

Without A Cross, Yesterday

Frequently distracted
By the past I've been hiding
Never ever lasting
I'm coming out of hiding
Wistful in soul now
Nothing more tasking
Taking control now
Of these questions I'm asking

Yesterday I ran away
From everything I fear
All along it strikes
In vain every passing year
Yesterday I ran away
The edge too near
All along I give you
Lies to answers you fear

Now I'm a soul stead
Take a moment for me
To give up on peace
Or die honestly
Now the ends here
It's been reacting
To the poison
We've been feeding

I stand at the edge of my life
Looking for tolerance tonight
But nothing ever is alright
It's too contrite