

Chimaira, The Impossibility Of Reason

You preach to me as if it matters
Never worrying about yourself
Or the wrong you've done
Think you know the way
Want me to follow you
Selfish lies you're set out to prove
So what if you had your faith
You should realize
Realize that you're already dead

You fall [4x]
You fall face down at the sight of yourself
No one to pick you up
Look what our lives have become

I steal from you as if it matters
No remorse to me
Or the shame to come
Thought I knew the way
Never followed you
No more time to lose, does it bother you
So what if I had my faith
You should realize
Realize that I'm already dead

I fall [4x]
I fall face down at the sight of myself
No one to pick me up
Look what our lives have become (become, become, become)

And that's why hell
Is the impossibility of reason