

Before Braille "Proventil"

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PROVENTIL

Why can't i get a rhythm? am i working hard enough?
bound by the laws i'm given. better keep moving or i'll
never catch up! how will i find that rhythm with hands
tied behind my back? need another puff of my inhaler.
gotta have breath if i'm gonna yell back!

I'm gonna drown it all out.

Portrayed by my weak condition. nothing ventured
nothing gained. any act is gonna have a victim. it's
gonna have loss. it's gonna have pain. let's count my
degenerate ailments...1.) got a chronic spasm 2.) got a
fractured spine. 3.) got a case of asthma. more bad
days than i've ever felt fine.

Will i mend my broken bones for a chance to break my
neck? depending on crutches to catch my balance. the
faster i try to run the slower that i get to my destination.
The truth will have to come as i wait. the weight adds
on more back pain. no words to hold back. it isn't gonna
get much better if i can't pull my weight.

Slip or fade or step away from the crowd. had enough
of grind & trials for now. wanna fight pound for pound.
had enough of the sound. drift away now. find a way to
tune out. put the blade down.

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