

Eleventyseven "Odds And Even Sos"

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No one ever seems to understand her I don't think that
her parents even planned her and everywhere she
goes she feels rejected miscommunication is expected

She's crying for direction lost in her reflection all the
while pretending she's alive she's trying not
to show it but everybody knows it but something is just
killing her inside

Like a recall on your television screen she was
someone you would never want to see and things
never
worked out the way she planned every drop of blood
she had is on your hands
[chorus]

Maybe someday soon when she's alone she'll decide to
take a life that's not her own lying on the ground
beside her gun never knowing she's not the only one all
she ever needed was a voice telling her that she
could make a different choice now is not the time
cause it's too late what good is god doing you when he
is only faith?

[chorus]

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