

# Against The Current, weapon

I always say  
I always say  
That it's the last time  
A promise i can;t keep  
I always say  
I will get a grip and it'll be fine  
But i lie sraight through my teeth  
And though i try  
And do it right whiy my intentions  
Tehy're good tehy never breake  
But i still bend em  
But this devil on my shulder  
Wants to pull me underneath

It;s another sleepless night  
Staring through the ceiling  
Wondering how could i  
Calm my head  
Calm my head  
Cause

I see red  
My blood is boiling and it shows  
When all you ar eis a weapon  
You shoot em down  
Till you end u palone  
I see fine  
But i can't take the hights  
And the lows  
All i a mis a weapon  
I shoot em down  
Till en up alone

I always say  
I hate the way you lii kat me now  
Snd i swear  
I didn't mean  
To be a let down  
What i broke  
Can;t be fixed with all my sorry excuses

It;s another sleepless night  
Staring through the ceiling  
Wondering how could i  
Calm my head  
Calm my head  
Cause

No i waon;t go under  
No i won't back down  
Bittersweet surrender  
Everything's better now  
No i waon;t go under  
No i won't back down  
Bittersweet surrender  
It's better now