

Nonpoint, Levels

Scenes are changing and you collect the sand on our souls.

You can make it okay if you pave your own way.

Bear down and reach the higher ground.

Your momentum has swayed from all the shit in the world today.

Lose track fight to get it back.

Climb aboard, strap yourself in,

and wait for the ride of life to begin even though you were the first
to go you're the last to stay.

Long roads lead the shortest ways.

The people the same the trip is what you're waiting for.

Scenes change and they'll grow more...