Rise From the Ashes

I felt this way before I fell right through the floor And I am certain I've become Broken, bruised, and numb Would you restate your opinion And hold back your investigation Do you see the sins you're making Cause I've made them all before I will now rise from the ashes Don't call me pretentious I'm sitting here making my own rules And if I fall from the ceiling You'll be down there waiting And my only hope Is falling down And by my own admission You'll find that my condition Is worse than you imagined You're better off if you know But every time before that I Tried to measure pain inside You can't ignore it Right now I can't ignore it I will now rise from the ashes Don't call me pretentious I'm sitting here making my own rules And if I fall from the ceiling You'll be down there waiting To finish me Inside of me (7x)I'll take my heart And rip my feelings out Before they make me doubt And I'll fall down with flames burning Alive again As long as you know that I will now rise from the ashes Don't call me pretentious I'm sitting here making my own rules And if I fall from the ceiling You'll be down there waiting To finish me Finish me

Quietdrive