

Abandon, Providence

hey hey

A man stands alone arms across his chest,
his heart pounding through his bones.
Denial wasn't supposed to be this way.
His passion feel to the ground
but beauty could be found another way, another way.
Well only his answer would tell the story.

Three times when all he had to say yes
say yes say yea yea yea
but denial seemed so beautiful
three times when all he had to say yes
say yes say yea yea yea
but providence took its hold

hey hey

Tears down his eyes a puddle of shame at his feet
as the reflection of guilt overwhelms a broken man.
Dissent is all he had and he needed a reason to believe
this doesn't only happen to me.

Well only his answer would tell the story.

Three times when all he had to say yes
say yes say yea yea yea
but denial seemed so beautiful
three times when all he had to say yes
say yes say yea yea yea
but providence took its hold

An electric pulse you can't escape

A fore that rules the human race

Oh the hand of Providence

An electric pulse you can't escape

A fore that rules the human race

Tonight the stars tell no fortunes, they tell no fortunes

Well only his answer would tell the story.

Three times when all he had to say yes
say yes say yea yea yea
but denial seemed so beautiful
three times when all he had to say yes
say yes say yea yea yea
but providence took its hold

Three times, Three times, Three times