

Better

Oficina G3

So blinded by my own desire
I blew out our loves first fire
A part of my life has been wasted
By choosing to live recklessly How did it come to this!?
But still your arms are wide open for me You know I feel dirty
but you've filled your heart with my needs
My life is so broken
But you long to put me back together How did it come to this!?
I can't stand living without you near Better is one day in your courts
Than a thousand elsewhere I cry out for help 'cos
I lack the strength, purpose to live
From all of the choices I'll take the only one
That can change me deep within How did it come to this!?
only you can help me, you alone I was enslaved by my heart
Then you broke the chains, and freed me from all my pride
And now I'd rather live at your door
Than starve in the rotten wealth of this EARTH

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