

Building 429, Fighting To Survive

Crying on the inside and it cuts me deep
Cause I know youre gonna smile when I fall
I cant help but feel the fear when Im standing here
Cause I know youre gonna laugh if I have to crawl

Can you see the desperation? But you dont know my situation

Cause I, Im fighting to survive
Cant you see it in my eyes?
Please dont push me anymore
But I, Im still fighting to believe
That there is hope for me
Somewhere beneath the very least of these

And I cant help but feel ashamed when I know the truth
That there was more than I surmised inside your heart
I want to make it go away but you bear the proof
My words burnt through your skin and left you scarred

I didnt see the desperation; somehow I didnt see your situation

Because Ive been fighting to survive
I didnt see it in your eyes
But I wont hurt you anymore
And I, Im fighting to believe
That there is hope for me
Somewhere beneath the least of these