Man Alive

Austin Lucas

We were waking up There was some blood coming from my mouth And a little fear my heart I knew the concern you were showing As my lover dying in thought As my breath became so shallow and sparse

It's been a long time since then But I could feel myself repairing Before I began to damage myself again And I conceded my father and my brother just as well We cannot escape the cause of this lifestyle

My breath is a hammer My insides are taxed like an anvil My heartbeat's a tremor And I have not love but for nicotine

And I was sick all of the winter and summer aren't more the sam e Was always sweatstained and frozen Yet hot like an engine And with sleep came the cursing You know I... I like hands clasp themselves with conviction

There is little a man can do When his body is bent on a reckoning These wounds can be hidden so well Yeah like a demon And I can hear it in my voice, oh Lord Can't you hear it too? And it scares me almost to tears As I know it will take you

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