

## Tissue Issue "Ecstasy"

Visit "[Ecstasy](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

Getting darker, too dark to see  
I don't believe it, it cannot be  
One last chance to be free  
You're my salvation, ecstasy

Dear God  
Sweet Lord won't you help me out of here  
Save me from this hell I feel inside

Too many times I've been here before  
My heart is frozen to the core  
But no one cares when you're scared and poor  
I'll never know who I'm doing this for

Dear God  
Sweet Lord won't you help me out of here  
Save me from this hell I feel inside

This is my life, this is my doom  
To walk alone through this crumbling room  
Condemned to eternal gloom  
No more for me but my awaiting tomb

Dear God  
Sweet Lord won't you help me out of here  
Save me from this hell I feel inside

Getting darker, too dark to see  
I don't believe it, it cannot be  
One last chance to be free  
You're my salvation, ecstasy

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