August Burns Red "Composure"

Visit "Composure" on MotoLyrics.com

Shake it off pick yourself up, they say Your life fell apart in your hands You've got the scars to prove it It's not the first time and they're getting deeper

Pull it together, button up your shirt Roll down those sleeves Don't let them see how you've coped It's not the first time and they're getting deeper

More and more Your demeanor looks like quicksand More and more Your demeanor looks like quicksand

It seems like you're giving up Giving up on everything you worked for It seems like you're giving up Giving up on everything you worked for

It's pulling you under It's gripping around your throat It's pulling you under It's gripping around your throat

It seems like you're giving up on everything It seems like you're giving up on everything It's pulling you under Life's pulling you under

Life can be overwhelming
But don't turn your back on the strongest crutch
You've ever had, you've ever had
They have always been there to brace your fall

Wave goodbye to the past You've got your whole life to lead Wave goodbye to the past You've got your whole life to lead

Wave goodbye to the past You've got your whole life to lead Wave goodbye to the past You've got your whole life to lead

You've got your whole life to lead You've got your whole life to lead It's time to gain some ground

Visit <u>August Burns Red</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.