

Boyssetsfire, Handful Of Redemption

The sick and tired refrain of everyday is branding itself into you
Discouragement defined by all the times when everything just falls apart
And your skeletons have broken down the door and left you there for dead
How do we find a little piece of heaven
In our time before we find acceptance
When no one understands at this point
That a handful of redemption's all we need
From remorse to rebirth finding it hard to think that this is really true
Ask how long should we wait before we take instead of waiting to be free
How do we find a little piece of heaven
In our time before we find acceptance
When no one understands at this point
That a handful of redemption's all we need
And all, all the fear all the anger falls away
All the days that were wasted cut and pasted fall away
Never walked so tall until that moment when fate and circumstance collide
When all it takes is a step that you never saw and burdens fall away