

# Heavy Lies The Crown

## A Loss for Words

The sun in sleeping sound  
The darkness owns these highways  
Just three more hours  
Before we see the sun shine!

Remember how that song goes  
Which's now playing on the stereo  
Until we share another toast  
Lets get home and make the world our own  
Just one night before we give it back to them

Are we naive enough to think that we can change the world?  
Are we naive enough to think that we can change their minds?  
Last call for redemption  
Last call before we head back home

Every mile there's a marker I see  
That leads me to an epiphany  
It's not crazy to believe  
Music can be a sacred thing  
Not just sounds and marketing  
You will see!  
Lets get home and make the world our own  
Just one night before we give it back to them

Well take them out  
Expose their sins  
Do or die, us vs. them  
You know well never win  
Are we naive enough to think that we can change the world?  
Are we naive enough to think that we can change their minds?  
Last call for redemption  
Last call before we head back home

She said  
"Remember when we would listen  
To those songs of hope and redemption  
And how they float through our expressions?  
I'd give anything to feel that way again"

Yeah we're naive enough to think that we can change the world  
Yeah we're naive enough to think that we can change their minds  
Are we naive enough to think that we can change the world?  
Are we naive enough to think that we can change their minds  
Last call for redemption  
Last call before we head back home