

The discontent, the tears repeat  
I'm not adept  
In shallow breath, an aching neck  
I must repent  
The words that come feel so inept  
Not enough to circumvent my guilt, enough to accept

I can suffer but still feel worth it  
You can suffer, but I wouldn't take a hit  
I can suffer, but still I'm worth it  
You can suffer, but now I am free from your grip

Free from your grip

Can't change things, don't wanna  
This is the way to  
No point in doubting  
But I'm gonna push my way through

I can suffer but still feel worth it  
You can suffer, but now I am free from your grip  
Can't change things, don't wanna  
This is the way we push through