

## Finish Line

Beartooth

Carry your hearts  
Carry your minds  
Bring us to the finish line  
Free your soul (before we displace)  
Bring us to the finish line

(This is all too much before)

The end of the hallway with an open door Come in  
Be safe here  
Come in  
And just escape

From all the pain  
Delay all of your change

You'll never be who you want to be  
You have too much insecurity

This is it  
This is your life now

Don't be confused by who's singing to you

Therapeutic medicine  
Therapeutic life of sin

We will never understand  
You can't destroy our head  
But that doesn't mean we have to be separated

This is it  
This is your freedom  
What have I been doing?

We will never understand  
You can't destroy our head  
But that doesn't mean we have to be separated

This is it  
This is your freedom  
What have I been doing?