

Too Late

Pain Of Truth

From St. Mary's County up to the streets of Baltimore
Represent real deal Northeast hardcore, motherfucker

There's some wounds that time won't heal
Some words can't be taken back
Stuck on a slope slicker than you think
Now you've come up short and you've fallen off track
All you need is a little more
But a little more will cost you
Everything, and there's a lot at stake
So that I'll have to live with your mistakes

There's a devil on my shoulder
Forcing me in the wrong direction
I know where I'm headed but I don't wanna go
I can see the signs, there is a way out
Fuck the light at the end of the tunnel
Focused on the steps right in front of me
Or else I don't think I'll ever get out alive
If you wanna survive, there is a way out

You have to find the strength
Find the strength but I'm right here, take my hand
You have to find the strength
Find the strength but I'm right here, take my hand

This place is dark, I can't look back
There's people but I still feel so alone
You just have to find
Find the strength but I'm right here, take my hand
Take my hand

Take my hand, I'll walk away, the roads are splitting
I don't wanna have to look back to remember this feeling
It's too late

It's too fucking late