

# Remnants

[LeAnn Rimes](#)

Demon man with your hell on my neck  
Preachin' to me I'm not worthy of amnesty  
You're no testimony to my final fate  
Unlike you I'm not drunk on my reverie I will build a kingdom from my remnants  
I will build a kingdom from my remnants  
I'm nobody's leftovers  
You will not use me up  
Done drained my blood bone dry  
Still will not use me up  
My flesh to ashes burned  
Take to the wind like dust  
When will you ever learn  
You will not use me up  
And I will build a kingdom from my remnants, from my remnants See it now sure as the sun will rise  
I won't hide my eyes from its majesty  
With my war worn heart  
With my battered hands  
From a single thread I'll weave my tapestry  
And I know the love will resurrect me Oh I will build a kingdom from my remnants  
I will build a kingdom from my remnants  
I'm nobody's leftovers  
You will not use me up  
Done drained my blood bone dry  
Still will not use me up  
My flesh to ashes burned  
Take to the wind like dust  
When will you ever learn  
You will not use me up  
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Songwriters

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