

The Ready Set

"What Doesn't Kill You Makes You Grow"

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Another night alone on a dark road somewhere far
away from my home
The summer's on my mind, but it's far behind
Face in a sink reflects these caffienated insides
It's life scenarios you think of while you're alone and on
my own
Like if my parents paid for everything I own I could be
somewhere in a classroom taking notes
Of things that I already know, or think I do, what
doesn't kill you makes you grow
This nine to five turns into twenty-four hours
It seems that sweet escape from this cold, dark prison
is a dream
My priorities forgotten, stuck in a cycle on your knees
Deliver with spite to my friends, my enemies
Some days I stay and lie awake in bed just to breathe
my quickened heartbeat
I hear noises overhead, this face isn't strong enough to
sleep
I have a dream that I can sleep on my own
These days my pale reflection can't pretend that this is
all I have to offer
I hear noises overhead, this throat isn't strong enough
to scream
Or so it seems, cause now I scream on my own
This cup of coffee burning my insides and sip after sip
I grow and come to realize that this is moving on.

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