

# The One Thing I Have Left

Hawk Nelson

Will someone please radio for help?  
'Cause I think I'm allergic to myself  
And they think they can throw us all away  
We gotta stop it before it's all too late There's got to be a better way  
They dissect everything we say  
To try to make us feel this way And you can take the one thing I have left  
I'd give it all away for so much less  
Can even take the heart inside my chest  
Woah, woah And you can take the one thing I have left  
Beat me to the ground and take my breath  
But you can't take who I am  
Woah, woah And I swear we were born to let you down  
We scream but never make a sound  
We point but don't know which direction  
We are America right now There's got to be a better way  
They dissect everything we say  
To try to make us feel this way And you can take the one thing I have left  
I'd give it all away for so much less  
Can even take the heart inside my chest  
Woah, woah And you can take the one thing I have left  
Beat me to the ground and take my breath  
But you can't take who I am  
Woah, woah Well, how can I be the same? How can I say the blame?  
How come I am so tired of all these charades?  
How can I be the one? How can I hold the gun?  
How can I see if everyone else is to blame? Hey, hey, don't want to be the  
Hey, hey, don't want to see the  
Hey, hey 'Cause we point the finger  
Think everyone else is to blame, blame  
Everyone else is to blame

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>