Finch, Revelation: Song

Feel like a riddle today?
Glamorous - and I must say
That you are barely ok
Meanwhile I fight
For reason clamor in hand to
Defend this: my only body stands

Take a look around Everything - in turn - will come down Don't depend on this - broken promises They won't hear a sound

Last chance to find the way out Rearrange life 'till sundown Fears of A stick in the mud

I solved the riddle today Glamorous and I must say That none of us are ok

Take a look around Everything - in turn - will come down Don't depend on this - broken promises They won't hear a sound

You plant the seed, to grow the tree But save room for the family Evolution turns another ugly hand Suddenly man cannot stand Matchstick starts a fire Pinpoint the blame Through the trees I scream your name

[screams]

Take a look around
Everything - in turn - will come down
Don't depend on this - broken promises
They won't hear a sound
They won't hear a sound (They won't hear a sound)
They won't hear a sound (sound)