

# Rise Against, The art od losing

I'm not fucking blind to the way  
that you talk around the truth  
not just what you say  
but what you do  
played this tug of war way too fucking long  
like every time  
again I've lost  
you've won  
you took advantage of the trust that I gave  
took my forgiveness  
rubbed it back in my face  
reaching for words but there's nothing to say  
I'm left to wonder  
will this ever be the same  
this rage burning through my veins  
regret consumes my mind  
cutting deeply like a razor blade  
will I live to see another day  
without questioning your motives  
with constant doubt  
you took advantage of the trust that I gave  
took my forgiveness  
rubbed it back in my face  
reaching for words  
but there's nothing to say  
I'm left to wonder will this ever be the same  
and as we sit back waiting  
for these scars to heal  
try to convince ourselves that this  
that this isn't real  
will you allow me forget your past  
or will you always hang it over my head