Stand Apart

Dead Letter Circus

Everyday I say the words Nothings real Nothing hurts Taste it but I cant decide If what I feel is my own mind

Take it all and spread it out What Ive seen What Ive learned No one else yet sees the signs Every word and everything I will take one small step Break and stand apart

Should I concede in you To follow and serve Or will the crown I choose swallow it all I will take one small step I've waken up I'll break this flesh bound cage And stand apart I'll take one small step Yeah I'll change I'll face this construct before me

You will know when there's hardly something left Can you see me? The face in the crowd Do I bring no recall?

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