

The Used, Giving Up

Yesterday I woke up wanting to die
Haven't seen the sunlight in some time
Seems like all the plants around me grow to the sky
All my roots are torn up all my leaves run dry
I'm not breathing unless it's raining
Yea I found saving
In the cracks of the pavement
And I'm done with the misery
Yea I'm done faking tragedies
Cause I'm not giving up on me
I'm not giving up on me
And from dirt even flowers grow
In the dark night the moon still glows

I'm not giving up on me
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Yesterday I woke up wanting to leave
Learning how to stand tall looking up to the trees
Maybe heaven has a halo waiting for me
Even fallen angels get to find their peace

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