

Honest

I see people hurt so much
Walking blindly out of touch
I see those who spend their lives
Getting foolish buying lies
It's to each their own I guess

I'll be honest till the end
Whether I'm broke or on the mend
I'll be honest till the end
All by myself or in demand

I have seen the blackest skies
Becoming blessings in disguise
And all the ones that would enrage me
They're not able to tempt me
And I won't settle for this

I'll be honest till the end
Whether I'm broke or on the mend
I'll be honest till the end
All by myself or in demand

I can't chase a hallow prize
Stay underground refuse to rise

I'll be honest till the end
Whether I'm broke or on the mend
I'll be honest till the end
All by myself or in demand

I can't chase a hallow prize
Stay underground refuse to rise
I can't chase a hallow prize
Underground refuse to rise