

The Abs, High On Purpose

Stakes have been steadily upped
Beer's been heartily downed
I'm reaching for the sky, but
My feet are on solid ground
A heart of steel and a liver of gold
That's how i was designed
Through the gentle warmth and purging cold
My resources will be mined

Unwritten pages are afoot
You won't give me an inch
You've got to shake yourself free
From this claustrophobic pinch
I know you won't understand
I'm trying to advise
It's true you're already shrouded
In your spiritual demise

Flowing with the stream
Geared for the open sea
A whisper to a scream
On a wave of perseverance
Just breaking...
Spirit level high on purpose

Breakthrough to emotional independence
Breakthrough with a shield of unrepentance
Too long these chains of conscience
Have restrained me
Contained me
I'm blinded by the view