Story Of The Year, Apathy Is A Deathwish

All eyes are focused on the captivating man. His intentions all but clear, sway the crowd with stone in hand. Cause we all wait for something else to save us. With eyes closed we find it all ?????? (not sure) We can't walk the line unconscious this time. Cause our apathy is a deathwish. Blank stares across the room taking the dead from ??? All ambitions disappear waiting for our lives to pass. How long will this last? Cause we all wait for something to believe in. With all hope that we might find the answers to what we left. Inside, we can't walk the life unconscious. This time, cause our apathy is a deathwish. Inside, we can't walk the life unconscious. This time, cause our apathy is a deathwish. As we look to entertainers to fulfill our hope with life. We drown in our own passions, to bruise our foolish minds. When everybody's guilty, no one can prove them right. And the only race worth running is the fight of human kind. Human kind. Dead inside. Indifference will bleed us dry inside. Inside, we can't walk the life unconscious. This time, cause our apathy is a deathwish. Inside, we can't walk the life unconscious. This time, cause our apathy is a deathwish. A deathwish.