

Faithless

City and Colour

Please believe in what I say
Cause' I'm running out of ways to convey
This lack of faith in myself
That's becoming my own personal health Vicious settles in
My bones feel like they're breaking through my skin
Well God damn you
You're feeding on my loneliness
What an awful way to live
What a way to live Get me out of this place
Cause' I'm stuck in a rut
And I cannot
My lungs are filling up with dust
I feel bruised and broken with no one left to trust
Vicious settles in
My bones feel like they're breaking through my skin
Well God damn you
You're feeding on my loneliness
But I will not let you win
I won't let you win

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