No Grace

Paws

Punched out and smashed in the teeth,
These boys are done their bleeding.
Pouring their sweat, souls, and hope,
Into a dying black hole
Here we are it's all or nothing,
Even if this room is empty.
Live young, die fast, don't believe
In everything that you read
I have a friend and he once told me,
"Don't get attached to the things that you don't need.
Do the things that make you feel a light in your face,
Do it with people that you love, and they feel the same"
Are you tired of being told it's not good enough?
You were born, you will die, it's not good enough.
No grace in a future without a fever.
No grace for the dead to hold dear.
We, we are so young and barely born.
How can you say that your so bored?
You don't even know who you are yet.
Cut the crap and give until you got no more.
You'll be digging, you'll be blundering your face,
For an excuse when we've been spilling blood for your name
All friends can become new faces,
As we cross off that list of places.
Another town in which we'll be alone,
We're not the only ones to not give up and go home.
I'm pressing gas to whom you will not kneel,
This is the end of being told how to feel.
No truth in the book that you yield,
Trust me it's not a done deal.
We, we are so young and barely born.
How can you say that your so bored?
You don't even know who you are yet.
Cut the crap and give until you got no more.
We, we are so young and barely born.
How can you say that your so bored?
You don't even know who you are yet.
Cut the crap and give until you got no more.

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

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/