

## Soil

### "A Grown Man"

Visit "[A Grown Man](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

All given hope's the same  
Now it's all time to kill the pain  
Complaints covering a whining tongue

Try to speak a mouth of truths  
To time to recollect for ill-mannered self-neglect

Stand on your own two feet  
Stability a broken strand of string  
Outstretched, out of reach

Not enough rest for this brainstaking quest  
These moods among the elite

Sitting down...to re-examine mistakes

Overly analytical war-gaming  
Slurring syllables, un-sober moment one use to regret

Non-scapegoat mouth...oversee several ideas

Losing it inside  
These words are like a dyslexic interpretation of the  
wrong

A quiet moment for love gone bad  
No time to waste for a second guess  
This look on your face  
So pathetic

Stealing fear from an innocent mind  
Distilled existence to collapse into tears  
All in your hands now  
Change it

Don't be what others think or want  
Fuck the law, create your own  
The heretic, the witch, a martyr for the weak  
Shoved down lives of ambition

Stop whispering the truth to yourself

Under a breath of lies, a false disguise  
Spell caster of curse words  
Spoken stones to be thrown at guilt-covered society

Give it till tomorrow  
Give it a couple days

Blank face, lying smile  
Bothered by flawed events

You only wished you hadn't given till it hurt  
A backward decision on your part  
Now this is starting over  
And less the man A selfish instinct overdose  
Re-assure the growth

A traitor to your own words  
These bitter terms swapped  
Intentions never there  
Never to lend a hand

Don't look back  
Behind your backs  
They grew to men

Halt...permission to stand...a grown man  
Symbolize the rape of freedom  
The loss to see all  
To decide on your own

Visit [Soil](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.