

Walking Dead

Defeat The Low

I'm standing in astonishment and just staring at the sky
Onward to abolishment and the torture on my mind
God damn inspiration as you show your face at the strangest of times
And never when I search to find
Begin again and repeat this to myself
With just a little touch of sorrow
Because the showers that I take tonight won't forever keep me clean
They won't keep me clean tomorrow
We're finding that we wonder to the end with false intent
The past is your lesson, the future is your gift
You can take this to your heart and you can take this too your grave
But I won't crack or break under pressure
I won't bend at the knees to be saved
Begin again and repeat this to myself
With just a little touch of sorrow
Because the showers that I take tonight won't forever keep me clean
They won't keep me clean tomorrow
Respect for the walking and wounded, don't let it get to you, just turn and face
Start your reparations and begin to make amends because it's like you said
It's like you said, we're the walking dead
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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