

Bride, If I Told You It Was The End Of The World

God's truth doesn't leave me dry
I put it right in your face
You push it away for concept
Then gather what remains
If I told you it was the end of the world
Would you change your ways?

When the sun is gone day is done
You're pasted in a book of despondency
Hopelessness will digest your will to live
Within your mind of despair.

Where do you think you're going?
Spinning on this little ball
If this footstool is your heaven
Better hope this rock don't fall