

Wake up

Dead Letter Circus

Hey, stand up
You and I can break this right now
In our hands the weapon waits
We can choose, eyes are opening now
They can't take that away

Wake up, you are not
The dollar that you live to not hold
You are not your dis-ease
You are more than the products you need
So much more, stand and face

One day you'll find
There's not another place you can crawl
This moment felt
Will never feel again as inspired
Those who sleep
Will wake to the dust and say
Tomorrow we'll make amends

Hey, you are not
An image that you live to uphold
You're alive in this dream
You are more than the drama you breathe
So much more, stand and face

The dream falls away
You're overwhelmed
You're too close to it
You're in over your head
You can't connect
The dream falls away
You react
You're overwhelmed
You're too close to it

You're in control when you refuse to play
There is no easy way
It's the game where we all fall down
This new divide has birthed a change in you
And then a darkness grew
From the fear that you still hold now

One day you'll find
There's not another way it can go
The moment held
Will never live again in your mind
Though you sleep
You'll wake to the dust and say
You and I can break this right now
Wake up