

# Slurpymundae, Fold

Fold

When I step back from the fold  
And there's nothing left untold  
I will find a way to make it  
I will find a way to make it

Bust a break and let this end  
Your last excuse is running thin  
I will find a way to make it  
I will find a way to make it

Giving it all  
Giving it all  
I'm giving it all  
To feel alive again  
I'm giving it all  
To wrestle with my soul again  
Why can't you  
Give it all  
To feel alive again  
I'm giving it all  
To wrestle with my soul again  
Why can't you

When I step back from the fold  
Too many reasons I have told  
But still I find a way to make it  
And I will find a way to make it

Giving it all  
Giving it all  
I'm giving it all  
To feel alive again  
I'm giving it all  
To wrestle with my soul again  
Why can't you  
Give it all  
To feel alive again  
I'm giving it all  
To wrestle with my soul again  
Why can't you  
Give it all  
Give it all