Something was broken
Something was shutered
Somewhere along the rope
Too much damage, Too much ruin
You cannot heal the wounds

Still...Whiskey
still....
Just couldn't ease the pain
But in the moment, releaving, releaving

Still standing after all the truth might make me fall defeating myself... blind? because....

So didn't make you feel in control but it make you feel strong Here comes the first t... taking higher and I close my eyes

Still standing after all the truth might make me fall defeating myself... blind?

[Instrumental brake]

So didn't help you feel any better didn't help you get home