

bad luck

We Came As Romans

I think I think too much, yeah, I know
It's all in my head, can't let it go
Been fighting for space with all the same ghosts
Am I spinning out of control?

I'm trying to hide, but they're hiding with me
Been holding my breath, 'cause they're all listening
I think I think too much, but I know
That they know me

I spent all my life wondering why the bad luck always comes so easy
All this time, I've realized the worst things in life are free
But maybe all the days that cut so deep, and maybe all pain that no one sees
They're all my scars, my bad luck to keep
And you can't take that from me

I swore I said that I would never go here again
Where the void is just a means to an end, in my head
No way to see the choice I had, but now I understand

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I found peace in the chaos I know
'Cause pain is a lesson to learn and let go

Pain is a lesson to learn and let go
So I'll make this path my own

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No, you can't take that from me
It's all I have, it's all I know
You can't take that from me