

## Chasing Victory "Journal Entry"

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In this life that we ride my feet are just too far away  
For us to embrace the days  
We can pull the shades back now and burn up  
Just let go

Burn a bridge, bury the ashes  
It's time to fall in love, we got fooled again  
We though we were something special  
We were wrong

We were so lost but you knew all along  
That this flipped car and a cut across your face  
Across your pride could get me driving again  
Like a warning sign on the side of a rode

I'm driving nails into my own hands  
On crossed over boards that are covered in red blood  
We can pull together no matter what  
I'll bite my tongue to keep me from saying  
These things with blood on my hands

I'll bite my tongue to keep me from saying  
These things I've been holding back for so long  
I wanted to thank you for the times  
That you spent here on Earth

So I could hang around in your place  
You can walk around in my shoes, I'll be there in years  
or so  
We can talk about something other than the weather  
And the people that are still dying here on Earth

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