

Avail "March"

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A twist this time You buckle my mind Like a speechless
boy It won't go away Got glass rain It cuts my feet I pull
apart Yet refrain from the heart I've got water in my
veins It won't go away Turns ice On which I slide

In my soul I have religion I try to preach it And it's
stripped away It's beyond contradiction Just my fight
with my grace

A dove in hand Do I crush it my friend? Why do I feel no
guilt It won't go away This final fear I cannot see This
love of hell in which I dwell It makes no sense It won't
go away This way that I feel

Break it down Knock it down Push the wall down
Let go Let go of the hatred in your soul

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