

Phat Chance "Mountain Of Glass"

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They keep trying to take a stand, but falling down,
Crawling round with that cup in a shaking hand,
It takes the hard stuff to make a man
And soft drinks won't break the bank, fade
to black; (uh)

Raise a hand as you swill that piss,
Raise a hand but don't spill that drink,
If I could have one wish? It's that
you'd change before the heart attack,
I hear so much in just the clink of our garbage bags,

But it aint a problem if you won't admit it,
And there you both seem to know the figures,
I have no religion, but pray to god that she makes that
stop,
And pray those shots don't make your
livers; (cause one day)

Tough skin drawn taught on that withered frame,
Your face became a canvas for the inner pain,
And worry lines are the flickered shade,
A sort of artistry the liquor paints in about your bitter
days,

And while I know you've seen a lot of bad
shit,
Haven't we all? But still managed to live,
Now I know this aint a matter for kids,
But I'm sick of biting my lip, while I still
inhabit this digs (come on)

Give me one good reason for the silent gaze,
I'll give you one good reason to throw that
wine away,
See the light of day, see the fighting fade,
Recognize that it's time to change

Give me one good reason for the silent gaze,
I'll give you one good reason to throw that
wine away,
(uh) See the light of day (uh) see the fighting fade,

Recognize that it's time to change (now)

People ask why I write in a minor key,
I think it's maybe cause I grew up in this
winery,
Or maybe cause I saw you fight and had to grind my
teeth,
Did you know I used to cry in my sleep?

I'd love to go back home, just to lie on the
beach,
Where I thought I'd grow old with the life
that I'd lead,
Instead it all fell apart, I acquired my needs,
And now I feel so alone I admire the sheep,

You know my heart don't tick straight?
That doctor saw the stress of a fifty year old inside of
that kid's frame,
Arrhythmia but with a gift at the same,
So I could never quite connect to the kid's my age,

And when we left that town I left my past with it,
Spent half my digits digging for father figures,
I'm still dealing with that, listen to half my
lyrics,
So I do understand why you turned to hard liquor,

I burnt my bridges while they still lay under me,
I burnt the wicker till the wax played under me,
But would I choose different? Is what I'm
wondering,
The road to this state lay in front of my feet (so)

Give me one good reason for the silent gaze,
I'll give you one good reason to throw that
wine away,
See the light of day, see the fighting fade,
Recognize that it's time to change

Give me one good reason for the silent gaze,
I'll give you one good reason to throw that
wine away,
(uh) See the light of day (uh) see the fighting fade,
Recognize that it's time to change (now)

But thanks a lot for all the gifts that you gave me,
I think they're probably why my listeners
play me,
And probably why I so admire the brave,
I've got a lot of respect for the sacrifices

you made,

And while I probably won't change the
surface,
You showed me that I could if I just made it my
purpose,
You always taught me I should speak my mind,
And so I'll speak my mind instead of saying
this nervous,

On top of that you got me out of that place,
Which is probably why I'm still alive today,
I'm trying to repay all the kindness you
showed,
Which is why I'm dying to know why the
bottles got a knife to your throat,

You never seemed the type to throw the towel in,
But bottles on that mole hill have made it a mountain,
If you got some perspective and started breaking it
down (shit)
I really think that you could surmount it;

Water into wine and my tears to booze,
So here's to you,
I turned water into wine and my tears to booze,
So here's to you,
Turned water into wine and my tears to booze,
So here's to you,
I turned water into wine and my tears to booze,
So here's to you

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