

# Rise Against, Faint Resemblance

Wait,  
I'm not listening to you now  
I wasn't listening to you then  
I know that nothing will be the same again  
there's only so much I can handle  
only so much I can take  
before my knees start to buckle  
and my arms start to shake

Have we been here before?  
will we be here again?  
I don't know how much of me you expect

Standing here right now  
And I beg for you to let go  
I dread the day you finally do  
And I fight for your attention  
too little too late or too much too soon  
and how will this plague the time  
we share from here on out  
and how long will this taint  
all these words spilling from my mouth

Have we been here before?  
will we be here again?  
I don't know how much more of me you expect

Standing here right now  
Standing here right now  
I'm standing!

And have we been here before?  
will we be here again?  
I don't know how much more of me you expect