

Chasing Victory, How Would It Phase You?

how would it phase you
if everything you thought you'd feel lay dormant and still
would it effect in the slightest sense at all
would it even cross your mind
to walk the line that you drew a long time ago
don't just jump back and forth
you'll be sorry when i'm gone

how would it phase you
if the walls were closing in
how would it phase you
collapsing lives
uncovering this dead skin

the seasons still change whether you know
you're wasting time that you should've spent on your knees
talking about the world and how you've turned over a new leaf
placing your mirrors on the floor means we look down on you
when we seek the more pleasant things that we expected from you
you'll be sorry when i'm gone

i can't see now for the light
and you left me blind
i can't see for the light
and my eyes are sewn shut

when the car crash the fire overwhelms

i can see now for the light
and my eyes are no longer sewn shut