

THIS FIRST COMING

This whole crazed world is flying by
Can't figure out how to slow it down
Mess upon mess piled nine feet high
Sure don't need no water to drown

Wasn't myself when I woke today
Don't really know how to explain
I'm always feeling the same way
Haven't a clue on how to change

Chorus

*Gotta get myself through this First Coming
Never thought it would be so tough
I've been watching myself so long
Can't look no more-I've seen enough*

I just can't get out from underneath
I look up and see I have no shot
Guess I'll never find a quiet peace
Such is the world of the what is not

Bridge

I only wanted to give myself to you
Why did I find that so hard to do?
Maybe something is missing inside me
Maybe some things just aren't meant to be

Chorus

*Gotta get myself through this First Coming
Never thought it would be so tough
I've been watching myself so long
Can't look no more-I've seen enough*

Why am I living at the point of a knife?
Why am I alone in a faceless sea?
Maybe I got away from life
Maybe life got away from me

Chorus

*Gotta get myself through this First Coming
Never thought it would be so tough
I've been watching myself so long
Can't look no more-I've seen enough*

Chuck Casey
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