

Inhale Exhale, Frail Dreams And Rude Awakenings

We fight these fools, and it's so true
That kindness kills
More than a fist could ever do
And I'd be scared of love I never wanted
You'd be surprised at what really sits in my heart
Passion fuels who we are
This is why we're here every night
Critical-minded from a place so full of shame

We sleep tonight so sound
And empty promise of a dream
Among the streets of this dead town
I'm waking up

Overburdened, shoved aside
Remember peace in all this mess
This dead town

We sleep tonight so sound
And empty promise of a dream
Among the streets of this dead town
I'm waking up