Two Worlds Collide

Inspiral Carpets

I steal to feed, I fight to breathe
Through hunger, not greed
I find these days it's the only way I can surviveWhat have I done with my life?
Is this the end when two worlds collide?In this dusty city with all the gods on the hill
Will not one of them help us?
The temple which they built is an empty shellThe people who I see scurrying on the streets
Oblivious to our needs
I wonder sometimes, how so many could be so blind?What have I done with my life?
Is this the end when two worlds collide?
What have I done with my life?
Is this the end when two worlds collide?Today I stole the sun from the sky
The color from the heart of a rose
Today I took food from the hand of a starving childWhat have I done with my life?
Is this the end when two worlds collide?
What have I done with my life?
Is this the end when two worlds collide?Guess that makes me a bad man
Guess that makes me a bad man
Guess that makes me a bad man

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