

# Tools Of A Freakness

## A Life Divided

You can't run  
This is for what you live  
You gotta cope with things that used to smell like shit  
Dislike it  
Integrate, do not communicate  
Compromise yourself

One more day to pray  
One more night to stay  
There's another life  
To celebrate your given pain  
Strings round your neck  
Spine breaks your back  
Paint your days black in black

I know you're hurt inside  
But you can't step back  
To the point your life was alright  
I know that truth's a lie  
And you've never seen the face  
Of this world alive

Flee or lie  
The race is on tonight  
There's never gonna be a place in your life  
So don't you analyze  
What could have been  
What you might have seen  
Within a divided life  
That you cut in pieces  
Blew from the distance  
So apologize for everything you've fisted  
Another day away  
Another price to pay  
Another regret

I know it burns inside  
But you can't step back to the point  
Where it was alright  
God knows your life's a lie  
And you'll never see the face  
Of this world alive

We're here to thank Jesus  
Oh we're just tools of a freakness  
We are just such lost fools  
Oh we're just tools of a freakness

It won't get by until the day to die  
Until the man in the moon  
Shut the lights and kiss your life goodbye  
For what you've been  
For everything that you have been  
Live in seasons  
Don't care 'bout the system  
So far away from the ground of wisdom  
So blind to see

So bound to breathe  
Too weak to set you free

I know your life's a lie  
And you'll never get back  
To where it was alright  
I know you're weak inside  
And you'll always be controlled  
Until the end of time