

# Before Braille, Jaws Of Life

I'm caught up in the jaws of life  
What can heal can also tear you up inside  
Writing down your own anthem  
You don't like the older one  
I would stand at attention for less than minimum  
Wage your own forgotten wars  
Trade honor for canker sores  
Ghostly pride with matching tours  
You're childish without the joy  
I know that I said I would change  
I know that I haven't changed  
A shoulder to lean on and then break/embrace  
I'm barely breathing with my status day to day  
Caught off guard by innocence  
I cross my heart you influences pull you down  
I swear it's not the fault of mine or of the fault of anyone  
So tell me what the guilt feels like  
Are you swallowed in the jaws of life  
When you strip people down  
you'll see how they don't need their cover  
Is it clear and defined when fists from a simple conflict rise  
And we turn into monsters we thought were once extinct.  
(I could tell you things to shock you too)