

# Lux Courageous, Battles

This feeling's strange but we won't pay it any mind  
I'm not one for going back the way I came  
They could say "I believe in you so much,"  
And I'd like to believe but it's hard to believe what the critics say sometimes  
God knows that I've been burned and bruised on this trail  
It's a fact we face but still we always willingly accept  
Grinded down the fine line left between our teeth  
Call all specialists to set our anxious jaws back into place  
We can try but we can never regret this  
Bound to be losing these battles every time  
We can find a hole to crawl into  
But every round will find out flesh to burrow through  
God knows that I've been burned and bruised on this trail  
It's a fact we face but still we always willingly accept  
Grinded down the fine line left between our teeth  
Set us straight  
It's make it or break it now  
They say we've gotta make it  
What better time than now?