

# New Song

## Avail

i keep saying don't beat yourself down you never had much and never asked for less than truth,  
not promises the truth is i still live in hell treading pools that are shallow when i touch the  
bottom. the bottle still i reach up although my hands hurt and aim high in a world so confined  
i'd rather die with my face all torn up wrists in handcuffs with pride than believe lies i keep  
saying this time you won't be let down, you've learned to touch, to bond, to share, to act and  
move, to rebel. the fact is i just keep on talking blindly and you can't relate, i know the game  
you act like you care when you don't

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>