

Sorry About Dresden, Hosana In The Highest

Sun sets on distant lost regrets
That hang over me,
And I'm too blind to see
All I've lost.

There's a ghost
That's watching over me.
And I feel oh so cold,
That a blanket doesn't work
To numb the frost.

Do have a safety line,
One to save my life?
Cause I'm so lost
I'm so lost
That the skin drips from my bones,
And I pray that I'm alone
So this is the last distorted air I'll ever breathe tonight.

I'm invisible,
Your words just pass right through
My collapse is complete
Nothing touches me at all
I'm just tired

I built a boat
That's never going to sail
Because my hands are only good at destroying what they should be keeping safe

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