

Luti-Kriss

"Battles"

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This feeling's strange but we wont pay it any mind
I'm not one for going back the way i came
They could say "i believe in you so much,"
And i'd like to believe but it's hard to believe what the
critics say sometimes
God knows that i've been burned and bruised on this
trail
Its a fact we face but still we always willingly accept
Grinded down the fine line left between out teeth
Call all specialists to set our anxious jaws back into
place
We can try but we can never regret this
Bound to be losing these battles every time
We can find a hole to crawl into
But every round will find out flesh to burrow through
God knows that i've been burned and bruised on this
trail
Its a fact we face but still we always willingly accept
Grinded down the fine line left between out teeth
Set us straight
Its make it or break it now
They say we've gotta make it
What better time than now?

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