Maintain

Potluck

Tired eyes overshadowed with a gaze of frustration.
Contemplation of living under the knife.
I maintain.
Is your face lined with tension weary legs to carry that weight.
Contemplation of salvation.
We just got to get away.
Your time will come you'll see the sun rising.
Eternally your time will come you'll see the sun rising.
So let it be.
Your time will come you'll see the sun rising.
Another day for living to maintain.
I maintain.
We're gonna survive.
We suffer to experience to know what it's life to be dragged down under.
I won't lay down and die so don't lay down and die.
We're gonna survive.

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