

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)