

Stroke 9, Angels

If it's not that far from where we are
I'd like to wait if I could
Until the day that the angel comes around
I won't find the solace that I'm seeking

You can't make me run, you can't make me free
The only thing I trust is what's inside of me
If I rely on you what am I gonna do
When you crush and kill the core connecting us
Protecting us, in all we go through

So sad and hard it hurts for awhile
I feel it all... stop feeding off me
Don't ask me how you will survive
Or try to stay together amputated

Is this my conviction... will it last forever?
Do I belong to this?

Don't try to make me love, 'cause you can't make me see
The only time I'll know is when happiness is free
I won't rely on you...
'cause that won't get me through
All we've got is this crazy core connecting us
Protecting us from what we'll go through