

As fast as the world is changing
It's hard to find anything amazing
Take away the mystery
Find some comfort in the routine
We can't control what's behind the scenes
Old men swap conspiracies
Anything to keep it interesting
I believe it all now
Faith is risky
Smart enough to confuse myself
How stupid better get used to it
Both clarity and confusion are part of the movement
Open me up shut me down
Silence is the sweetest sound
Close my mouth and think out loud
I'm in the real world now

That's just your curiosity
Interrupting the routine
Woke up with nothing under my feet
Looking for something
Looking for something

I know in part see in part
Spent a lot of time in the dark
Lost in the options now I'm listening with caution
Somewhere between imagination and fear
Unsure of what I'm trying to hear
I don't trust loud and clear
Put a still small voice in my ear
Whisper to me quietly so I can figure it out
Honestly avoiding noise pollution
And easy to use conclusions
Because some things weren't meant to be spelled out
Still it's the simple things that count
Close my mind and think out loud
I'm in the real world now

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Superstition
True religion
The near truth can't tell the difference
Beautifully written contradictions spoken with such conviction
I've held a lot of conversations with well thought out exaggerations
Thin line between insanity and insight
Better hope you're right

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