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