

The American Tragedy "Another Day In Purgatory"

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No excuses now
No you gotta be oh-so-fatherly like your children need
Yeah, you did the things we told you not to do
Told you not to do it because it was best for you
Babies having babies in a decade of denial
What do you do when virtue's going out of style?

It's another day in purgatory
Just another day of digging your own whole
Another day in purgatory
Another day that you bought with your soul

It's a question of how you view yourself
Do you have respect for anything?
You're the biggest man that you've ever known
Now you see the lights and your reflections shown
Maybe if we take it all one step at a time
Then sing would hand you over and you could be alive

It's another day in purgatory
Just another day of digging your own whole
Another day in purgatory
Another day that you bought with your soul

But God doesn't need you
He only created you
You need him more than you think
To think and even breath
Oh you're just one life that's not worthy to be saved
Oh God I don't know you, but I wish I did
I need to be with you

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