

# Adema, Rise Above

The last year and a half I  
Walked out on familiar faces  
Had to cut some losses  
Learned to never be complacent  
I searched for some answers  
But the bottle couldn't show them  
Which took me to some places  
I never should have been  
I found that true friends may be  
The ones you rarely hear from  
Cause many said they'd be here  
But now they can't be found

Learning sometimes means soul searching  
There are no words to calm that kind of hurting  
I never considered myself fortunate  
Bowing to circumstance  
Searching where to place the blame  
Selling myself short  
Looked right in the mirror  
Faced down all my fears  
I will rise above

The endless thoughts that fed  
The sleepless nights repeating  
Almost let me give up the only hope I ever had  
Trusting too swiftly can end up being costly  
Because many people fooled me  
Maybe I just wanted to believe

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The world can be so cold  
When you step into the unknown  
The streets all look familiar  
That just multiplies the danger  
There is one thing that's for certain  
There's no one you can count on  
The change occurs inside you  
Got to make your own way

I survived  
Faced down all my fears  
I will rise above

Bowing to circumstance  
Searching where to place the blame  
Selling myself short  
Looked right in the mirror  
Faced down all my fears  
I will rise above

Bowing to circumstance(I never considered)  
Searching where to place the blame(myself fortunate)  
Selling myself short(rise above)  
Looked right in the mirror((I never considered)  
Faced down all my fears(myself fortunate)

I will rise above