depend

who am i?