

# Limp, Lesson

Can't afford a lesson, well I'll  
give you this for free  
Doesn't cost to listen, pay  
attention and you'll see  
The world's spins to tear you  
down and waits for your defeat  
focus on the center and don't  
skip a single beat  
It's your turn, what have you  
learned?  
Somethings gotta give, I've  
heard the cracking for sometime  
staring with intent will get you  
sore eyes everytime  
consider where you've been and  
where you'll end up if you fail  
Nothing's worse than loosing  
words, your honor, or your way  
Don't apologize to me  
I won't criticize your needs  
Don't apologize to anyone for  
anything  
Especially when it's what you mean  
consider this a part of what you  
really need  
And yes, I do believe  
That someday you'll be strong  
This lesson's meant for me

The truth waits out there for me and  
I feel I'm near  
The truth waits out there for me,  
but I'm still in here