

# Unified Theory, Passive

Counting everyday I spend  
Counting the days after I've peaked  
Passive in the way I stand  
Numbing the strong cuts on my hands  
I know its right, when I'm left alone  
I feel stronger now, much stronger now this way  
Closer, than I ever thought I could be  
I believe now  
Closer  
To who I am  
Can't compare a single day  
The stones I hear them trade  
Comfort comes to me in sleep  
Bitterness turned sweet  
I know its right when I'm left alone  
I feel stronger now, much stronger now  
This way  
Closer, that I ever thought I could be  
I believe now  
Closer  
To who I am  
Closer, than I ever thought I could be  
I believe now  
Closer, closer