

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

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