Taproot, Be The 1

I am broken and apart at the seams, It's been a long ride for us, To now relive everything I can't have, Is now the test for us, I have spoken, I am going anywhere I can, I'm trying my best to; Be the one that you want, Hide the sun, and move on; Blood on my hands, Stuck in the tracks, Nothing to show, no place to (go); My heart missing at the start this morning, It's just another day I guess, My skin callused, My pain's pointless, About to tear a man, Who's trying his best to