

Hundred Year Storm

"Caving"

Visit "[Caving](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

My life leaks away groan by groan. my years are fading
in sighs. I am growing weary. I am growing weary. they
want to blot me from their memory. forget me like a
corpse in a grave. throw me out with the scraps. behind
doors they plot to ruin me. and I'll be honest with you,
it's caving in on me. I been breaking through walls to
get free. neck deep in this sinking sand. I will no longer
run but my trust will remain in everlasting. your hands
hold my days. embarrass the wicked. stand them up.
leave them shaking their heads. as they drift down to
hell. gag the loudmouthed liars who heckle me, your
follower. slam the door on those oily, mocking faces.
silence the venom of gossip. I cannot go it alone. the
world is caving in on me

Visit [Hundred Year Storm](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.