

American Lesion, Predicament

I've got hope
But I can't talk about the future
I've got desire
But I can't exercise it on my own
Time won't solve this predicament
Time won't solve this predicament
I've got pain
But to tell it hurts the one I love
I've got strength
But it attenuates every day
Time won't solve this predicament
Time won't solve this predicament
Troubles never go away
They just resurface on another day
Troubles never go away
They just resurface on another day

I've got heart
But now, it's weakened by an empty space
I've got soul
But it's been soured by the bane of hate
Time won't solve this predicament
Time won't solve this predicament
Troubles never go away
They just resurface on another day
Oh, troubles never go away
They just resurface on another day
Time won't solve this predicament
Time won't solve this predicament
Time won't solve this predicament
Time won't solve this predicament