

Versaemerge, The Authors

They're letting their eyes cross...

because they don't know, they don't know what we know...

that these lights are only here to lead us in the wrong direction or to a false impression. Impact is u

...And it's all these days that kept us so far away.

We can break out of this name. We could give ourselves meaning.

We were never sorry for the choices that we've made.

Not to sing in your name, but what is faith?

Not in the mood to chase, not after these things will never change.

A small claim to the stories we've told... Who says we're wrong?

With waking arms we stood so strong. Impact is inevitable, and it's up to us.

I Hope I'm not the only one with these words sitting on my tongue.

(I'm not afraid to say this) Only drowning men could see...

(that's not enough for me)