

# The Distance From The Bottom

The Black Maria

What's the distance from the bottom?  
When you have nothing to lose  
Do you see the world move forward?  
As you break into pieces,  
Remember how you used to walk proud?  
How you'd soar above the crowd,  
What's the distance from the bottom?

When you wear failure like scars,  
And your dreams landed way off mark,  
And you know you want to make things right  
for the first time in your life,  
And your trophies from when you were young,  
Are just symbols of where you went wrong,  
Well you know how it goes...

What's the distance from the bottom?  
What has happened to you?  
Do you stay awake at night and wonder why  
you're falling to pieces,  
Do you feel the stinging in your gut?  
Does it hurt you to think about?  
What's the distance from the bottom?

When you wear failure like scars,  
And your dreams landed way off mark,  
And you know you want to make things right  
for the first time in your life,  
And your trophies from when you were young,  
Are just symbols of where you went wrong,  
Well you know how it goes...  
And it seems like a mystery now,  
How you could fall so far down,  
Well you know how it goes...

When you can't change the world,  
you can't change the world,  
When you can't change the world,  
you can't change the world...

When you wear failure like scars,  
And your dreams landed way off mark,  
And you know you want to make things right  
for the first time in your life,  
And your trophies from when you were young,  
Are just symbols of where you went wrong,  
Well you know how it goes...

When you can't change the world  
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When you can't change the world...