

Stand Again

With Confidence

Woke up again to an empty pocket scene
I can't pretend that this is where I want to be
The tide is flowing, this body's rolling into the sea
You see these bones, they're black and charred from all these years
They've lost control of this wheel. It's so unclear
Of where to go, of what to know, I've lost control

And it's feels like every day's the same fight
Want to burn out so bright and be more than what I am
And this half-life that I'm leading, it's all so demeaning
But I am doing what I can to stand again

Just want the ground to stop moving from my feet
Sick of the sound, this quake screams as it defeats
What was so still, I've lost the will, to calm this down
Got flint and steel, given in this arctic night
Had all the skills needed to set these thoughts alight
But as some sick sort of joke, came the rain, oh how it poured
Down over me, all over me

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But I am doing what I can to stand again, to stand again

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