

Versaemerge, Forced Doors On The 14th Floor

Abandon me!

I was never one to hold out well under pressure.

I was lost. I hope you can find me.

I've got to find myself before I can move on this time.

Can we penetrate the barricades created by me?

We know our mouths aren't locked through forced doors.

I can feel the tension in your words,
screaming for me to understand what you've been thinking.

There's a cloud casting ore your head.

Can't see anything clear, you're only seeing who you were.

Too far to reach I'll say.

She's on the tips of my fingers.

(He'll bless her heart one step at a time)

Don't let her fall. There will be no return.

The burdened act which brought us to a halt
will someday make us stronger.

I can feel the tension in your words,
screaming for me to understand what you've been thinking.

There's a cloud casting ore your head.

Can't see anything clear, you're only seeing who you were.

Clouds casting over your head -

Self portraits of what you once were

She will break and shatter.

There will be no return. Hold on tight.

Let's stop everything - Exchange all that we know

It's much better without having gravity holding you down from the air.

Take action. Stand up for what you once were.

This is my time, our time to make the changes
that we want to make real. This is our time