

Circa Survive, Handshakes At Sunrise

Arrive
Open your eyes
I'm freeing you
Take the time for passers by
To meet with you
We want it all
My friend I'm afraid that I've lost forever

The scream within the misteaching of a metaphor
Breathing out the lie (I've been fooled)

We wont stop until the dawn has
Given its all to you
A warm appraisal hides
Behind an audience member(remembering)
The last thing I want (freeing us all)

Who are replacing us...
[x4]

We wont stop until the dawn has
Given its all to you