

Granian, Been Too Long

Dirty hands never get washed off
Hurts my head to think for that long
Wrapped up in my own
Thoughts of you not broken

Find my faith
It's been too long
It might belong here
It's been too long.

Dirty face never gets cut down
Watching the others spill all around
Washed up in my own
Thoughts soiled not broken

Leave me here in my shadow
Breaking my back, for all this
They will tell you what's over there
Leave me here with my shadow
Breaking our backs for all this, guilt

Find my faith
Been too long
It might belong here
It's been too long.