

Tools Of A Freakness

A Life Divided

You can't run
This is for what you live
You gotta cope with things that used to smell like shit
Dislike it
Integrate, do not communicate
Compromise yourself

One more day to pray
One more night to stay
There's another life
To celebrate your given pain
Strings round your neck
Spine breaks your back
Paint your days black in black

I know you're hurt inside
But you can't step back
To the point your life was alright
I know that truth's a lie
And you've never seen the face
Of this world alive

Flee or lie
The race is on tonight
There's never gonna be a place in your life
So don't you analyze
What could have been
What you might have seen
Within a divided life
That you cut in pieces
Blew from the distance
So apologize for everything you've fisted
Another day away
Another price to pay
Another regret

I know it burns inside
But you can't step back to the point
Where it was alright
God knows your life's a lie
And you'll never see the face
Of this world alive

We're here to thank Jesus
Oh we're just tools of a freakness
We are just such lost fools
Oh we're just tools of a freakness

It won't get by until the day to die
Until the man in the moon
Shut the lights and kiss your life goodbye
For what you've been
For everything that you have been
Live in seasons
Don't care 'bout the system
So far away from the ground of wisdom
So blind to see

So bound to breathe
Too weak to set you free

I know your life's a lie
And you'll never get back
To where it was alright
I know you're weak inside
And you'll always be controlled
Until the end of time