

# Woe

## Execution Day

Face down in the dirt  
My spirit is broken, my body's hurt  
And still these scars remain  
Reminding me of my past again

But no  
This is not the end  
This is just the dawn of my second wind  
I'm left here with the choice  
Give into the pressure or find my voice

But this  
(This is not)  
This is not the end  
(I will not)  
I will not give in

It's hard to see  
The sun through the rain  
Being stuck in a hell that I create  
Is there an easy way out?  
Is there a way I can change?  
'Cause these subliminal thoughts  
They suck the life out of me  
Sometimes I feel this cloud is never-ending

The devil comes and corners me back against the wall  
Conjuring his serpents to destroy my all  
Facing all these demons and fighting their oppression  
Clenched fists, knuckles white, battle with aggression

Clenched fists  
Knuckles white  
Clenched fists  
Knuckles white

But this  
(This is not)  
This is not the end  
(I will not)  
Give in to pain again

It's hard to see  
The sun through the rain  
Being stuck in a hell that I create  
Is there an easy way out?  
Is there a way I can change?  
'Cause these subliminal thoughts  
They suck the life out of me  
Sometimes I feel this cloud is never ending

It's hard to see  
The sun through the rain  
Being stuck in a hell that I create  
Is there an easy way out? (is there a way I can change?)  
Cause these subliminal thoughts (they suck the life out of me)  
Sometimes I feel this cloud never ends

It's hard to see  
The sun through the rain  
Being stuck in a hell that I create  
Is there an easy way out?  
Is there a way I can change?  
'Cause these subliminal thoughts  
They suck the life out of me  
Sometimes I feel this cloud is never-ending