

Glory

Intwine

Side or low
Yesterday
Thinking of waterfalls
Coming down
Crushing you
They would take you away

Fools know
To do the best they can
They wouldn't call themselves
Your friend

You could try
And make them believe
To try and convince
They would not see
Never lie, taking on glory
Not the one

Took the time
To think it through
It was irrational
Much too late
You stood aground
Your silvermove

You know
You supported for yourself
You even called yourself a friend
You never get away with this
I hope you get stuck in your bends

Fools know
To do the best they can
They wouldn't call themselves your friend
Say you can
At every chance you get
You know you might as well be dead

You took away so much
Joy in my life
You carved a way
In my heart with a knife
You called me names
And decided my faith
I'm standing stronger
Than I'll ever been