

March

Avail

A twist this time You buckle my mind Like a speechless boy It won't go away
Got glass rain It cuts my feet I pull apart Yet refrain from the heart
I've got water in my veins It won't go away Turns ice On which I slide
In my soul I have religion I try to preach it And it's stripped away
It's beyond contradiction Just my fight with my grace
A dove in hand Do I crush it my friend? Why do I feel no guilt
It won't go away This final fear I cannot see This love of hell
in which I dwell It makes no sense It won't go away This way that I feel
Break it down Knock it down Push the wall down
Let go Let go of the hatred in your soul