

Can you feel it Do you hear that sound
Thunder of the whole world crumbling down around you
Deep in skeptic faces think that you might drown
Gotten high on anxiety and now you want to come down
Someplace to hide someplace to go
Will you ever find it how will you ever know
Don't want to give up hope but it's getting hard to cope
Holding on by a threat to keep from hanging by a rope
It's not like you've got time working on your side
Simple fact is that we are all eventually going to die
One day you're feeling fine the next day you might lose your fu
cking mind
So while you've got the time, take a moment out of everyday to
shine
Reality's a blur you're in a dismal state
And you're pretty sure your brain is on the take
Your desires can't be satiated even the simplest task seems com
pliated
A thin line lies between camp beautiful and the circus freaks
How can it possibly be some slip so easy
From the ranks of the sane to the files of insanity
There will be those who will do what they can to smash your dre
ams
The miracles in your life are closer than they seem
Overcoming fears in life a cliched but reoccurring theme
You've got to hold together at the seems Searching for the answ
ers forever it seems
You'll find the answer it's in your dreams