

August Burns Red, Ocean Of Apathy

Go

Everything looks the same

It's all so watered down

Where does our anchor lie?

Where does our anchor lie?

Yeah, there's no identity in others insecurities

We're told everything will be alright

Hush up, sit tight while sold a science

And proved what's impossible, what's impossible

Hush up, sit tight while sold a science

And proved what's impossible

Hold up, hold on, let's go

It might really hurt this time

Hold up, hold on, let's go

It might really hurt this time, hold on

Hold up, hold on, let's go

It might really hurt this time, let's go

Why are we led by a misled generation?

Everything true and complete is cut out

Everything true and complete is cut out

And swept under the floor boards left to drown

Left to drown in an

Ocean, ocean, ocean of apathy

We can fight the current but we can't climb the waterfall

Why are we led by a misled generation?

Left to drown in an ocean, ocean, ocean of apathy

Ocean, ocean, ocean of apathy