

Hot Water Music, Driving Home

i know the sink and the rot got feeling
"is this happening to me"
and i know what it's like to want to end it all
driving home between the lines in the road
i swear that i've been through this before
when nothing makes much sense except for doing yourself in
razor blades are hard to hold
when we're hit in the heart with problems that won't shift
it's hard to admit that we're afraid when we're hit in the head
with unanswered questions that repeat
"how could i ever live after this day"
we can take the hits and grow tougher
collect ourselves to live longer
and find there is no need to be afraid
because we all have more to offer
when we struggle to cope with whatever it takes
to make the says we all have what it takes to make it home