

Adair, A Room Full Of Atheists

running for the hills
and i'm running for my room
i'm running for cover
yeah i have been terrorized.
so please hold my head
while i lie here and bleed my life away
i have been sold out again
and i'm running out of time
and i'm running out of chances
and i'm running to wherever you are
i need you back.

i've been stabbed by my brother
won't stop to pull the knife out of my back
his eyes painted black
cold and empty just like his heart.
and he won't take my hand
no he won't even look me in the eye.
we have been sold out again.
and i'm running out of lines
and i'm running out of patience
and i'm running to wherever you are
'cause i need you now
i need you now.
pull out my insides
hold them up for everyone to see.
i'm praying the gospel
to a room full of atheists.
These faceless friends, they've got no love
They've got no heart.
They don't believe in a single god damned thing.
May the righteous stumble and fall.

I'm running out of time.
Running out of believers
And I'm running to wherever you are
cause I need you now.
Need you now.