

## What Counts

Have Heart

Have you ever felt like you've lost your mind?  
When one good friend is so hard to find  
When the walls, the ceiling, the windows and the floor  
Nothing screams to you as loud as the door?  
Because out is the only way to go  
You want brighter days or just a deeper hole?  
It's not easy, there's a storm to weather through  
All those lonely nights man, I've been there too

Oh fuck!

Can I stand it? When I'm lost  
And the future is just a fucking blur  
Can I stand it? When I'm hurt  
And the days just get darker and darker  
I'll stand it. Through the rough  
If it means my mind will gain some strength  
I'll stand it. Like a statue  
Who's face is looking towards tomorrow

But sometimes it feels like it's just too much  
The clashing in my head, it's just too much  
The constant falling down, it's just too much  
But we've been dwelling in these graves, far too long

Take a breath, reawake,  
Call forth the dread in your way  
Subdue, prevail,  
Triumph over every fucking day  
Triumph over every fucking day  
To persevere through is  
What counts is that we struggle to find the strength  
In our hearts to make the days

This is the hardest breath, that we can fucking breathe  
What counts, what counts  
What counts, what counts  
Trust in a new tomorrow, that's where the strengthening starts  
What counts, what counts  
What counts, what counts  
Is that we struggle to find the peace that exists within our hearts