

## Beneath The Surface

### Stray from the Path

Grace is overworked and she's just about to breakdown  
Showed up late, now the boss is f\*cking let down  
Treated like the trash that she's paid to throw out  
Another check skipped by a punk kid with a big mouth  
She's sent home, three kids in a townhouse  
Bills are overdue, she's never gonna cash out  
Daddy skipped town, so she carries the weight  
Tell me, who's gonna put food on their plates?

You don't give a god damn  
You've got blood on your hands  
You don't give a god damn  
Why can't you just understand?

My cover's not my story  
Not everything's so black and white

Mary come inside Mom and Dad always say  
Don't talk to the neighbors stay away stay away

They can't relate to us, cause they don't pray like us  
Anyway, just go about your life don't inherit the hate  
Now Mary's 25  
She grew up, somethings screwed up  
Mom don't wanna talk and Dad already blew up  
Can't come home, the locks are changed  
All because Mary wakes up next to Kate

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You got blood on your hands  
You don't give a god damn  
Why can't you just understand?

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Turn the page before you burn the book  
Take back the life you took  
There's more beneath the surface