

Damned

Strung Out

at times i sit and wonder what's it all mean violence and suffering ??? everyday ??? but progress has destroyed us ??? i ponder more, i better of buy myself think about the dusty bible sitting on my shelf used to believe their was a father so bright but he's not there it's just a lie we're not going to heaven we're already in hell we're all damaged here and i wish you well i wonder where you are now and why you had to leave but my bloods so cold and my heart is cold and i have not time to breath i ponder more, i'm better off by myself think about the dusty bible sitting on my shelf used to believe their was a father so bright but he's not there it's just a lie i've ??? too many times to even bother to write don't tell me what's wrong don't tell me what's right take your hopes and dreams and walk ahead of me cause in the end ???