

Blacklisted, Finding Faith

We find our faith in the damnedest place
The thin line between love and hate
Sold it all for a shot of hope
You can feel but you can't cope
Although you know that it hurts
They can't make it any worse
You can't break a broken soul
Warm heart that's turned cold
Here it comes again, that familiar feeling
Almost tastes like hate
In my own strage way
I like being left in the dark
Because I'm always there to watch it fall apart
On the long road finding means to an end
Here we f**king go again
Believing left me empty handed stuck with a heavy heart
Unraveled and f**king broken
I'm just trying to play it smart
Dazed in the past, forced to die alone
I'm headed downhill fast to parts unknown