

Etched In Red, Sifting Through

emotions arrive so unaware
cannot taste my own sanity
all things scream stupidity
and how to cope has left all of who I am
this hate now starts to intrigue
caressing, stroking me
because I am sick of bullshit
and people's mindless ignorance

can you take this
so strong

am I alone on this day
frightened of words that explain
quite simply everyone is lame, everyone's to blame
I must be a god
I hate me for hurting who I love
my heart was trained how to shove
now life makes me start to cling
with a crooked smile as it sings

can you take this
so strong

stowed away all this time inside
I'm sifting through the shade to escape the flames
I see the fire building that I just can't confine
can you take this
(fuck this sanity)
this fucking feeling coming

everyone's the same
everyone is lame
everyone's to blame
you must be a god
word's from a fool who just don't feel right
word's from a fool who just ain't alright
today will pass tomorrow's sun will shine

everyone's the same
everyone is lame
everyone's to blame
you must be a god