

# Godless

## U.P.O.

I'm checking into leaving, yeah, I'm folding  
I'm tired of breaking down and shaking this life around  
I'm tired of praying, yeah, I'm tired of trying myself  
I'm tired of being taken all the way And I don't need to be godless but I am  
And I don't need my head keepin' all my problems  
And I don't need your hand of God  
And I don't need to say I'm godless  
With nowhere to fall, I'm all ready to fall Day by day, I'm like a paper puppet and I'm stumbling around  
I'm aching on my brain and I'm in big trouble, big trouble  
I still got to breathe, oh yeah, like my shame this will all go down  
God damned me that's for sure and I believe, I believe I don't belong here And I don't need to get my head  
kicked in  
And I don't need to be another lost soul who can't find home  
And I don't need to get my face tracked down in the muddy water  
And I don't need to say I'm godless anymore, no, not anymore Still I'm gone  
Still I'm on the run  
Still I'm on the break of the edge  
Still I, still I'm feeling dead And I don't need to be godless but I am  
And I don't need another lost soul who can't find home  
And I don't need your hand of God  
And I don't need to say I'm godless anymore, anymore

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