

# Carry On

Mushroomhead

(You swore to carry on)

I hear the whistle of the wind in the sins of innocence  
Relevance reminiscent present in this dissidence  
Evidence malevolence, an elegant resemblance  
Temperamental like my mental chemical imbalances  
Battle damaged challenges saddled by this baggage  
And when it's time to manage this then everybody vanishes  
I'm standing up to walk it off, talk it out or chalk it up  
Volatile Molotov one day we all will fall

Is there a soul who can save me tonight?  
Is there a soul who can save me tonight?  
Save my soul  
Along this road with a cross to bear  
You swore to carry on, save me

You swore to carry on  
You swore to carry on

Gone in an instant  
As time creates distance  
Preachers and poachers  
Breach Moses within us  
Cold calculations  
The shame of a nation  
Misguided civilians  
Designed by division

You swore to carry on  
You swore to carry on

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To know the bitter toll of life  
No more resides inside  
Behold and grant us all the strength  
We seek to rise beyond

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