Our lives, like flowing water, forever thrown into stages of ch ange

The river must duel the rapids before it can rest in the lake Perceptions are conflicted, we waste time fretting what could be

The first step to understanding madness: Identify the cures we seek

We're sinking into nothing, but we can feel it all the way down Giving up on hoping that our feet will ever hit the ground We bite our tongues in the face of god Turn nothing into something We're not dead yet We play pretend

Look around and see the glory
Feel the breeze caress your skin
We have to come to terms with ourselves
Real knowledge blooms from within
Our strength is found in weakness
Push away the thoughts of disgrace
Let's all refuse restriction
(Find courage)

We're sinking into nothing, but we can feel it all the way down Giving up on hoping that our feet will ever hit the ground We bite our tongues in the face of god Turn nothing into something We're not dead yet We play pretend

(I'm too far gone for you to bring me back)
(I'm too far gone for you to bring me back)

(We're sinking into nothing, but we can feel it all the way dow n)

Giving up on hoping that our feet will ever hit the ground We bite our tongues in the face of god Turn nothing into something We're not dead yet We play pretend

We play pretend We play pretend