

Austin Lucas "Man Alive"

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We were waking up
There was some blood coming from my mouth
And a little fear my heart
I knew the concern you were showing
As my lover dying in thought
As my breath became so shallow and sparse

It's been a long time since then
But I could feel myself repairing
Before I began to damage myself again
And I conceded my father and my brother just as well
We cannot escape the cause of this lifestyle

My breath is a hammer
My insides are taxed like an anvil
My heartbeat's a tremor
And I have not love but for nicotine

And I was sick all of the winter and summer aren't more
the same
Was always sweatstained and frozen
Yet hot like an engine
And with sleep came the cursing
You know I...
I like hands clasp themselves with conviction

There is little a man can do
When his body is bent on a reckoning
These wounds can be hidden so well
Yeah like a demon
And I can hear it in my voice, oh Lord
Can't you hear it too?
And it scares me almost to tears
As I know it will take you

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