

# Shades Apart, Brutus

Here I go  
Put back on trial  
A chance to fall in line  
A chance to change my mind  
All those times  
The wasted rage  
That I held inside  
I want to use it now  
If you push to hard  
You might get what you're after  
Already pushed too far  
Caught again  
In the lines of pressure  
I recognize the fear  
The urge to disappear  
Within I've died  
Many times still living  
I'm still standing here  
Stand and face the crowd  
I don't know about forgiving  
If forgive means forget  
Why these cuts are bleeding  
Do you care? Aren't you scared?  
Can they take your mind away?