

Find A Way

Caskets

To the man inside
I plead come out to dance
I feel your presence
Feeding on my blemished skin
Again he's raging, tormented from what has been
But just like the horrors before him
I can never seem to ignore them

Chasing the circuits in my head
Sparking life back from death
Feeling a noose around my neck
Tightening

But I'll find my way back to my golden days
I'm not falling short on the words I pray
I'll beat this monster in my own way
But it's not as easy as it's meant to be
I struggle day by day
To function in a way
So I find peace

I fall away
My mind can't take
Everything you throw at me
Seeps from my conscious
To my dreams

Chasing the circuits in your head
And you see it in my eye's
That every move you seem to make
Is one more thing that I can't take

But I'll find my way back to my golden days
I'm not falling short on the words I pray
I'll beat this monster in my own way
But it's not as easy as it's meant to be
I struggle day by day
To function in a way
So I find peace

But I'll find my way back to my golden days
I'm not falling short on the words I pray
I'll be this monster in my own way
Maybe we'll find a way
We'll find a way
We'll find a way, way
We'll find a way, way

Maybe we'll find a way
We'll find a way
We'll find a way, way
We'll find a way, way
Maybe we'll find a way
We'll find a way
We'll find a way