

# I Will Not Break

James LaBrie

Tightening it's grip on me  
My moral compass spinning  
Draining my live empty  
Give me something to believe in

Wounded up , I'm way too tight  
Fear tearing, wearing me thin  
And knowing it ain't right  
Give me something to believe in

Wanna move on, gotta face the music  
There's only one way out  
Tired of stumbling  
Searching endlessly  
And giving in to more than doubt

Let them take, all that they can  
Each one of them, I will not bend  
I ain't broke, they can't break me  
As I am, not one of them  
These so called friends, they're a joke

Headstrong your apathy  
Neurotic and quite nervous  
Obtuse propensity  
Still convinced it serves your purpose

Lacking the sense to care  
Degrading and pubescent  
Discretion worse for wear  
Is this something to believe in

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Know I have to walk  
Have to walk away  
Never seemed to fit most of the time  
I'll be better off  
Better off this way  
And taking back what's mine

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