

## Man Alive

Austin Lucas

We were waking up  
There was some blood coming from my mouth  
And a little fear my heart  
I knew the concern you were showing  
As my lover dying in thought  
As my breath became so shallow and sparse

It's been a long time since then  
But I could feel myself repairing  
Before I began to damage myself again  
And I conceded my father and my brother just as well  
We cannot escape the cause of this lifestyle

My breath is a hammer  
My insides are taxed like an anvil  
My heartbeat's a tremor  
And I have not love but for nicotine

And I was sick all of the winter and summer aren't more the same  
Was always sweatstained and frozen  
Yet hot like an engine  
And with sleep came the cursing  
You know I...  
I like hands clasp themselves with conviction

There is little a man can do  
When his body is bent on a reckoning  
These wounds can be hidden so well  
Yeah like a demon  
And I can hear it in my voice, oh Lord  
Can't you hear it too?  
And it scares me almost to tears  
As I know it will take you

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