

H.I.P. (Enough)

Fightstar

If you could write with all your heart
It would be a better life
With better times to keep
If you could carry both of us
Would you find a better way to lead us out of this

Have you had enough yet of the hope that burns us out
Have you had enough yet of the judgement that we compromised

How can you sit and look so calm
When everything printed here is always full of shit
Have we become desensitized
'Cause nothing you see in here makes any sense at all

Have you had enough yet of the hope that burns us out
Have you had enough yet of the judgement that we compromised

Explosions in your head will feel these words of sin
(Blood)
Drink your tea, check your papers and you will see the
(Blood, blood)

Have you had enough yet of the hope that burns us out
Have you had enough yet