

Tantric, Awake

Thinking back we were a struggling
All the people, places
We've left behind
What others want you are a struggling it
Second chances are the hardest things to find

Another day, another sun is gone
And everything around us
Slowly wears us down
So you pleasantly distract yourself
Time is passing
Don't forget to look around

What if the life we knew wasn't dead
It's only been forgotten cuz we fought and lost again
I'm tired of always stumbling through it
That's not the way to be

Pay attention cuz it goes away
And don't be bothered
By the things you can't control

Very few things never fade away
Let the petty things
That dwell go where they go

What if the life we knew wasn't dead
It's only been forgotten cuz we fought and lost again
I'm tired of always stumbling through it
That's not the way to be

This is how I have to clear my mind
This is how to take the blindfold off to find
What I see an image of my life
Then awake to find that everything was fine.

What if the life we knew wasn't dead
It's only been forgotten cuz we fought and lost again
I'm tired of always stumbling through it
That's not the way to be

What if the life we knew wasn't dead
It's only been forgotten cuz we fought and lost again
I'm tired of always stumbling through it
That's not the way to be