

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?