

# Icon of Coin, Existence in progress

It's been times  
I've denied my existence  
Stretched out in Christ pose  
A puppeteer of a lost world  
If I only cause you rain  
I'll give you my skin  
So you can feel how I feel  
This is my existence  
Like I've never deserved it  
Somewhere along the line, I lost  
A crown of thorns were never my intention  
I'll stand below you, free you from blame  
And then I'll continue, living my life in vain