

# Hopesfall, Champion Beyond Blessing

you target ones with loose tongue  
through your fingers you find ways to  
make us turn inside if i lose my ground  
i will stand by to navigate the escape  
for the silent ones.

so take

it to the back of the bar you  
make me think what you want to tell  
me. first i will say anything to make  
sure you dont. you act less blessed you  
are sympathies great deviever ...oh the  
taste of your teeth after you sneer.  
by the accident of approval we'll take a  
shot in the dark to kill the buss in the  
room i'll take the side of the ones  
whose feet touch the floor you'll take  
the side of the ones approaching lines  
to create life.

for starving eyes i know you will  
never make a proud home.