

## Salvation

you talk about the future  
you talk about the past  
then you take a fall  
and you come in last

this race that you're running  
isn't getting you where you wanna be  
you'll pay any price  
so long as you're with me

you know that your words hurt  
and you just how they scar  
but you don't seem to be happy  
until you've gone too far

for someone who claimed to be my savior  
all you do is destroy  
it seems that all I'm here for  
is to be your little toy

I refuse to just stand by  
and let you break my heart  
then steal my weary soul  
just to tear it apart

this is how you make me think  
by making me feel sorry  
for the poor little poor girl  
who wishes she were Barbie

you are never alone  
you have your pity to hold  
pity which is self-contrived  
leaving you small and cold

much like the way I found you  
funny how things work  
how in the most heavenly of places  
pure hell seems to lurk