

# Of Machines, As If Everything Was Held In Place

This is where the pages start to turn  
I have put myself here  
This is where I stand in awe  
I stand apart  
I am the one who's lost  
I am the one who's lost  
As if everything was held in it's place  
Held in it's place  
(Whoa)  
If I cast this stone,  
Will other follow?  
If I cast this stone,  
Will others...  
How could this be happening to me  
In the lack of direction  
In the lack of direction  
Speak up,  
Your words start to decay  
Speak up,  
Stand back,  
And listen to my words  
This is not where we should part  
With all this space between  
There should be no room for mistakes  
I won't play this again  
I won't be apart of this anymore...  
(Whoa)  
If I cast this stone,  
Will other follow?  
If I cast this stone,  
Will others...  
With the lack of direction  
Speak up  
Speak out