

# Front Porch Step, So Help Me God

I feel this darkness creep like thunder, its rolling straight into my spine.  
I feel temptation pull me under, my gold has lost all of its shine.  
I try so hard to stay together, when everything's falling apart.  
I said that I'd stay gold forever, but it seems that I've misplaced my heart.

Save me from myself, hold me down.  
Lock me away, don't let me out.  
Tie up my wrists, and have me shot.  
Please save yourselves so help me God.

Once I was pushed when I was younger, I gashed my knee and loved the pain.  
And suddenly I had the hunger, to rise up and make him feel the same.  
I pushed him back but I pushed harder, I watched him slam into the ground.  
One day I'll die but I'm no martyr, and I fear that hell is where I'm bound.

Save me from myself, hold me down.  
Lock me away, don't let me out.  
Tie up my wrists, and have me shot.  
Please save yourselves so help me God.  
So help me God.

This gun shout will drown out, the noise in my head,  
but these bloodstains wont cover the shame on my bed.  
And I cant think about it, 'cause I don't have the time,  
'cause either way I'll lose my mind.

Save me from myself, hold me down.  
Lock me away, don't let me out.  
Tie up my wrists, and have me shot.  
Please save yourselves so help me God.