

Disgrace

Tim Fite

I remember
Almost every time I felt love
Descend down
And break away until it was gone
My every thought
Stuck inside the hell
That reminds me
That I've just given up
Weighing down my soul
the thought of it's too much
When I think about it all
Can I still find a place
Where my mind stops all the suffering?
Will I live in my disgrace
On and on?
So I see now
All I ever wanted was peace
Inside a
Mind that's always running from me
Where is the sunlight
Where's the repair?
For all the damage
I have done
Weighing down my soul
The thought of it's too much
When I think about it all
Can I still find a place
Where my mind stops all the suffering?
Will I live in my disgrace
On and on?
Weighing down my soul
Can I still find a place
Where my mind stops all the suffering?
Will I live in my disgrace
On and on?
Can I still find a place
Where my mind stops all the suffering?
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On and on?

Weighing down my soul

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