Back From The Dead

Mark Morton

Stand up
But don't keep the prison inside you
The gates will bust, you'll break through
Just stabbing the back of your own crew
(Only take what you need to)
Stand up
What you do to yourself is a weakness
You're so fucking numb you can't see this
The things that went down aren't a secret
Blinded by greed

Scraping myself up off of the floor (I wish the end was faster)
Maybe I deserve this but I don't see you anymore
There's people talkin' to me in my head (And I don't know what they're after
)
Lost my motivation and I lost a lot of friends

I walked away when the shit got out of control
It was a sticky situation that was stealing my soul
Got in a whole lot of trouble and I lost my friends
I'm coming back from the dead again
Back from the dead again

You're fucked
Maybe this shit does deserve you
The conflict is bigger than I knew
Your heart looks away, that's what I'd do
(The chaos is coming)
You're fucked
You burned every bridge now you're desperate
They're coming to camera will make you regret this
Get out while you can, take a long trip
(And know that you're running)

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Maybe I deserve this but I don't see you anymore
There's people talkin' to me in my head (And I don't know what they're after
)
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Deflect your direction, there's no hidden message
I know you have weakness that's still in your mind
The chaos is coming, I can't keep on running
I'm staring catastrophe right in the eye
Stand up

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