

# Converge, Jacob's Ladder

To say that all of those words meant something  
would be to say that your petty wars killed everything  
And I wonder if we ever had one of those moments  
because I cant count the times  
I tried to cut away the dead, hoping to grow up again  
How much I tried to kill the smiling boy  
The burden of falling out of the womb  
How much "not enough" I ever received  
I will solve these dreams before I wake up this time  
This loss weighs, it will always weigh