

what you make

((Verse 1))

Counts the cracks along the ceiling line, each one a year he can't rewind
Faces flicker in the dark, like ghosts that learned his every mark
Promises he let decay, echo louder every day
He tries to sleep, but sleep won't stay
It knows too much, it turns away

(Chorus)

Mercy feels so far away
When yesterday won't stay away
He'd trade his breath, his final plea
For one more chance to let things be
But the past don't bend or break
When it's too late to outrun
What you what you make

(Verse 2)

There's a chair that no one fills, a silence heavier than pills
Letters never sent or read, still whisper from beneath his bed
He hears the words he never said, like nails driven through his head
And every road he chose in pride, now stands accusing at his side

(Chorus)

(Bridge)

If there's a light beyond this room, it flickers just outside his view
He reaches out with shaking hands, but slips back through what he once planned
Regret's a chain he forged alone, now it drags him to the bone
And in the end he understands, he built this cage with his own hands.

(Chorus)