## **Finest Hour**

## **BulletProof Messenger**

Deep inside, I hide the words I want to say Kept far from light, I'm tryin not to speak my mind Why do I tell everyone I know That this just feels wrong Its time to make ammends

And I'm feeling for my answers And I'm trying to find my way The truth is that I don't know what to say And I'm fighting for my reasons And ill take this all the way The fact is that I don't care what you say

So where do we go when The doors keep on closin You're wasting your time don't stand in our way So now we have choosen To just kick them open Take this as a sign don't throw it away

Years go by and feelings have but all run dry I've asked you why it took so long to see the light Why do I tell everyone I know that I have messed up This time ill have to pay

When I finally find the answers And I see I've found my way Then the words will be there right in front of me And I'm standing by my reasons Up until this very day The truth is that I don't care what you say

First time you thought you had a reason Two times you try to take a stand but All this time, you fell in line Third time you thought you had the answers Four times you should have finally seen Its not my time, to fall in line again