

Voltaire, Believe

Did you find what you
Were looking for?
And did you hear what you
Needed to hear?
And did I serve you well?
Did I serve you well?
Did I server any purpose?
Anyone at all?

Did you come
For redemption
Or a resurrection?
Mayhaps a bandage
For a gaping wound
I know I put one there.
Or perhaps you were bored.
Or mayhaps you were
Confused.
Did I serve any purpose?
Anyone at all?

A crown of thorns
Would suit you well
You hang there at a loss
A crown of thorns
Would suit you
I'd sake you hands
If they weren't
Nailed to a cross

I don't want to believe
I don't ant to believe
I don't want to believe
I don't want to believe
I don't' want you to leave
And is that, is that all?
Is that, is that all you wanted?
Is that all you wanted me to know?
Is that, is that all?

I don't mind you
dragging me around
And I don't mind
as long as I know
where you're taking me
and,
did I serve you well?
Did I serve you well?
Did I serve any purpose?
Any one at all?
A crown of thorns
Would suit me well
I hang here at a loss
A crown of thorns
Would suit me
I'd lend a hand
if it weren't nailed
to a cross