

Calloused

Gideon

Here I am facedown
The self doubt starts to rise
Like the burning sun when I open my eyes
I'm in the eye of the storm but I'll push forward
Walking the hard mile wearing a smile
Shackled no more by insecurities
I broke out of the cell
Unchained my mind and swallowed my doubt into the blackness of hell
I've grown to love the pain (x2)
Calloused. Cold. Out of control.
Hardened my torment and trial we break the mold
Calloused and cold not afraid to fail
Life's not a bed of roses it's a bed of nails
BED OF NAILS
I got air in my lungs and my heart is still beating
BED OF NAILS
I'm not afraid to fail
Always wounded winded beaten and bruised
Dazed and confused but I'm still standing
This is my legacy and I refuse to be a product of fear
Calloused. Cold. Out of control.
Calloused and cold not afraid to fail
Life's not a bed of roses it's a bed of nails
BED OF NAILS
I got air in my lungs and my heart is still beating
BED OF NAILS
I'm not afraid to fail
Calloused. Cold. Out of control.
These are the times that try at a lesser man's soul
Calloused. Cold. Out of control.
Hardened by torment and trial
We break the mold
Calloused. Cold. Out of control.
We break the mold

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