

# Bitch Brigade, Take Me Away

Cant find the time  
to say how much things mean this way.  
Its not the fear inside of us  
or something more that drives us.  
Its not the courage helping us hold on for so long.  
When all that used to be is gone  
and we just cannot carry on.  
What will be of what weve made?  
Take me away  
Are we or are we not supposed  
to fight this to the end?  
And what are the chances  
that we will see good times again.  
Are we or are we not supposed  
to fight this to the end?  
And I dont want to be stuck here,  
stranded with no means to defend.  
Take me away.  
(When we go down, nowhere to be found,  
loves lost, hopes gone but we must stay strong. )  
(When we go down, nowhere to be found,  
loves lost, hopes gone but we must stay strong. )