

## Buds

## Cancer Bats

Drown my sorrows in this water that gives life  
Rejection from your ways, hard to realize  
This blessings cursed, this daggers out  
Please save my soul  
Convictions crushing down, I'm going on my own

Hard times  
The hour of reckoning  
Who is left  
Until the grave

You kill the logic in each word that has been taught  
Contradictions blind the message that you brought  
This mind is mine, this daggers sharp  
I'll own my own soul  
Convictions crushing down, I'm going on my own

Hard times  
The hour of reckoning  
Who is left  
Until the grave

Shattered instincts  
Like a gun shot  
Ripping through that empty night  
I tried my best to keep my head up high

Questioned all  
Was I lied to?  
Searching for what is what's wrong or right  
Like all the rest I was left unto myself

Only answer  
It's not your fault  
Found strength in the fires inside  
Now my guiding light is my own vibe

Hard times  
The hour of reckoning  
Who is left  
Until the grave