

# The American Life, This Is Redemption

Don't lose the faith now  
Don't take me for granted  
Everyone left their hope on the floor  
Don't try to pretend  
The cause was a mission  
Everyone knows now that there's nothing left to say  
The door to escape this room  
And the boundaries  
Trapping the fear we knew  
Was near  
So where do we go?  
Where do we go from here?  
I never meant to feel this way  
Like shattered glass on the floor  
The pieces will remind me of  
The distance from the life  
I thought I knew  
How can you just give up?  
With so much you can't see  
It seems like there's no one who holds any faith in me  
I'll fight off seclusion  
And put up this defense  
I'm fighting a war  
Where the days are my enemies  
The door to escape this room  
And the boundaries  
Trapping the fear we knew  
Was near  
Where do we go from here?  
I never meant to feel this way  
Like shattered glass on the floor  
The pieces will remind me of  
The distance from the life  
I once was sure I knew  
This time I lost myself in it all  
I find it's so hard to breathe  
This time I lost myself to it all  
I find it's so hard to breathe  
I never meant to feel this way  
Like shattered glass on the floor  
The pieces will remind me of  
The distance from the life  
I once was sure I knew