Convictions

Chimaira

Convictions, lost directionOnce a fielded dream
Controlled by the heat within
Cold could not withstand
Pressure to keep the sky in my handNow a failing breeze
Grabs a hold and pulls me down
Hands have turned to clay
Gripping the hope that lives insideI move on praying for a way
To save my own will
Time falls whisked away
With each breath I takeFalling into time a waste, an endless torture
Sealing a fate of nothing
Dark times how do I conquer
A life now chainsGo onward is the only method
Forget the pain and face our progression on
Survival is vital in pain we succeed
How did I lose convictions?Lost directionTry to find a hold
Certain steps are led astray
Seems no other space
Forcing me out there's not enough timeNow it's time to bring
All I know to help me win
Efforts have gone to hell
Crushing my will to act as the leadFailed, fault, lost, now climbPush away
Fading terms that burn the skin
Saved till now
Haunts me in each step I takeTimes have changed
Overload is bearing down
Face each day
Circled by what I should have doneDive, crime, loss, give into time and fallProcrastination, fail to follow through
With all I must do
Days they fall in shame, I slip in deeper
Confined by the weight that overbears
Stood tall but killed in it's nature
Forced steps I do not care what's thereThey can see it in my eyes
I can feel it in my eyes
They can see it in my eyes
I can feel it in my eyesTime lies, I am falling further down
I've tried, but landing is hard, fallen chance
Another lesson, I'll give it all I can

Another lesson, I gave it all I could

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