

## Coordinates

August Burns Red

Let go  
Of all that you perceive  
Everything's not as it seems  
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Everything's not as it seems

See today for what it is  
Not what it can give  
Make your way  
You're lost within  
That's no way to live

Good we've given  
Bad we've committed  
But we believe we're all forgiven

The mark of the man  
Is not where he stands  
Where he stands  
Where he stands  
When all is right in the world  
It's what he does when the chilling wind  
Threatens to break down his door

Inhale the bravery  
Exhale the worry  
His life on the edge but his soul survives  
His sanity is stolen but he's civil inside  
They hold his feet to the fire  
Hoping he'll be inspired  
The rocks at the bottom  
Will know your name

Don't let shame replace who you'll be  
With who you are  
Contempt is a weak metal for building  
Anything of wonder

Ask a man on his death bed what he truly believes  
He will say, it's not the trophies or the places he's seen

The unanswered questions  
Leave the greatest impression

Let go of all that you perceive  
Everything is not what it seems