

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