

Shades Apart, Fist

striking out at everyone
feels like no one's listening
suddenly it's not the same
you've been sleeping all this time
throw your fist into the air
for all the trouble you went through
where are you now
are you so cool you don't care
for everything you tried to prove
the time is now
seeing the world through colored glass
picture postcards of your life
welcome to the world outside
this is where your troubles lie
staring straight into the sun
burn the cobwebs from your eyes
you're just up against yourself
there is nothing left to hide