

# Salt In The Wound (Elijah Thomson)

## Delta Spirit

I want to disappear  
Far from the folks I know  
I want to get an answer  
To why I was even born No one here can tell me  
What's been haunting me all my life  
Well, this rat race has left me limping  
'Cause I balanced on the edge of the knife Why am I here?  
Oh, what should I do?  
Well, is this the point I'm trying to prove? If there's a God in my head  
Then there's a devil too  
How can I tell the difference  
When they both claim to be true? Maybe God is God  
Maybe the Devil is me  
Well, I just throw my chains on  
And tell myself that I'm free Chains, are they really there?  
Is this just in my head?  
Well, I'll just stay in bed Life sure has its meaning  
Over years I have postured the sun  
Thieves and preachers robbed me  
For many hat that I've hung Now with my heart wide open  
I listen to the wind just for a word  
Sure, I know it's futile  
But that's all I have in this world To look down from the hill and howl at the moon  
All the tears I cried never salted any wounds  
Well, the earth is so tender and cruel  
Well, if you're not there it's still so beautiful

Songwriters

Jonathan Jameson; Kelly Winrich; Matthew Vasquez; Brandon Young  
Published by  
CHERRY LANE MUSIC PUBG CO INC; THE ORDER OF THE SPANISH PREACHER  
Song Discussions is  
protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>