

Give Up

Knuckle Puck

I'm just a boy from broken homes
With so many problems and broken bones
Who's constantly let down
I'm constantly let down by you
I'm nervous and left out
And I can barely stand my ground without you
And now I can't get comfortable anymore, anymore!

I'm playing with matches
And burning down the road straight to your mattress
But never finding hope to combat the rotting in my chest
And now you can't find my signs of life
You are my north star, my lighthouse
The only thing that helps me come back home