

God's on Vacation

Black Tusk

Here we go again, a sigh left for the end
Rise to fall back down, Losing what I've found
Good times and mutilation
God took a vacation Self-worth and frustration
Everything so wasted
God's on vacation
Deceived by what you you've said, stuck inside my head Some way I've been misled, the more I'm living, the
more I'm dead
Good times and mutilation
God took a vacation
Self-worth and frustration Everything so wasted
God's on vacation
Nothings left, now it's gone, all that's left, a f___ing hole
Thought I had it, should've known, this is how, to kill your Soul

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