

Daughtry "Conviction"

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Open up the book you beat me with again
Read it off one sentence at a time
I'm tired of all the lines, convictions, and your lies
What right do you have to point at me?

Well I'm sitting alone thinking about it all over coffee
Still crowding my space are the things that you still
hold against me
You cannot save me

I cannot fill the void with what you're shoving on me
If you don't know the truth, how can you say you know
me?
If all this is wrong, I'll find out on my own
So don't kill me inside, I'm trying to live! Trying to live

How is this helping me?
When I'm trying to live, when I'm trying to live

Read it all, no need for seperating here
You see what you want and try to justify
All your little lines, convictions, and your lies
What right do you have to point at me?

Well I'm sitting alone thinking about it all over coffee
Still crowding my space are the things that you still
hold against me
You cannot save me. No!

I cannot fill the void with what you're shoving on me
If you don't know the truth, how can you say you know
me?
If all this is wrong, I'll find out on my own
So don't kill me inside, I'm trying to live!

I'm trying to live!
How is this helping me?
When I'm trying to live...

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