

# Granted

## The Skoidats

If God doesn't exist, no sin matters,  
Nothing counts towards our karmic odyssey  
Whether you die tomorrow or the day after, it doesn't matter  
Because if God doesn't exist, this life,  
Every second of it is all we have Make the most of it  
There's no such thing as a saint without a history  
Or a sinner without a future You chewed my heart out  
But you did your best to put it back  
Where it belongs  
A situation like this does actually exist The blue flame that outlined you on the day that we first met  
Burnt me as much as the gilded band, that I now regret As my heart was beating me  
I understood you were a whole mess of trouble  
It was spelled all over you You chewed my heart out  
But you did your best to put it back  
Where it belongs  
A situation like this does actually exist We never gave up, we could never extinguish that blue flame  
Always remember that a lie has speed  
But truth has endurance That moonless, star filled night we entrenched course correction  
An alliance between east and west was shaped  
We sealed it in white gold and a pledge to liquidate my pride You chewed my heart out  
But you did your best to put it back  
Where it belongs  
A situation like this does actually exist I will spend the rest of my days,  
To relieve the pressure on the payload you carry within

Lyrics provided by

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