

## We Gave It Hell

36 Crazyfists

Voice reminds of where we are, in cement city...Arrive.

We gave it hell and we find ourselves coherent and so unclear.  
And I'm lost at sea with guides to spare, lost at sea with guides to spare.

This is the sound waves of desperation.

Ones of reminder and things that just won't heal,  
and in time we will step away from all this,  
Cause it's the hardest and the longest,  
and in time we will make this all just disappear.

Let this dig in 'cause I can see the shore,  
I think I can make it,  
Crash through the door.

And I'm lost at sea with guides to spare, lost at sea with guides to spare.

This is the sound waves of desperation.

Ones of reminder and things that just won't heal,  
and in time we will step away from all this,  
Cause it's the hardest and the longest,  
and in time we will make this all just disappear.

We'll make this disappear, fight on.

Ones of reminder and things that just won't heal,  
and in time we will step away from all this...  
Ones of reminder and things that just won't heal,  
and in time we will step away from all this,  
Cause it's the hardest and the longest,  
and in time we will make this all just disappear.  
We'll make this all disappear, fight on.

With the weight of the world, I was born for this...