UnSuNg ZeRoS, Follow The Leader

She walks down the sidewalk wondering Lost in thought as the cars they pass her by Wondering whose life this is and why All of the things she had moved on There's things she cannot quite understand They're so happy following tradition And she just can't

Lungs are breathing, heart is pumping This means she's alive but they say Something's wrong with her feeling this way

Afraid to find years(?), come out and see Those same people following her lead

Hoping that what she has is now what they all need When she looks at them now she just smiles As mis-led souls trample untold miles When if they just followed their hearts they could be Gifted for the rest of their trials

Lungs are breathing, heart is pumping This means she's alive but they say Something's wrong with her feeling this way

Can you feel it, can you feel it Can you feel it, can you feel it Can you feel it, can you feel, feel it Can you feel anything, can you feel anything at all