

52 Blue

Amber Run

Was I born just so I could die?
If so, will you be there to meet me at the gate
And explain the reason why I had to pick a side?
Or why there are missiles that reach higher than the sky?
Did you fire the gun to start the human race
With an understanding that there's nothing but last place
In modern life?
I'm not satisfied
I'm not satisfied

Oh no, take me higher
And guide me to where the sky still has a glow
And oh, let's go higher
And help me to see the world below
As not hell on Earth but home
Home
Home
Home

Did you create both my spirit and my brain?
Did you loan me both my body and my shape?
If so, then why choose to build me this way?
A frame struggling to sustain the weight
Of modern life
I'm not satisfied
I'm not satisfied

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And guide me to where the sky still has a glow
Oh, let's go higher
And help me to see the world below
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