

Senses Fail

"Vines"

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Every day is another chance to fill
All the graves that I've been digging
The hardest part about life is that you're living
The past and the present

The act of forgiving yourself for everything you did
But oh back then, you were just a kid
Stop blaming yourself for everything

When your life is a building that you made with
mistakes
You have to start from the top or be crushed by the
weight
Of the brick and the mortar that you founded on faith
If your foundation is cracked, then your facade is a
waste

And in the deepest part of your dark mind
I know there's things that you wish you could hide
But will come out in other ways
Insecurity's addiction's pain

An ode to our happiness, you lie to yourself every day
That's how you cover up your pain
I know all of this because I used to live that way

When your life is a building that you made with
mistakes
You have to start from the top or be crushed by the
weight
Of the brick and the mortar that you founded on faith
If your foundation is cracked, then your facade is a
waste

So don't spend so much of your life
Wasting water on withering vines
When you are rotting on the inside
There's a dozen in your mind

When your life is a building that you made with
mistakes

You have to start from the top or be crushed by the
weight
Of the brick and the mortar that you founded on faith
If your foundation is cracked, then your facade is a
waste

All the fears you're hiding in that place
Is a waste now, it's a waste now, is a waste now

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