

Senses Fail, Champagne

So I'm done with all this pain that I kept.
Like a boxer that's been knocked down and lost his step.
The doctor said, I'm sorry son,
You can't win, you can't win this one.
I've been fighting life on my knees, (Over and over)
I'm standing up above the ropes so I can see.
So I'm sorry that I'm such a mess,
And I promise I will do my best.
I perched myself, of all this pain
Am I cheap like cheap champagne?
I've been fighting life on my knees, (Over and over)
I'm standing up above the ropes so I can see.
I've been fighting life on my knees, (Over and over)
I'm standing up above the ropes so I can see.
There's one thing that I know.
Somewhere I lose my hope.
I've been wasting so much time.
So I'm standing up, and I'm screaming out,
That there is love inside, oh there is love.
I've been fighting life on my knees, (Over and over)
I'm standing up above the ropes so I can see.
I've been fighting life on my knees, (Over and over)
I'm standing up above the ropes so I can see.
I'm standing up above the ropes,
And finally I am free to breathe.
Now I find me able to breathe,
Now I find me able to see,
I'm off the ropes.