

# Thousand Foot Krutch, The Safest Place

I'm convinced I've seen, an escape for everything,  
They might have different names, but they're all the same,  
But the secret's safe inside, alone and dark it hides,  
And I'd ignore it, but it won't go away

And all I feel is static, this beat is automatic,  
I've tried to kick this habit, but every time I grab it

I, won't be the safest place to hide,  
Take this cup from me, your sick and twisted lies  
And I won't be your safest place to hide,  
Lord, help me break these chains, I need to see the light

And now I see the way, You've constructed me,  
Taking all that was, and throwing it away,  
Now I know it's just, the flame in all of us,  
And I can burn this up, or blow it away

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I've tried to kick this habit, but every time I grab it

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Lord, help me break these chains, I need to see the light

And all I feel is friction, I don't want it, I hate this addiction (repeated)

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