Framework

Out of place Got the bends Lost my head Lost the feeling in my hands Lost the words Losing friends Is there penance in the end Does it hurt Does it end It's a scene I'm sure somewhere After this It begins It begins all over again I've got a hard line leading to the hall of loaded guns I feel my heartbeat deepen as the crowd starts speaking in tongues Not a second wasted on the guilty or the young My body's shaking as my mind is overrun Out of place Out of hand Lost my head Lost the reasons and the demand Lost the words And the plan No redemption in the end Sense of self Simple man It was a problem before I began What's the cost As the truth unfolds It begins all over again My defense I'm alive I'm in love With the horizon in your eyes And the days That we spent with the ones that twist and circumvent And pretend it's the end And the lights that frame me again Let it hurt Let's begin Let's begin all over again