

## **Morning Again** **"No Path to Follow"**

Visit "[No Path to Follow](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

Hand of your god feeds once a week  
Say you're done your part, you give so much  
As you keep building up your churches  
Stained glass and needless luxuries  
This problem will never go away  
If only fed each day.

A security blanket woven  
To comfort and ensure.  
This problem will never go away.  
If only fed each day.

Little thought given.  
To an individual fate.  
Just a lost piece of the world  
Seen in the corner of your eye.  
For a moment a glance is given.  
But it remains, and is forgotten with time.  
Your claim they will always be there.  
You place the blame on them.

Instill a reason to live  
An opportunity to obtain a sense of pride.  
Not only stripped of shelter  
But all that was inside

Each one. Alone. No Different  
Each one. Still feels pain. X(4)

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