

New Song

Avail

i keep saying don't beat yourself down you never had much and never asked for less than truth, not promises
the truth is i still live in hell treading pools that are shallow when i touch the bottom. the bottle still i reach up
although my hands hurt and aim high in a world so confined i'd rather die with my face all torn up wrists in
handcuffs with pride than believe lies i keep saying this time you won't be let down, you've learned to touch, to
bond, to share, to act and move, to rebel. the fact is i just keep on talking blindly and you can't relate, i know the
game you act like you care when you don't

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