

Spitvalves

"Deserter"

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Sometimes I wonder why god put me on this earth
I'm much too sensitive to survive
Third degree burns from the politics of people playing
with my consciousness
And spending all of my trust in all the wrong places
And leaving me to question
And leaving me
Deserted

Yea, though I walk through the shadow of your valley
I shall not fear the selfishly blind
You've played me like the strings on your hollow-body
Losing more than you will ever know
And I will not be tempted in the presence of my
enemies
So please, just let me go
And leave me to question
And leave me
Deserter

Trying to accept my fate so graciously
Absolutely sure that you were the one to be
Before I take my lessons from adversity
It's only natural I unleash an injured ego's meaningless
search to be free
From everything

Closure...
I will hold no grudge...
I've seen your beauty...
Who the hell am I to be a judge...
I wish you well and I'll never ask why you never said
goodbye to me...
Deserter

Trying to accept my fate so graciously
Absolutely sure that you were the one to be
I'll take my lessons from adversity
And with the strength of god a gentle wind
Will snuff this torch I still carry with me

I am content to be moving on

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