

Farewell from the Gallows

"House Of Cards"

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This isn't quite the mess I Made
Walked right into this catastrophe
Watched this house of cards
Crumble on me

It's slowly decaying
This retched filth that I created
Never played my cards right
Just another bust

Lay my hand in
Cash it out
I'm the only one losing
Because I deceived myself

Check my vital signs to see if I'm still breathing
I've been passed down, Handed around
And I am broken now

So I always look to the brighter side of the sun
I can finally say it's looking me in the eyes, blinding me
Trying to keep my fragile heart on track, it's slowly
fraying
Leaving me lifeless
I'm looking to you, change this mess I'm in

This is real life, This is my life

I've worked these calloused hands to the bone
Not much blood from whence it came
But I did this out of love
This is what real men are made of

This is what real men are made of (This is what real
men are made of)
This is what real men are made of (I am what real men
are made of)

Check my vital signs to see if I'm still breathing
I've been passed down, Handed around
And I am broken now

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