

## **Bride**

# **"Tomorrow Makes No Sense"**

Visit "[Tomorrow Makes No Sense](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

I didn't choose this face  
Or this shell of skin I'm trapped in  
You're not worthy to loose my shoes  
You don't know where they've been

I am my own enemy  
I will lie to myself  
I will talk to God  
But He won't talk to me

I want no sin, I want no fear  
No sting of conscience, no care of death  
I want peace, not as the world gives  
Tomorrow makes no sense

Only Jesus sees my heart  
My hope is that He knows my mind  
He will bring me out of this  
If I can scratch the crust from my eyes

Inflict my own wounds  
Torture my own soul  
I choose to be the beggar  
Break the bonds of my yoke

Visit [Bride](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.