

# Flaw, Inner Strength

Here we sit all alone in an outnumbered fight  
Led to decipher between wrong and right  
And some may fail at this joke that some of  
Us call life  
Yes at this game some call life

[Chorus:]  
But the system can't bail me out of hell  
we'd be better off cursed eternally  
All we got is ourself I have faith in that  
Believe and one day you'll do just as well now

As you were you little puppet you pauper you  
Freak that's right  
That's what some of them have said to me  
So I object and try to figure things out for myself  
I'm building up full emotional wealth

[Chorus]

[x4]  
The inner strength is what the hate it wants us not to feel

And the system can't bail me out of hell  
I've made this discovery and it has helped  
All I got is myself I have faith in that  
Believe and someday

[x4]  
We'll put the system in jail

I made it through scraped black and blue  
But so can you I made it through so black and blue  
But you can too I made it through scraped  
Black and blue  
But so can you I made it through so black and blue

[x3]  
We will all make it through

I did, so can you, so can you