

# The Academy Is, The Author

The search has begun, this is page one  
Men meet your maker, I give you The Author  
He may seem familiar because he looks like your mirror  
You've lied like a lawyer, but don't deny it  
When you're face to face with demons  
Dancing off of mirror images  
Reflecting all that you wanted  
So far from perfect

Onward, we will strive  
Take it for what it's worth  
This truth that you've realized  
You're not who you thought you were  
It's time you see the other side of what you have become

Nothing but your single-serving selfish chapters  
Of sacrificial moral standards  
You're no stranger to apathy in bold situations  
Take your time to make it happen  
Leave your mirror, and spare your excuse as a self-serving actor  
Who's so close to perfect

It's all the same, no face or complexion  
You're not worth what you're spending  
When you're screaming "Danger, Danger!"  
Don't stop, go on alone  
Desperate endeavor, you've got to take it or leave it  
If you will, it's not so convincing  
That you're the only one here who can't be like me

The search has begun, leave your letters but it won't matter  
Take back what is left before your death  
But is it really you that they suspect?  
You take shots, who's the figure before the flame?  
It's not hard to spark, but it's hard to master  
So look for the answer

Single-serving selfish chapters on your condition  
Lust and liars  
So get out, stop dreaming, if you're one for breathing  
Sacrificial moral standards of two reflections  
Truth and fire  
Something you'll live for  
So close to perfect

It's all you've got, one chance for conviction  
Lies fuel fires, and your suspect won't walk  
When you're screaming "Danger, Danger!"  
Don't, don't stop, go on alone  
Desperate endeavor, you've got to take it or leave it  
If you will, it's not so convincing  
That you're the only one who could be like me (like me)

From this point on, the way you thought it would all work out  
But we've hit Autumn, just follow the story  
The fall of The Author  
Just one more year, and you'll cease to regret

One on one to repent  
All eyes are fading  
Sleep alone (sleep alone), sleep alone  
Sleep alone (sleep alone), sleep alone  
Sleep alone (sleep alone), sleep alone

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Sleep alone (sleep alone), sleep alone

Sleep alone (sleep alone), sleep alone  
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Sleep alone, sleep alone...