

## Raw Lines

### Stand High Patrol

Would you trust in my good will and my good intentions?  
Would you trust in my good wills and my good intentions?

You pull our skin back we have the same blood  
You pull our muscles back we have the same bones  
You pull the boundaries we live the same land  
You pull our nation back we have the same soul

Would you trust in my good will and my good intentions?  
Would you trust in my good wills and my good intentions?

I need to find beauty through ugliness, meaning through chaos  
Enlightenment through darkness, empowerment through failures  
Recovery through mania, recovery through mania  
Recovery through mania, mania

Trust in my good will and my good intentions  
Would you trust in my good will and my good intentions?

We are raw handwritten lines  
For the time that has been given  
We are little tracks of time  
Scars and marks written  
Segment of time, tattoos and signs  
We are raw handwritten lines  
We are raw handwritten lines

Would you trust in my good will and my good intentions?  
Would you trust in my good will and my good intentions?