Everything lost, everything overcome Pushing it all away, Before the worry and the doubt sets in We had the time to plan yet we've got so much more to prove I never thought this could be how it was Time after time we hold our own How can something I've wanted for so long, feel so wrong? It feels so fucking wrong Yet this fading light Can only flicker for so long We were cut so deep but the wound would not bleed We were meant to carry, we were meant to carry on Breathing new life into We were meant to carry, we were meant to carry on Looking out to sea The clouds were black and we felt the rain in our hands We only suffer until we overcome Can I keep up, will I be good enough? When failures' on the tip of my tongue The darkness surrounds us There's no air we're drowning Bounded by blood Starting over and nothing ever could make me look back Scars don't heal but the wound now is sealed We were meant to carry, we were meant to carry on Breathing new life into these empty lungs And now's my time This is my chance, go