

Servicing The Debt

"Saved By A Miracle July 17"

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Feelings faked and hopes lost,
Im hearing your voice, sounds so soft
Im losing direction my lines are crossed

In a dark room, can hardly hear let alone see
We have to struggle , struggle to get free,
A lost voice, a lost hope, a lost plea

In the dark we wait to be saved
In the dark we wait for that day

Today i discovered my life was just a dream
Today i was saved by a miracle july 17
Today i learned nothings what it seems
Today i was saved by a miracle july 17

Thoughts created, emotions void
The voice im hearing is all but destroyed
Now entering the room i tried to avoid

We are again in this dark room and it's late
Forgot to tell you, this is a place i love to hate
A lost exit, a lost escape, a lost fate

In the dark we wait to be saved
In the dark we wait for that day
Today i discovered my life was just a dream
Today i was saved by a miracle july 17

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