

# Gravel

## Pain Confessor

They revere only empty words  
I denounce this twisted world  
Our seeking of more has blinded us  
I cast myself out!A growing hatred towards this sick world  
Where wealth defines a man's worth  
The weakling rats ruin everything  
Then burn their own homes for a smoke screenSarcastic, hey I am a cynic  
No other way to speak these days  
Rid myself of this so called reality  
I cast myself out!  
Here in the vortex of echoes I find myself lost  
No confession to atone for my rebellion  
Here in the vortex of forsaken souls I let myself go  
I cast myself out so no other canRabid dogs were once put down  
Now the madmen run the asylum  
Your polluted life sickens me  
I cast myself out!Bless you for showing me the door  
So I know where we step outside  
The gloves come off and we meet at last  
Eye to eye, like man and beast always haveHere in the vortex of echoes I find myself lost  
No confession to atone for my rebellion  
Here in the vortex of forsaken souls I let myself go  
I cast myself out so no other can  
Breathing in your poisoned kingdom is like choking on gravel  
I want to tear off my skin and run into the rainHere in the vortex of echoes I find myself lost  
No confession to atone for my rebellion  
Here in the vortex of forsaken souls I let myself go  
I cast myself out so no other canNo confession to atone for my rebellion  
In the vortex of forsaken souls I let myself go  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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