

# Over It, Avalanche

Wont we stick it out, this mile of doubt or will we  
Fold up and disappear, a lullaby that lost its soul.

Dont think our time is up, this is going nowhere.  
Dont think our due is done but a disaster dont care.

When did we sell ourselves into this avalanche? Cant outlast the cold.  
Were we meant to get caught in this avalanche? Cant we lay down and die?

Damn right it hurts to think that we could be so nave,  
But youve got your point, if we cant pay cash we owe you pity.

How can you stand by watchin your sons slip by?  
How can you let us die? Would you let us lay down and die?

When did we sell ourselves into this avalanche? Cant outlast the cold.  
Were we meant to get caught in this avalanche?  
Will we lay down under this avalanche? Were we meant to last?