

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