

Flatley's Crutch

The Mayfield Four

Wide awake, it's six a.m.
And you've got heavy eyes from heavy burdens
Of a loss so loud you never sleep
And you ask the Gods for their mercy Let it go, let it fade
'Cause you're stronger now
That you've endured the pain
Let it go, let it fade
Don't run away Looking up from below
Afraid you'll suffocate in the undertow
And you're desperate as you've ever been
So be careful now and don't you start caving in Don't you run away
Don't you run away Damn this situation
Your hero is a bottle and a line salvation
The world stripped your callous skin
And you're fucked up all the time Worn heart, weak and tender
Is bruised and bleeds
And you wanna surrender
That's no excuse for you to go run away and hide Damn this situation
Get off your fucking ass, if you wanna save it
Or sit and rot away of you, don't want to survive

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