

# Stick To Your Guns, Beyond The Sun

She thinks, &quot;Another day I'm left to drag my broken soul  
Through the streets, into work and school, then back home&quot;  
Not a man in her life that makes her feel whole  
Because it's the men in her life that filled her with those holes.  
&quot;What have I done to deserve this?&quot;  
To face a raising fist that screams, &quot;You think I like this bitch?!&quot;  
Don't you worry my darling, mommy just tripped  
She can feel her sanity starting to slip  
So she dreams, if I could just go...

Beyond the sun  
Where I can't feel pain  
Where I could just fade away  
Beyond the sun, where no one lives but me  
Help me

Entangled in a web of complete misery  
Her cries are stifled by a fear of what he might do to the kids  
&quot;If i just stick it out this might end soon&quot;  
&quot;This is all my fault,  
If I had just done what he said I could have avoided this all&quot;  
And still she dreams, if I could just go...

Beyond the sun  
Where I can't feel pain  
Where I could just fade away  
Beyond the sun, where no one lives but me  
Help me

How can we let this be?  
Our sister and mothers are dying  
How can we let this be?  
Our mother are dying  
How can we let this be?