

## Lean

### Dark New Day

By popular demand you fall to waste again.  
Brought to the execution by a friend.  
The guilt is wearing down the defense, and gearing up your same  
old reasons.  
Allowing you to relive the same old day.

I can see the pain living inside you.  
I can see the change standing beside you.  
Lean on me this time.

Somehow you slip behind and go on your way.  
Somewhere inside you'll find a place to make this stay.  
For now it's wearing down the defense, deconstructing every pre  
tense.  
Crawling up your spine and watching you decay.

[Chorus]