

My Lowest Point

Handguns

Wide awake on a cold hard floor
How much longer can I take this for
God only knows it I'll make it through the year
But I'm not sure if he exists, so
The answer to this remains unclear
Hard to believe when my demons reappear

Woah, yeah

Another night of an endless fight
Fixing to find some kind of peace of mind
Flew out the door with my light hearted state of mind

So long, I'm gone
I can't live like this anymore
Goodbye, red eyes, I'll be sleeping rest assure

Stuck at a fork in the road
A little unsure about where to go
The path I choose I know will guide me home
I can feel it
I'm better off than I was before
You couldn't stand to see me face down on the floor
There's a little bright light at the end of the road
And a sign that says "Hey kid, welcome home"

Woah, yeah

Safe to say I'm at my lowest point
This has been the roughest year of my whole life
And it's not even summer yet
How can I find hope when it always waits
Inside of my head, day after day
I know you're wrong yeah, something's gotta change

Wasted anger on these walls too many times
I think it's time I open my red eyes
Realize that I'm just wasting time

Stuck down a fork in the road
A little unsure about where to go
The path I choose I know will guide me home
I can feel it
I'm better off than I was before
You couldn't stand to see me face down on the floor
There's a little bright light at the end of the road
And a sign that says "Hey kid, welcome home"

Woah
Hey kid, welcome home
Yeah