I, I a man to life He warm, he around and he dignified He me what it to cry	Lying naked on the floor Illusion never Into something real I'm wide awake and I can see The perfect sky is torn You're a little late, I'm already torn, torn
	There's nothing where he to lie
Well, you be	My inspiration has run dry
that man I	That's what's going on
You don't seem to know	Nothing's right, I'm torn
Seem to care what your heart	
is for	I'm all out of faith
But I don't know him	This is how I feel
anymore	I'm cold and I am shamed
The sector of the sector has been	Lying naked on this floor
There's nothing where he	Illucion novon
to lie The conversation has run dry	Illusion never Into something real
That's what's going on	I'm wide awake and I can see
Nothing's fine, I'm torn	The perfect sky is torn
Nothing 5 mile, 1 m torm	
I'm all out of faith	I'm all out of faith
This is how I feel	This is how I feel
I'm cold and I am shamed	I'm cold and I'm ashamed
Lying naked on the floor	Bound and broken on the floor
	You're a little late, I'm already torn, tornoh
Illusion never	
Into something real	To adore
I'm wide awake and I can see	To be
The perfect sky is torn	To come
You're a little late, I'm already	To bring
torn	To use
	To have
So I guess the fortune teller's	To think
right	To change
Should have seen just what	To show
there	To crawl
And not some holy light	To see Can
It beneath	https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xSZBIs0gs0E
my veins	
And now I don't care, I	

_____ no luck I don't miss it all that much There's just so many things That I can touch, I'm torn

I'm all out of faith This is how I feel I'm cold and I am shamed