

Damage

Ten Foot Pole

She was working all her life for justice in this world
But every time she made some gains
Someone would kick her down again
Then damage takes its toll
The rising the falling the rising the falling
Can you get back up again?
It's easier to tear apart than build
Damage has momentum of its own
It takes less time to break things down
Than to wait around until they're grown

She was looking all her life for a mate that understood
But every time she gave her heart
She ended up scarred and alone
Then damage takes its toll
The rising the falling the rising the falling
Can you get back up again?
It's easier to tear apart than build
Damage has momentum of its own
It takes less time to break things down
Than to wait around until they're grown