

## Flatley's Crutch

The Mayfield Four

Wide awake, it's six a.m.  
And you've got heavy eyes from heavy burdens  
Of a loss so loud you never sleep  
And you ask the Gods for their mercy

Let it go, let it fade  
'Cause you're stronger now  
That you've endured the pain  
Let it go, let it fade  
Don't run away

Looking up from below  
Afraid you'll suffocate in the undertow  
And you're desperate as you've ever been  
So be careful now and don't you start caving in

Don't you run away  
Don't you run away

Damn this situation  
Your hero is a bottle and a line salvation  
The world stripped your callous skin  
And you're fucked up all the time

Worn heart, weak and tender  
Is bruised and bleeds  
And you wanna surrender  
That's no excuse for you to go run away and hide

Damn this situation  
Get off your fucking ass, if you wanna save it  
Or sit and rot away of you, don't want to survive