

Good Religion

"Darkest Days"

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Pulling down toxins from the atmosphere
Making all of my decisions based on fear
I never even cared about what I could be
I declared a private war on authority
I got what you need because I'm a bad seed
I'm running on adrenaline and living on greed
I'm tired of being, I'm sick of my scene
I'm looking for the end or a place where I can finally
come clean

Because I remember one time something to live for
Now so long ago
Faces always are changing
Lies and disguise for the things we know
One time something to live for
Somehow I lost my way
Those times I pissed away now
Echo in my darkest days

Walking everyday thinking that I know best
Wearing my contempt like a bullet-proof vest
On my way I'm going to make it all mine
Rolling in the gutter just to kill some time
But I was dead wrong and now it's all gone
I won't become the fool that I've abused for so long
The line's played out and I've got to get back
Chase away the negative and throw away the useless
track

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Now so long ago
Faces always are changing
Lies and disguise for the things we know
One time something to live for
Somehow I lost my way
Those times I pissed away now
Echo in my darkest days

I've seen things I hope I never see again
(There's another place to fall)
I don't want to have to bury any more friends

(There's another friend to call)
Living on the edge of a sign of our times
(There's a world beyond yourself)
Dying in the wreckage we create with our crimes
(There are those who tried to help)

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