

Bleak

Tremonti

Just like your father
Cruel just like the day is long
You've fallen farther
Dropping like you're made of stone

The space between us
Growing like you know it can
You're like the dreamers
Never thought it'll ever end
Until it ends

Could it be your bleak point of view?
What's lifting me, oh, it's killing you
So when you die left wanting more
You'll see this tragedy made no sense at all
No sense at all

You're going under
Currents pulling way too strong
You're torn asunder
Placed right back where you belong

You break the silence
Sliding backward once again
Resort to violence
Yeah, yeah, yeah
It never ends

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So when you die left wanting more
You'll see this tragedy made no sense at all
No sense at all

The lessons I've learned
You've grown cold and I'm concerned
The point that I make
There comes a time we all break

Now here at last, the time gone
Remain the fool, the victim of
Life it would likely beat you down
At least the fight is over now
It's over now

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