

# Move On

## Devour the Day

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

I will never reason with myself in your defense  
Or try to see your twisted point of view  
The judge and the jury already let the gavel fall  
Court is out, there's nothing I can do  
And it is not a question of belief on your behalf  
I think it is your word that bleeds the doubt  
And like a wound that never feels, infected from within  
I won't survive if I don't bleed you out You wear me out and hold me back  
I don't want to be tied down  
I'm not done fighting yet  
I know I've gotta move on, move on  
No, I'm not done fighting yet Cable cords and metaphors can't make a person care  
The intervention I was praying for  
Regardless of some clever words I write in my despair  
I notice you're not listening anymore You wear me out and hold me back  
I don't want to be tied down  
I'm not done fighting yet  
I know I've gotta move on, move on  
No, I'm not done fighting yet No, I won't let myself forget  
Oh, the fucked up things we did No, you wear me out and hold me back  
I don't want to live that way  
And I don't want to be like that  
I know I've gotta move on, move on  
No, I'm not done fighting yet No, I'm done fighting  
I'm not done fighting yet

Lyrics provided by

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