

Some Kind of Hope

Stick to Your Guns

In a world that can't, we can
In a world that hates, we understand
We are some kind of love
We're at the end of our rope
We are some kind of hate
We are some kind of hope

In a world that cant, we can
In a world that hates, we understand
In a world that wont
Well, we've got the world by the throat
We are some kind of hope

I'll see through every inch of doubt
I am the moon when the sun goes down
And ill reflect its shine its my life
I will define

"I woke up today and felt my age for the first time
In both my mind and body
And my thoughts are less of fitting in
And more, more of being a better man."

I just want to be a better man

A wrecking ball of warmth is beating in my chest
And my head is buried in the depths of its gentleness
Oh god
I am alive
Keeping warm in a cold world