

Able

NEEDTOBREATHE

There's a host of hurts we come across
None of which alike
From the air inside the birthing room
To the darkness where we die
Though I feel I'm just as strong as any man I know
I'm not able
I'm not able
I'm not able
On my own

Carry around the secrets
Only heaven knows
Crawl into our darkened rooms where only victims go
Though I feel I'm strong enough to carry all this load
I'm not able
I'm not able
I'm not able
On my own

I'm not able
I'm not able
I'm not able
On my own

I'm not able
I'm not able
I'm not able
On my own

All my actions, false or true
Selfish motives I will use
We were born with knives in hand
Trained to kill our fellow man
If we're not better than the rest
How will children do their best
Find your patience, find your truth
Love is all we have to lose

Cause I'm not able
I'm not able
I'm not able
On my own