

# Faithless

## City and Colour

Please believe in what I say  
Cause' I'm running out of ways to convey  
This lack of faith in myself  
That's becoming my own personal hell  
Vicious cold now settles in  
My bones feel like they're breaking through my skin  
Well God damn you  
You're feeding on my loneliness  
What an awful way to live  
What a way to live  
Get me out of this place  
Cause' I'm stuck in a rut  
And I can't stomach the taste  
My lungs are filling up with dust  
I feel bruised and broken with no one left to trust  
Vicious cold now settles in  
My bones feel like they're breaking through my skin  
Well God damn you  
You're feeding on my loneliness  
But I will not let you win  
I won't let you win

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