

Journal Entry

Chasing Victory

In this life that we ride my feet are just too far away
For us to embrace the days
We can pull the shades back now and burn up
Just let go

Burn a bridge, bury the ashes
It's time to fall in love, we got fooled again
We though we were something special
We were wrong

We were so lost but you knew all along
That this flipped car and a cut across your face
Across your pride could get me driving again
Like a warning sign on the side of a rode

I'm driving nails into my own hands
On crossed over boards that are covered in red blood
We can pull together no matter what
I'll bite my tongue to keep me from saying
These things with blood on my hands

I'll bite my tongue to keep me from saying
These things I've been holding back for so long
I wanted to thank you for the times
That you spent here on Earth

So I could hang around in your place
You can walk around in my shoes, I'll be there in years or so
We can talk about something other than the weather
And the people that are still dying here on Earth