

# Brooke Jonatha, Nothing Sacred

It would take a wide net to drag that deep, through all the years,  
The years I believed you  
And you'd be hard pressed to face the fact of all the lies and the fears that  
deceived you  
You say it doesn't matter now, angel, there's nothing standing in your way  
But you forgot to mention how you were done with me,  
It's not your problem anymore...  
To be true, to be kind, to never walk away  
And it's true you were blind, no matter what I would say  
To you, is there nothing sacred, to you  
I will turn my back to the wind in your wake, to the cold shards  
Of the lives strewn behind you  
Your record's scratched, but these lines will break through the drone of time  
'Til their meaning will find you  
But I say it doesn't matter now, angel, there's nothing standing in your way  
Did I forget to mention how I'm done with you?  
It's not my problem anymore...  
To be true, to be kind, to never walk away  
And it's true you were blind, no matter what I would say  
To you, is there nothing sacred, to you  
Nothing sacred  
Nothing sacred