

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