

With Honor, Elevens

Please tell me how we did this,
We got ourselves into such a mess again.
We've fought so long we can't remember what the hell it was all about.
I can't count the times I've turned around, cheated my promises, and sold you out.

How is this not a waste of time, these blind eyes won't see me through.
I'm feeling for a hand to hold me now, lift the veil, see the truth.
There's so much further left to climb, and not one inch has been secure.
I'm feeling for a hand to hold me now, lift the veil and endure.
Be it my dexterity for long-winded alibis,
But excuses came full circle months ago.
I've wanted to walk away, but it can't be right,
To forget the knocking and throw the fight,
Silence the wanting and blackout the firelight.
I'm digging deep to find resolve to change, will to draw lines.
I'm putting old ways to the knife, I'm dying here this time.
Because honestly I can't relate,
While lying to your face every day.
With webs of lies spun to justify all of my failures.
I've realized my heart's content,
I may never see an end.
So when you need me I'll be outside throwing rocks at the moon every night
'til the day I die.
I still believe that faith can move the mountains.