

Lonely Kings, These Wars

A crowded room crawls through my window
A cold breeze comes in tonight
I feel weights coming down upon me
Two months wait
Two hearts break
And is this where I belong?
In a room left standing
I tell you one time
And I tell you two times
Next day don't take for granted
Cause we're all born alive
With no allegiance to return
These wars can not be spoken
Your words were never broken
Day dreams at night are stolen
Your lies will
Those lights will burn
And you never, and you never learn
A lighter lesson tried to wake up
Couldn't shake that side of me
That's where I slide by, so silently
Old wounds heal
They grow steadily
With a whisper I'll be gone
Leave a set of footprints