## Nocturnal Rites, Strong Enough

One bad seed in this filty gravel One bad turn on this crocked road Took me here, to this path I travel Made me pay for what I owed

One black cloud on my silver lining One bad move that I can't through Someone else when I look in the mirror Someone new in the tainted glass

No, I can't stand it

Here I go, all alone It's time I made it on my own They tried to make me, tried to break me But I'm strong enough

Tried to mold, shape and make me On my back, like a bad tattoo Here I am, still torn and ragged Half a man, that'll have to do