

# Far From Finished, Roses And Razorblades

Standing at the bus stop and heading on over the bridge  
I was listening to the sounds of sirens coming over the hill  
Running down the sidewalk looking at the cracks in the streets  
Staring at expressions on the faces I'll never meet

Now I'm standing on the docks watching the waves as the city sleeps  
I'm wondering how something so beautiful can cut so fuckin' deep

And it's like roses and razor blades  
There are scars in this world that are never gonna fade away

Here in lies my confession  
It's a root of all of my aggression  
See I'm a bitter motherfucker 'cause I'm four steps back fall steps back  
Hit the bottle and I'll never look back  
But I 'aint gonna give up, no I 'aint done yet

Now my only motivations are others expectations  
What kind of punk would I be if I took shit for being me

And it's like roses and razor blades  
There are scars in this world that are never gonna fade away  
And it's these moments that make us realize  
Maybe life ain't so fucking bad  
Better be grateful for what you have

It's gonna be tough  
We've got lost lives and broken hearts  
We're outcasts looking for angels  
We find more comfort in strangers  
And every time I look into my own eyes another little piece of me dies  
We'll never know what's keeping us alive