

Next To Godliness

Light This City

You've wasted me
Nothing loves, nothing dreams.
Nothing bleeds inside of you
You've washed me away
Isn't it nice how it's all so clean when it was once so
dirty?
I know the stains are still there, just hidden, and made
up to look like everything's so clear.
I don't want to be there when everything falls to pieces
inside of me.
When it all breaks I will call your name.