

## War From A Harlots Mouth

### "Indecision"

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Confused by indecision from a broken home  
Left here to find out there's nothing left  
I stand alone, alone through scattered winds untainted  
By human failure reminding us what we lost  
How consistently we fall without taking a breath  
Watching our life pass until the day we die

Hope we can follow  
Faithful, we are faithful  
Lord I honor you, Lord  
Closer, you bring me closer

Hopeless, the never ending hopelessness  
Our last words climb to a higher point of rage  
This world has fallen into sorrow through selfishness  
Now we won't amount to anything, anything

Hope we can follow  
Faithful, we are faithful  
Lord I honor you, Lord  
Closer, you bring me closer

The failing art of redemption  
Has become a sign that we are not alone  
Will we prove to the world of your existence?  
Or cower in the face of regret

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