

# Dark new Day, Lean

By popular demand you fall to waste again.

Brought to the execution by a friend.

The guilt is wearing down the defense, and gearing up your same old reasons.

Allowing you to relive the same old day.

I can see the pain living inside you.

I can see the change standing beside you.

Lean on me this time.

(this time)

Somehow you slip behind and go on your way.

Somewhere you'll find a place to make this stay.

For now it's wearing down the defense, and deconstructing every pretense.

Crawling up your spine and watching you decay.

Decay...

[Chorus]