

Gods

Birds of Tokyo

Discard what you think
Is the right direction
What a misconception
For humanity and fantasy
Are somewhere in the middle
Now we all lust for power
Beyond control

More blood in your cup
Now fill it up boy
Consume till you burst
Then throw it up
For everyone to see
Hope that it's just a dream
It's just a lie
A simple perfect lie

It was our choice not to listen
The warning signs were so clear
All along

Silence in so many voices
Our choices appear to be black as sin
When gravity forgets reality
We're all goods

We're sober but we're sick
In our own reflection
We have found destruction
For humanity is never free
We're always in the middle
Feeding on fear
Hoping it's lie
A simple perfect lie

It was our choice not to listen
The warning signs were so clear
All along

Silence in so many voices
Our choices appear to be black as sin
When gravity forgets reality
We're all goods

Death is falling from the skies
We needed just a little time
Death is falling from the skies
See you on the other side

There was so much we misunderstood
When it came down to the line
We were precious overzealous fools
We were blinded by desire

Silence in so many voices
Our choices appear to be black as sin
When gravity forgets reality

We're all gods

So many fell before us
The truth is mistaken for apathy
When gravity forgets reality
We're all gods