

Last Conservative "The Answer"

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The darkest nights will fall on you
the wheels will turn and try to grind you down
the waves will crash down on your boat
and you feel the tension as you hit the ground
But I know that there's more to this life
than your anger and your pain
Our flesh, our blood, our bones
were meant to handle anything

Call to me
Crawl to me
The blade is not the answer

so you rage against society
you rage against the world that gives you life
A troubled soul in troubled times

a troubled hand reaches for the knife
I wish that my phone would've rang
and you'd be at the other end
I could take the blame
I should've been a better friend

Call to me
Crawl to me
The blade is not the answer

So...
You've come to this?
You're at the end of your rope
You're at the edge of a cliff
Man, you should've held on

Call to me
Crawl to me
The blade is not the answer

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