

Against The Ropes

Typecast

Feel the weight with every step
And drowning in your sweat
Digging ways to make it stop
It's not enough (It's not enough, it's not enough)

Bear the pain
When no one cares and no one understands
Losing hope
What's left is letting go, letting go

On the edge, I'm giving up
Losing ground, please make it stop
Nothing I could do
And it's swallowing me whole
Pray to god, don't let me fall
Nothing I could do

Hard times sometimes
Bring no hope to the broke
The blind and the broken
You must be so stoked
When you're the joke
The alibi and the chosen
If only you could sell your soul
So you could cope with the times and the burden
With your back against the ropes
You fold, this time you have been forsaken

I've mustered great strength
Trying to survive
I've travelled great lengths
Only to be denied
Behold this great stench
The defeat, wasted time
Another close call, a dead end
To exit, to expire
Behold this great stench
The defeat, wasted time
Another close call, a dead end
To exit, to expire

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