Boysetsfire, Last Year's Nest

Discontent In this life as is Our mechanisms deviate

Rust debrided Inspires change And leaves behind exhausted dreams

Ignition engaged

So save your wishes for the sky Diluted and disguised As a perfect fuel that won't ignite But hope will heal us all

Set to action Our forward thought To allocate and stabilize

The truth for so long Can only hide In shadows of our own design

Amend and revise

So save your wishes for the sky Diluted and disguised As a perfect fuel that won't ignite But hope will heal us all

A wish will leave you empty handed (Hope will provide)
Shun your responsibilities (And lead an empty life)
A dream alone will bear no seed (Hope is alive)

And wishes will leave you Dead and buried Lost and forgotten With your lives

So save your wishes for the sky Diluted and disguised As a perfect fuel that won't ignite But hope will heal us all