

# Diecast, Internal Revolution

Internal revolution  
That rapes my confidence  
And leaves me bleeding

I cannot, I cannot bleed  
Falter on my crusade  
I cannot, I cannot stop  
Trudging on

Internal revolution  
Can't ease my bothered mind  
Did I choose wrong  
No time for  
Inquiry  
Time marches on

Through this lucid pain of glass  
See your life I wanted for my own  
Crystal clear pain of glass  
Is it time for me to break through

Slowly losing sight  
Of what I sought to find  
Have I wasted  
Oh, have I wasted  
Wasted my life  
Losing sight  
Of the corridor I thought is  
Right for me  
The time begins to tie down faster everyday, everyday  
Losing sight  
Crushing my one vision to  
See the light  
The light that is so overbearing, try to see, try to look

Through this lucid pain of glass  
See your life I wanted for my own  
Crystal clear pain of glass  
Is it time for me to break through

Losing sight