

# 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