

Solace redefined
And I can't even bring myself to try and figure
(Who I am)
Rosaries and wine
Trying not to see exactly when and where you failed

Stare into the eyes of blood
They say we chase dreams that don't exist
But you have tried so hard to find what's better than this

Running from myself
I'm running from the maladjusted boy I used to be
In sickness and in health
I would even be here if the walls were caving in

Stare into the eyes of blood
They say we chase dreams that don't exist
But you have tried so hard to find what's better than this