

# Majestic

## Maranatha! Music

Twenty-nine years into life. Some things, I still can get right.  
Priorities may never be straight. That's always a topic for debate.

I've made up my mind. I shouldn't be loved.

I play in a band, I work when I'm home.

Why do I feel guilty for the shit that I have done?

I've opened some doors. Slammed just as many.

Opportunity's knocked. How can you blame me?

I'm trapped in a life that I have chosen.

My heart's growing colder yet harder to be broken.

Again and again. I'm chipping away at nothing.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>