

By A Thread, Skin Deep

The same position the last of the daydreams, carry on
I'm caught up for sometime I see, let it begin again
Why can't it be left this way, I've been sitting here all my life
I'm not choosing to go anywhere, but it's calling me
My words are written in stone but I don't know them
What is truth? I'm not so sure anymore
Tears are falling and I can't see what's facing
Why can't it be forgiven my redemption
Tears are falling and I don't know why
I long for later, stop me before I ask for more