Perfect Stance

A Wilhelm Scream

Hollowed out, we've watched months erase the memories of years
It's not tradition, not meaningless ideals
It's a fire thats draws us near
So come close, let your eyes meet mine
Try hard to deny this burning inside
Grab hold to status quo to justify
Keep telling yourself there's nothing more to life

There's so much more than killing
Than preying on insecurity
Than getting what you want no matter whose at cost
Wake up, realize your virtue is dead
Your life conviction for vanity
But we'll take this stage, never forgetting the days
When heart meant everything
We will take the stage, holding onto the days
When heart meant everything

This time is soon to end
And all your clothes and cliques will go with it
When the dust clears we'll see that love still stands
The love that has no shame, no fronts, no fruitless games
The love that lays life down for a friend
Your time is up

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