

# Strife (Chug Chug)

## As Blood Runs Black

The risk of failure's what makes life worth living  
a chance is given for more  
Doors can shut to make new beginnings  
another chance to explore  
Explore!  
Strive for more!

Would you carry out what you walked through?  
Would you carry out and make fucken move?  
A blane life you live, walking on what you made  
took shit for granted, and threw it all away  
Then along came 1, then 1 and 3,  
then 1 more a set to see, a set to see  
You tried to push us away, you pushed it away, you pushed it all away, pushed us away!

The risk of failure's what makes life worth living,  
a chance is given for more  
Doors can shut to make new beginnings,  
and I'm not depressed from it  
It's just you fucken testament!

We tried over and over again, to pull you through,  
Now we're at the very end but where are you  
another band, a fallen dream, another outcast,  
another 1 to a band, a fallen dream, a fucken outcast!  
Now that your gone we carry out this torche,  
the one you threw away with no remorse.  
No fuel to light the fire, but we're still going strong!GOING STRONG!  
GOING STRONG!

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