

Nocturnal Rites, Strong Enough

One bad seed in this filthy gravel
One bad turn on this crooked road
Took me here, to this path I travel
Made me pay for what I owed

One black cloud on my silver lining
One bad move that I can't through
Someone else when I look in the mirror
Someone new in the tainted glass

No, I can't stand it

Here I go, all alone
It's time I made it on my own
They tried to make me, tried to break me
But I'm strong enough

Tried to mold, shape and make me
On my back, like a bad tattoo
Here I am, still torn and ragged
Half a man, that'll have to do