

## Strife (Chug Chug)

As Blood Runs Black

The risk of failure's what makes life worth living  
A chance is given more  
Doors can shut to make new beginnings  
Another chance to explore  
Explore  
Strive for more

Would you carry out what you walked through?  
Would you carry out and make a fucking move?  
A plane life you live, walking on what you made  
Took shit for granted, and threw it all away  
Then along came 1 then 1 and 3  
Then 1 more a set to see  
A set to see  
You tried to push us away, you pushed it away  
You it all away, you pushed us away

The risk of failure's what makes live worth living  
A chance is given more  
Doors can shut to make new beginnings  
And I'm not depressed from it  
It's just your fucking testament  
We tried over and over again, to pull you through  
Now we're at the very end but where are you?

Another band, a fallen dream another outcast  
Another 1 to a band, fallen dream, a fucking outcast  
Now that you're gone we carry out this torch  
The one you threw away with no remorse  
No fuel to light the fire, but we're still going strong

[chant:] Going strong, going strong