

# Endure

## Nonpoint

Even with a diagram of my DNA  
I leave scientists baffled 'till the end of the day  
They try to pick apart my life-style and how I survive  
Making money for the boss while I make nickel and dime  
And being on time, takin' a punch and doin' my best  
Not ever hearing, 'Good job' and staying upset  
It doesn't take to much to find the sediments they left behind  
Put down the book, put up the walls  
I'm never givin' up at all  
What's yours is yours  
What's mine is yours and I'll mature  
Endure  
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Not even with ten men holding me back  
Not even with a devious planned attack  
Contemplating every move that I play  
Willing the bad things all away  
Keeping the worry-free happiness philosophy  
That's what I let them see when they try to look at me  
Put down the book, put up the walls  
I'm never givin' up at all  
What's yours is yours  
What's mine is yours and I'll mature  
Endure  
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Don't want out  
These issues arise every day  
Though you try to turn your head and walk away  
Though it leaves you feeling insecure  
You're gonna feel your life mature  
Endure  
Endure  
Endure

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