

Wishbone

The Amity Affliction

My life is a broken mirror
Forever picking up the pieces
My will is broken I'd give anything to defeat this
A pill to make me smile
A pill to help sleep
A drink to calm the nerves
That keep me feeling weak
I'm meant to be a man
But I can't carry everything... On my own
Counting on a wishbone
Oh I sink so low
Tell me, will I ever make it out of here?
On my own
Counting on a wishbone
Where did I go wrong
And tell me, will I ever make it out of here
On my own?
On my own, counting on a wishbone My life is a broken record
Failure on repeat
My mind is a crippled horse
Running circles around me
My self worth has faded
And I have become jaded
I look at the world with tired eyes
Filled with hatred
A pill to make me smile
A pill to help sleep
A drink to calm the nerves
That keep me feeling weak
I'm meant to be a man
But I can't carry everything... On my own
Counting on a wishbone
Oh I sink so low
Tell me, will I ever make it out of here? On my own
Counting on a wishbone
Where did I go wrong?
And tell me, will I ever make it out of here
On my own? Should I just set myself on fire?
Burn?

I won't make it out alive
The world keeps on turning
My mind keeps on burning

Burn

I won't make it out alive
I'm meant to be a man
But I can't carry everything...On my own
Counting on a wishbone
Oh I sink so low
Tell me, will I ever make it out of here?

On my own
Counting on a wishbone

Where did I go wrong
And tell me, will I ever make it out of here?

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

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