

Everything Costs

Radical Face

Dreams, like coins down a well
Till I realized I was dumb for believin'
To the bird with no flight
The skies don't ever offer respite
So I wandered off
And went to fill the halls of my shadow
But everything costs
Proof was etched into the backs of my hands

I heard you say that you'd lost, you'd lost, you'd lost your way
But I don't think you had much to lose, that house was never built for you
And I ain't gonna hang my head for them, for them
And I ain't gonna let them paint the truth with sin
And I ain't gonna tell you it's okay but at the end of the day
You were just something they'd blame

Face, pressed into your hands
Couldn't tell if you were crying or laughing
They both sound the same
when you ain't got no skin in the game
So I took up the fight
And the roaring in my head was like the thunder
Until I uncurled my fists
And allowed myself to not give a damn

I heard you say that we'd lost, we'd lost, we'd lost, we'd lost our way
But I don't think we had much to lose that path was never built for us
And I ain't gonna hang my head for them, for them
And I ain't gonna let them paint the truth with sin
And I ain't gonna tell you it's okay but at the end of the day
You were just something they'd blame