

Dogwood, Sanctuary

Listen to all the people cheer
with empty tears in their eyes
a nation cries
for the sake of themselves
Opportunism deals with pain

yet we still try to change our wicked ways
that we just can't seem to break
it's all on me
nothing to offer from here.

and I never thought I'd see the day arrive,
heroes who revise,
won't be recognized.
this world was given one last chance,
to make this right in time.

the next time that we fall, into ourselves
we should be sure that we won't deviate
Self sufficiency: the solution to sanctuary.

and I never thought I'd see the day arrive,
heroes who revise,
won't be recognized.
this world was given one last chance,
to make this right in time.

Structure, this is my own dysfunction.
Are you listening?

Now that you know, you can't deny,
Because the truth is I never thought I'd see the day arrive,
heroes who revise,
won't be recognized.
this world was given one last chance,
to make this right in time.