

# Without A Cross, A Moment Of Clarity

Broken and bruised  
I feel used  
To realign  
Or give up on life  
I gave into  
What was never you  
To live with disease  
Or to destroy our lease on life

No one will ever hear my message  
No one will ever care

To take a hand  
And uncle Sam  
To hide the covers  
One down and under  
Live with regret  
Or die in a cold sweat  
To give up on me  
Or destroy the lease on life

To decide if I'm right or wrong  
As the world is scared

Your all wasting your time  
Fighting a war which can't be won tonight  
Give me a moment on my knees  
Or die on your feet

I fly towards the plain  
Nothings insane  
To give me the time of day  
To let all the stars decay  
We need a moment of clarity  
To reflect on this dream  
What we need is peace  
Or give up the lease to life