

White Knuckles

Eric Peterson

Are you still lost tonight
Living but dead inside?
This is the proclamation
This is the call to rise
Are you abused alone
Walking with broken bones?
If you feel you've been forgotten
Let this song guide you home
We are the disillusioned
We've been left wanting more
Before every aspiration
Hits the floor
Hold on for your life
All we feel is so far from alive
The damned, they're done believing
And the cursed can dream no more
So hold on for your life
Because only the strong survive
They tell you what you should be
They sell you their plastic dreams
Opinions are all provided
But nothing is what it seems
I dare you to take control
'Cause empty your hands and bruised are the souls
Of those who show no resistance
And those who are weak below
We are the disenchanted
We die with each passing day
And no one here understands us
So I say
Hold on for your life
All we feel is so far from alive
The damned, they're done believing
And the cursed can dream no more
So hold on for your life
Because only the strong survive
How will it feel to live your life
Until your dying day when nothing is real?
As we sacrifice

Bending until we break
It's been revealed
Hold on for your life
Dreams are not theirs to take
The dreams are not theirs to take
Hold on for your life
All we feel is so far from alive
The damned, they're done believing
And the cursed can dream no more
So hold on for your life
Because only the strong, I said, only the strong survive

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