

Hear The Sirens, You Ain't Seen Nothin Yet

Lost ourselves, where did we go?
Fall into the status quo.
Yesterday's become today,
silently screaming we will be free!
Let me be, let me be!
I refuse to let this take me,
open eyes we'll watch the moments
pass me by and I won't ask why;
questions held back: fuck the reasons why!
Is this all there really is?
These cycles finding new routines,
and we're caught in between.
I do not see, I don't believe;
this never defined me!
Can we resist every impulse?
Giving in, I'm just as guilty as the rest.
Well, I'll break through,
fall out of tune and find rhythms to move to.
Move on! Foot steps taking us away from here.
No more; the line we drew now faded and unclear.
This time I won't turn my back:
I'll look this in the eye.
We'll see everything as it is meant to be.
I don't feel a thing!
Lost ourselves in years;
will we remember the reflection
when we're aged and hopeless?
We've got now; lets take these chances.
I'll count down every second,
holding on to all that I've got left.
Yeah, fuck the rest,
hours pass and I'll take my first steps.
Is this all there really is?
These cycles coming to an end;
we'll find a comfort in that
we know that we can now begin.
Move on! Foot steps taking us away from here.
No more; the line we drew now faded and unclear.
This time I won't turn my back,
I'll look this in the eye.
We'll see everything as it is meant to be.
Resist all the dark days;
refuse everything they told me.
Break through; see a meaning here;
I know it's just me.
What have we become?
Everything they feared!
Here and now, is the moments we live,
years have passed and it all meant nothing.
Here and now, weary and weak at the end
and I guess that says something!
Lost ourselves, where we did we go?
Fall into the status quo,
Move on! Foot steps taking us away from here.
No more; the line we drew now faded and unclear.
This time I won't turn my back,
I'll look this in the eye.
We'll see everything as it is meant to be.