Brandtson, The Rookie Year

Pass or fail, crash and burn another pain for lesson learned so take it from me you cant win this way

thinking of how I can fill this, hole in my chest you know the one: gasping and sucking dust

and I wonder, how I'll feel and I wonder, where I'll go from here I'm finding hope I'm writing my anthem to this 60 cycle hum you know the one.

I'm moving forward something you said and your words hit just right I'm moving forward and you and I both know that this is not the easiest thing

meek and mild mannered me throwing dishes in the sink I'm breaking bottles over heads of friends, or so to speak it's the beginning of the end

I'm moving forward something you said and your words hit just right I'm moving forward, seeing things for once in a whole new light I'm proving you right and pulling teeth was never this much fun I'm finsing hope I'm writing my anthem to the 60 cycle hum you know the one.