

Alexisonfire, Born and raised

All blossoms die in the light of our new culture
Find your belief in that which cannot be discovered
Countless lessons lie in every fever dream
A million voices asking, what does it all mean?
I've lost all direction
I've lost all my direction
And now I wish that I would have believed
Could have believed
Escape, escape!
Nature's in different hand
Retreat, retreat!
To the bliss of our creation
We were born and raised (we're raised)
To live beyond (beyond)
The hefted weight of a world undone
Like a bird (we search)
From the North (for what?)
Our hearts will roam in search of warmth
Two hands come together
Pray for greater yields
Two poles of a compass
Guided by a field
In the mind of every man
Two ghosts dance
Was this place made
Or was it here by chance?
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I've lost all my direction
And now I wish that I would have believed
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Our hearts will roam in search of warmth
Uncountable numbers written in new fallen snow
I can hear the claws of the beast tapping at my window
Nihilist sleeps, and in dreams he sees God's face
Realize even disbelief requires a leap of faith
From birth to death we search for what's yet to be known
We hope and pray and ask, but we are never shown
Born and raised (We're raised)
To live beyond (Beyond)
The hefted weight of a world undone
Like a bird (We search)
From the North (For what?)
Our hearts will roam in search of warmth
We're Born and Raised (and Raised)
Born and Raised (and Raised)
Born and Raised (and Raised)
Born and Raised (and Raised)