

# Days Of The New, Dancing With The Wind

I'm stuck in a daze, only I can save me  
These eyes are staring at me  
Children of the diseased  
Stuck on your beliefs, won't you sell me a reason?  
If joy awakened the land, time would have no purpose

Dancing with the wind where the fire burns and the water drowns  
Simmer endless sin to a judgement call or not at all  
Do you hear them sing?  
Bloodthirsty again

Trading shells for wings  
There's a soul waiting for you to die  
Animosity to the things that restrain me  
I don't want to be anything like you

Stuck on your beliefs, won't you sell me a reason?  
Thou one with the flaw to a judgement call or not at all

Somewhere there is a soul waiting for you to die  
I see the road is getting longer  
What I don't know don't hurt me  
And I see no truth in your eyes

(You've weighed yourself upon me)  
I know how you're going to die  
(You'd better think fast or)  
You will kill yourself