

The Paint Chips Away

Bane

We just can't go on No not like this The center will not hold S
o many voices with so much to say But frozen when it's time to
lift a finger And fix what has been broken for so long You have
not taken one true step towards leaving the Pettiness that you
claim that you left behind This scene that that you are such a
proud part of Buckles when you're ego strikes Sinks under the
weight of your apathy Your actions erase the good in your words
And your compassion's as empty as your pride It's not enough t
he things that you say It's how you live your life day by day F
orget what you are I wanna know who you are It doesn't matter w
hat you call yourself It's how you carry yourself Are you reall
y here to help?