

# Sympathy Depleted

## Drowning Pool

Hey I've got a good one  
Stop me if you've heard it before  
Two priests sit in a bar,  
One says, "I don't think God loves me anymore,"  
The other is silent,  
Yeah that faithful safety net, for the inept,  
From that void comes a voice so candid,  
"What makes you think he ever did?" How many souls, does one cold shoulder hold? Saviours lie and hide their  
eyes,  
No one cares if their hands are needed  
Saviours lie and hide their eyes,  
Sympathy depleted  
Saviours lie and hide their eyes,  
No one cares if their hands are needed  
Saviours lie and hide their eyes,  
Sympathy depleted  
I know, that there are those, who remember, so I suppose,  
On and on, this mortal stain remains, unchanged,  
Purgatory lies, just behind our eyes, and only the lucky die  
Science has a wicked sense of humour it seems,  
The heavens have one hell of a mean streak How many souls, does one cold shoulder hold? Saviours lie and hide  
their eyes,  
No one cares if their hands are needed  
Saviours lie and hide their eyes,  
Sympathy depleted  
Saviours lie and hide their eyes,  
No one cares if their hands are needed  
Saviours lie and hide their eyes,  
Sympathy depleted So far so good, so what so long,  
None of this matters if you don't belong,  
So far so good, so what so long,  
I think I've done my worship wrong  
Drop 'em to their knees (drop)  
Drop 'em to their knees (drop)  
Drop 'em to their knees and make them believe  
Drop 'em to their knees (drop)  
Drop 'em to their knees (drop)  
Drop 'em to their knees and make them believe Yeah  
Oh yeah Saviours lie and hide their eyes,

No one cares if their hands are needed  
Saviours lie and hide their eyes,  
Sympathy depleted  
Saviours lie and hide their eyes,  
No one cares if their hands are needed  
Saviours lie and hide their eyes,  
Sympathy depleted

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
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