

## Endwell

### "High Friends In Low Places"

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My faith has fallen prey  
And I just can't bear the weight  
Living, loathing, dying every day  
My hands, they shake  
My will, it breaks  
Apathy, where's your embrace?  
And so you dig a ditch and lay  
Falling deeper into this world that you create  
Let the sorrow fade away  
Take your mind to a new place  
You cannot grow while you decay  
All the worry, all the pain  
All the progress that has surely gone to waste  
All of the wonder and all the shame  
This is a monument to what we'll never be  
Your selfishness has tried to break me down  
You cut my throat to quench your thirst for my blood  
You are a liar, a fucking fake  
A parasite with no remorse, a fucking disgrace  
When faith falls prey  
Your world, your world  
Your world drags me down  
There is only you  
I don't exist inside your world, only you  
I don't exist inside your perfect world  
It's not your perfect world  
It's not your perfect  
Things that we love will not carry on  
You've shattered my view of the world

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