Bishop Briggs, Art of Survival

I couldn't stay away an obvious mistake I could've saved some face I thought I knew That in this painful place I might find some grace But mercy is a lie they tell you

I can't read my minds in pieces I'm still breathing Now just seeing The trouble In doubt It always lead you into Or out

Afraid that you can't climb higher Scared that your gonna fall Every time the road gets harder

The Art of Survival
How can I fly with eagles?
Scared I'm gonna hit the wall
Today I woke up a fighter
The Art of Survival

The Art of Survival The Art of Survival

Dreams get poisoned in your brain Yeah the enemy's the same Deadly weapons that are formed against you And your obvious mistake it cuts just like a blade Hearing all the friends you made say they made you

Trouble In doubt It always lead you into Or out

Afraid that you can't climb higher Scared that your gonna fall Every time the road gets harder

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Maybe I was born a fighter

Afraid that you can't climb higher Scared that your gonna fall Every time the road gets harder

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