

# Monday

[Matt Corby](#)

All day blazed I wonder  
If through grace I find the new high I wanted  
Could it be you? No bible no more,  
I don't know faith like I did before  
I gave it enough  
I saw the fallen white doors  
Oh, how I stumbled to and get it wrong?  
And it's said and gone  
I'd wait with you,  
Fading out to silence Blame it on your rage and somber nature  
If the violent conversation gets the best of you  
And over graves we'll all get laid and from the babies  
Some will teach what the hell our souls were born to do!  
Oh, I was never lost, I only chose to never go home  
Oh, I was never lost, I only chose to never go home  
Oh, I was never lost, I only chose to never go home

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>