

# Stick To Your Guns, Some Kind Of Hope

In a world that can't, we can  
In a world that hates, we understand  
We are some kind of love  
We're at the end of our rope  
We are some kind of hate  
We are some kind of hope

In a world that cant, we can  
In a world that hates, we understand  
In a world that wont  
Well, we've got the world by the throat  
We are some kind of hope

I'll see through every inch of doubt  
I am the moon when the sun goes down  
And ill reflect its shine its my life  
I will define

"I woke up today and felt my age for the first time  
In both my mind and body  
And my thoughts are less of fitting in  
And more, more of being a better man."

I just want to be a better man

A wrecking ball of warmth is beating in my chest  
And my head is buried in the depths of its gentleness  
Oh god  
I am alive  
Keeping warm in a cold world