Greater

Hundredth

Every breath I take recalls the wretch I once was,
The wretch I remain.
Fueled by hatred, by greed.
The inability to love a world that lets me down.My misanthropy eats me alive. x3
My face in the dirt.
My head staring down. x2
Staring down.A miserable existence,
A life fueled by hate.
Now my face to the world, steadfast.
My life once miserable is now immeasurable. x2What can I do with a heart full of hate
Besides dig places to rest for those I love,
Besides make beds in the depths for those given up,
Besides dig places to rest for those I love.
My tattered soul needs mending
And I'm done searching.No greater Love than this.
No greater Love.
No other Love.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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