

# Hairline Fracture

Rise Against

A sinking ship, an awkward kiss  
A chance to set things straight  
The kind of hurt that burns and burns  
Like fires we can't contain

We hole up in a shelter made of bones and ice and there we'll wait  
So start again with steady hands  
This time nothing gets in our way  
But as we peer a little closer what do we see ?

A crack in the surface  
A flaw in the plan  
(Plans we made together, almost buried in the sand)  
A cadence imperfect  
Like a building condemned  
(Can we indemnify ourselves if we don't face what we're against)

A promise kept  
The dirt unswept  
A poorly worn disguise  
A child unloved that then grows up  
To love what we despise

We're broken but still breathing  
We are wounded but we are healing  
We pick up right where we left off  
Breathe on the ashes that remain

So that these coals may become fire  
To guide our way

A crack in the surface  
A flaw in the plan  
(Plans we made together, almost buried in the sand)  
A cadence imperfect  
Like a building condemned  
(Can we indemnify ourselves if we don't face what we're against)

I walk on wounds  
That seldom prove to slow me down  
I laugh this constant pain away  
So you can't tell  
But there it lies under the smiles  
It drains me mile after mile  
But seldom proves to slow me down  
Here I go

Should we just hold on  
To what remains of  
What we thought was lost

But it's just a crack in the surface  
A flaw in the plan  
(Plans we made together, almost buried in the sand)  
A cadence imperfect  
Like a building condemned  
(Can we indemnify ourselves if we don't face what we're against)