

# 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