

# 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

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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

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Maybe I was born a fighter

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