

Lux Courageous, This Town

We've made up our minds
This is all we could make of all you believed
Wherever the should be has gone
We can lay our collars like a fond farewell
And over their heads it keeps hanging like stone and the longer they stare
You know that the more its gonna hurt
They just keep losing sleep
What's wrong with everyone around this town?
Fools will believe
Fools will believe in us now
Save breath and hope for the best
Just in time to save these idle hands
Save breath
Maybe its been far too long
Must we spell it out on our chests?
How can we make you believe?