

## Rising Tide

Born from Pain

Betrayed by me  
I am my own worst enemy  
Murder in the first degree  
Of my serenity

Nothing ends, those days won't fade  
Everything too little, too late  
Endless hours, endless days  
Fighting myself to find my way  
World of pain on my shoulders  
Watch me bow down to this  
Cut it loose so pain gets older  
My anger leads my fists

I breath the air  
So cold inside  
Time doesn't heal  
I fight the tide

Facing time, I got no faith  
The clock creeps on, I'm living yesterday  
Take me on to days to come,  
Take me to where I belong

I breath the air  
So cold inside  
Time doesn't heal  
I fight the tide

Fight the Rising Tide

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