

August Burns Red, Up Against The Ropes

Pushed up against the ropes, you wouldn't last another round.
I never wished for you to suffer like this.
You would not listen.
We will survive, the strong, the fortunate, the never ending.
We will survive through thick and thin.
Looking in the mirror, seeing a trouble reflection.
This is our darkest hour.
Remember what you said when we waved our goodbyes.
We're all dead in the end, so live life while you can.
You've abandoned me.
You've abandoned all of us.
We've forgiven you, so forgive yourself.
I have little sympathy for this divorce story.
Stand in front of the jury, with no happy ending.