

# Cantus Firmus, Televisionary

I dont think that, I would believe you  
Even if you came, right up and told me  
I dont like to hear that youre worried about me  
Its like I do, but I really dont

We all know were on a sinking ship  
But the life boats just arent cozy enough

For the way we are, we avoid the help  
Wed all much rather try and save ourselves  
Now its always too late for you, I grew up to hate like you  
And now, I want my turn

Consecrated, are our beliefs  
In self-righteous motion, its the strong over the weak  
Decisions, need to be made  
That affects us, in every single way

Boys we need to be, man enough to ask for directions  
And girls please help us boys, we cant do this alone