

Up from the Muck

As Friends Rust

We slave, but never save
We starve, but never slim
Try so hard, but rarely win
We slowly sink inside our skin
We sow, but never reap
We rest, but never sleep
And those elusive smiles
Never seem to keep
I see that crushing sadness in us all
Won't you take my hand?
That ceaseless sorrow in us all
Won't you take my hand?
The news is never good
The future's looking bleak
We want to rise and fight, but
We're just so tired and weak
We breathe, but feel no calm
We're thinking awful thoughts
It seems that all is lost
Believe me friend it's not
I see that crushing sadness in us all
Won't you take my hand?
That ceaseless sorrow in us all

Won't you take my hand?
We're down but we're not out
We're down but we're not out
We're down but we're not out
We're down but we're not out
We're down but we're not out
We're down but we're not out
We're down but we're not out
We're down but we're not
I see that crushing sadness in us all
Won't you take my hand?
That ceaseless sorrow in us all
Won't you take my hand?
(We're down but we're not out)
Black cloud casting shadows on us all
(We're down but we're not out)
Won't you take my hand?
(We're down but we're not out)
I see that crushing f*cking sadness in us all
(We're down but we're not out)
Someone take my hand