

# Ponder

## Knuckle Puck

I'm losing all the faith I have in my ability to breathe  
From pondering the second chances or the possibility  
Of getting my teeth off this curb while your foot rests easily  
On the back of my head

I'd push down harder if it were me I'll tell you everything is copacetic

I'll tell you everything is copacetic

I'll tell you everything is copacetic

I'll tell you everything is copacetic

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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