

Operative Word

Comeback Kid

The blood's left on my hands,
And it's up to me to wash away.
It's up to me to make it right.
Forget the past,
What's done is done.
I always tread so easily,
Now it's time that I live my words

Living in those days that hold me back
(They hold me back).
They hold me down.
I knew this wouldn't get me far.
Just away from you, full of myself
And I know
That there's something inside of me
That I can give.
That I can give to you.
That I can give to you.

So many times I looked away,
Passing someone off, but I'm just the same,
Never gave you a chance.
Now that's a chance that I'll never take.

Living in those days that hold me back
(They hold me back).
They hold me down.
I knew this wouldn't get me far.
Just away from you, full of myself
And I know
That there's something inside of me
That I can give.
That I can give to you.
That I can give to you.

It won't hold me down (again).
It won't take me down (again).

The blood's left on my hands,
And it's up to me to wash away.
(I'll live my words.)