

## Futile Road

### Jamestown Story

Hold me down, I need a prescription  
My heart can't feel this empty anymore  
Choke them down, and hope for a reaction, or live another day a  
t war

Days spent dazed, a classic case  
Of mis concepted ways

This has always been my life, will always be a place where I sp  
end too  
Much time on hold  
The things I've done and said each day, keep haunting every mov  
e I make  
So I'll keep walking, searching for control, down this futile r  
oad

Hold me down, my recklessness has damaged, my body beyond all r  
epair  
I'm not down, and out yet, I'm just out and down  
The search for understanding isn't fair

Days spent dazed, an all too common case  
Of misconcepted ways

And after all this time nothings changed  
I've lasted all this time and nothings changed