

Perfect Driftwood

Free Throw

There's nothing worse than being told that what you have is worthless

It makes you feel like everything you've done is without certainty

Call forth the first mate

Tell them that the sails have been set the wrong way

Blame always falls on somebody else, other than the person that set the sails

It's an age-old mistake

(It's an age-old mistake)

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Sometimes you have to question the fact that decisions you made were never destined to be the right one

A situation tighter than the ropes that you cling to life from
Though drowning's a means to escape

You still refuse to taper off into anything that's too much for you to handle

Life spent on a gamble

I'll tell you right now, light a candle in our name

If the ship goes down, we'll celebrate the same

Where was doubt when all of this was nothing more than bullshit?

Where was fear when all of this was nothing more than fun?

We fought our way for nothing to making just the best of it

We've scratched and clawed at relevance to do what we have done

It's okay to admit that we have done better than what they thought that we could scrape up

It's a shame to think that even though "the best" is a subjective term, people hold you to a standard without understanding

It's fucked

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If the ship goes down, I'll celebrate the same

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