

# 36 Crazyfists, We Gave It Hell

Voice reminds of where we are, in a cement city... arrive

We gave it hell and we find ourselves coherent and so unclear  
And I'm lost at sea with guides to spare, lost at sea with guides to spare  
This is the sound waves of desperation

Ones of reminder and things that just won't heal and in time we will step away from this  
Cause it's the hardest and longest, and in time we will make this disappear

Let this dig in 'cause I can see the shore  
I think I can make it  
Crash through the door  
And I'm lost at sea with guides to spare, lost at sea with guides to spare  
This is the sound wave of desperation

Ones of reminder and things that just won't heal and in time we will step away from all of this  
'Cause it's the hardest and the longest  
And In time we will make this all just disappear

We will make this disappear, fight on

Ones of reminder and things that just won't heal and in time we will step away from all of this...  
Ones of reminder and things that just won't heal and in time we will step away from all of this  
Cause it's the hardest and the longest  
And In time we will make this disappear  
We'll make this disappear, fight on

With the weight of the world, I was born for this...