

# Verse, Hard To Breathe

I've spent my life questioning everything  
Sometimes what is placed right in front of us  
I find so hard to believe  
It can crush us so hard  
That it becomes difficult to breathe  
"Give it some time"  
Is just not enough  
I've gotta dig deeper than that  
To find so comfort  
We sit and pretend  
That we're content  
But I feel we've covered up  
Our rage that keeps us driven  
SEARCHING FOR SOMETHING MORE  
Living in a cold world  
But it doesn't have to be that way  
We're keeping ourselves down  
We don't bite the oppressive hand  
That's feeding us all lies  
Yes denial feels so good  
But we are marching ourselves  
To an untimely grave  
Simply by our actions  
WE HAVE BECOME  
OUR OWN WORST ENEMIES  
And I feel we've covered up our rage  
That keeps us driven  
SEARCHING FOR SOMETHING MORE  
The hand that feeds  
Is the hand that's keeping you down