

Far From Heroes, The Tallest Tale

Where can we go, what can we do
We're lost, alone, removed, confused
Let down and torn apart
Seek knowledge from the heart
Rework the illustrations, we are a new creation

Searching for the tower where the bells ring on the hour,
where the present and the future don't look sour.
We're telling everyone we know so we can say that everybody knows,
can't feed a hungry mouth when it's closed

Teach lies, why try
Give up, give in
Pretend, turn heads
Keep up, sink in
Misguided from the start
Seek wisdom from the heart
You can try your best to please us
We'll bite the hand that feeds us

Just when our time was running out, and patience wearing thin,
We start again, where to begin
There's room for many more if you can fit into the mold
But don't come in, go chase the wind