

## 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