No Path to Follow

Morning Again

Hand of your god feeds once a week
Say you're done your part, you give so much
As you keep building up your churches
Stained glass and needless luxuries
This problem will never go away
If only fed each day.A security blanket woven
To comfort and ensure.
This problem will never go away.
If only fed each day.Little thought given.
To an individual fate.
Just a lost piece of the world
Seen in the corner of your eye.
For a moment a glance is given.
But it remains, and is forgotten with time.
Your claim they will always be there.
You place the blame on them.Instill a reason to live
An opportunity to obtain a sense of pride.
Not only stripped of shelter
But all that was inside

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/