

Sand Box, Collide

Take, a look inside,
Your mirror eyes are a disguise of what is real
My mind, is getting clearer
I'm running out of time, the time I need to heal

Chorus:

And I got this funny feeling,
That you're living inside, inside
And I forgot that was the reason,
When we gonna collide

Sideways, down an empty hole,
You jumped the gun, nowhere to run,
Yeah, it's for real
Climbing, up to see the sun,
But the sun burns through your open
Hands of steel

Chorus

Caught up in yourself,
It happens all the time
I'm flying forward,
You're fading fast,
Someday the sun'll never shine