

Break Through It All

Death Before Dishonor

Time took it's toll - left me cold
And drove me down to hopelessness
Through suffering gamed my strength
Just to see it's limits
Should I quit
Let defeat have it's way with my soul
Or should I crash into those walls
That seems so unbreakable

Why die a beaten man?
Too weak to take a stand
In the end it's all a dream
So why not take the suffering
I know there's something there
Can't see but I can almost hear
I'd rather lose again
Than ever know what could've been

I may not see past myself
But I know there's something else
I'm done searching for excuses in life
I'm done losing to a made up enemy
I'm done searching for excuses in life
No more losing - not this time

I may not see past myself
But I know there's something else
Drive my head into that wall
Kill the dream
BREAK THROUGH IT ALL