

In Pieces

Bane

No matter how much I say that I have learned life's lessons,
the only way to know life's lessons is when it smacks you right
in the face.

Rubberband stretched to the limit, but still I cannot help but
pull it just a little bit more.

Once again my whole world crumbles, walls cave in, and I fall b
ackwards, everything I know taken out at the knee.

Hands stuffed deep into my mouth to keep from choking on the wo
rds that show how much I know 'bout knowing nothing, nothing at
all.

I know that these days will have an end, just like I know that
I'll be back again.

This place is awful, but it's familiar.