

# Hope Of The States, 66 Sleepers To Summer

Blind men saw  
What no one ever saw before.  
Someone with nothing,  
Standing on the edge of the earth.  
All roads lead to somewhere else.  
I know I lost my way.

Don't make me a leader,  
I'll lead you all wrong.  
Let me just sing sad songs  
To right all their wrongs.  
There ain't a change coming soon,  
I couldn't even save us,  
No saviour am I.  
They sold us out for nothing  
There's something to say.  
It's getting worse every day.

Empty hearts  
And winter riot hopeless blues  
Ideas for falling:  
Why don't you just hold on?

Don't make me a leader,  
I'll lead you all wrong.  
Let me just sing sad songs  
To right all their wrongs.  
There ain't a change coming soon,  
I couldn't even save us,  
No saviour am I.  
They sold us out for nothing  
There's something to say.  
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I couldn't even save us,  
No saviour am I.  
They sold us out for nothing  
There's something to say.  
It's getting worse every day.  
I know I'm lying  
But I can't let you down anymore.  
I'm not the one to lead you all.