# New Song

## Avail

i keep saying don't beat yourself down you never had much and never asked for lesss 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 beleive 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 jus tkeep on talking blindly and you can't relate, i know the game you act like you care when you don't

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/