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