Flatfoot 56

Don't fear my friend, don't hang your head. You run every time the truth is said. You broke a smile for a while, now it's gone again. Gotta question those you call your friends. I miss so d ear my friend before, now your calling card is a slamming door. Stabbing pain in the heart of the ones you love. Another death in the family from a wonder drug. Bar the strongman coming dow n, laying siege at your door. Press on, I see in you so much mo re. Cut the ties that hold you there, fight your way to the doo r. Press on, I see in you so much more. We shift the blame to s ome far off hand. Don't think for a second I don't understand. Your eyes speak more than poetry. Gotta try a little harder to lie to me. We're in your corner, go to it. Backing you up right through it. We'll see you through to the other side. Real fami ly are the ones who never hide. Bar the strongman coming down, laying siege at your door. Press on, I see in you so much more. Cut the ties that hold you there, fight your way to the door. Press on, I see in you so much more. Bar the strongman coming d own, laying siege at your door. Press on, I see in you so much more. Cut the ties that hold you there, fight your way to the d oor. Press on I see in you so much more.