

# Ties That Bind

August Burns Red

Back of the pack with the wind in our face  
Control and dictate our own pace  
We figured out how much we can take  
This is our chance (this is our chance) to break out

Trials are the ties that bind  
They hold us together in the darkest of times  
Hardships can be used to harden our bonds  
We'll learn from our grief, and carry on (carry on)

We won't be faithless  
We will be tenacious  
We'll gain our strength  
From our failures

We will gain strength  
From our failures  
We will gain strength  
From our failures

Back of the pack with the wind in our face  
Control and dictate our own pace  
We figured out how much we can take  
This is our chance to break out

Surround yourself  
With others who won't let you fall  
Don't pull away  
With no shoulder to lean on you've got nothing at all  
Surround yourself  
With others who won't let you fall  
Don't pull away (pull away)

Our troubles, they can be endless  
They're surrounding us within a cave in  
Completely covered before we can blink  
The harder we try the deeper we sink

Our struggles, knuckles have been broken

We've climbed from this collapse  
And we're ready to break out  
(We're ready to break out)  
(We're ready to break out)

The code has been cracked  
And we're ready to break out  
(We're ready to break out)  
(We're ready to break out)

(We're ready to break out)  
(We're ready to break out)

(We're ready to break out)  
(We're ready to break out)