

## Falling Short

Flotsam and Jetsam

Can you feel the drive?  
Can you feel the push?  
Does the blood start to boil  
Subconscious making a fist  
Every face a target  
Every life a prize  
Just the thought of pain  
Keeps your anger alive

I can feel my heart  
Breaking in pieces  
Nothing but sorrow  
Haunting inside  
Loneliness killing me  
Ever so slowly  
Blade to my throat  
And prepare to die

Is it worth my life?  
Is it worth your life?  
Is it worth wasting the time?  
Can it be all so  
Thought overtaking?  
Can we just let it slip by?

Hands are shaking mouth is dry and  
My heart breaking watching you die  
Spinning backward falling short of  
Pitching in to save your life

Bare to taste it  
Bare to feel it  
Bare to live  
Grit your teeth  
Grit your clench  
Grit and bare  
Feel the glory  
Feel the pain  
Feel the fade  
Crawl to safety  
Crawl on your knees  
Fall to your death

Hands are shaking mouth is dry and  
My heart breaking watching you die  
Spinning backward falling short of  
Pitching in to save your life

I have felt my heart  
Crumble to pieces  
Finally sorrow  
Ventures outside  
Loneliness walking  
Away from its kill  
Blade in my throat  
I'm left to die

It's taken my life  
It'll take your life  
Taking it's sweet, sweet time  
It's taking over  
Over and over  
Stealing and wasting our time

Hands are shaking mouth is dry and  
My heart breaking watching you die  
Spinning backward falling short of  
Pitching in to save your life

I can feel my heart  
Breaking in pieces  
Nothing but sorrow  
Empty inside

My heart is breaking