

# Infrared

## Strike Anywhere

Are we running so far from facing the numbers who clash in an empty room  
for false visions we search and the reflections consume but the mirror is ev  
everyone's tomb  
what we'll find in the waste of time all these self hating days in the image  
maze  
losing sight of our roots in the empty shells where everyone fights themselv  
es, selves  
everyone fights themselves, selves

[Chorus:]

I'm tired of looking out from  
BLANK EYES  
I get so tired of waiting, tired of waiting  
OUTSIDE  
watching gridlock in the window  
BLANK EYES  
I get so tired of waiting, tired of waiting  
OUTSIDE  
another answer for our crimes  
and I get so tired of waiting for it  
to find the truth in everything rejected  
I get so tired of waiting, tired of waiting  
another day between the lines

Rooftop to rooftop screaming out into the sky  
we fight the war inside us turning answers into questions  
through all this vanity we'll fight 'til soul rebuild  
fools gold what we had the symptoms of a world gone mad  
the world's lies, the masses cry, children's lives spent sewing up our cheap  
disquise  
losing sight of our roots in the cathode rays amnesia for the end of our day  
s, days  
amnesia for the end of our days, days

[Chorus:]

I'm tired of looking out from  
BLANK EYES  
I get so tired of waiting, tired of waiting  
OUTSIDE  
until it's nothing special  
BLANK EYES  
I get so tired of waiting, tired of waiting  
OUTSIDE  
another answer for our crimes  
and I get so tired of waiting for it  
to find the truth in everything rejected  
I get so tired of waiting, tired of waiting  
another day between the lines

We're all gone dead what we reject (3x)

Wake up everyone!  
blank eyes tired of waiting  
outside here I am  
blank eyes tired of waiting and tired of wasting it all away  
outside here I am