

Riddle Me This

Anarchy Club

Just a thought, surviving is not living

All we got is nothing we were given

Eyes are open but looking the other way

We're all choking on words we're afraid to say

Ties are broken so get on your knees and pray

Eyes are open but looking the other way

In the game, but never seem to play it

Know the truth, but never seem to say it

Eyes are open but looking the other way

We're all choking on words we're afraid to say

Ties are broken so get on your knees and pray

Eyes are open but looking the other way

Not the fall but the sudden stop that follows

Trade it all for yesterday's tomorrows

Eyes are open but looking the other way

We're all choking on words we're afraid to say

Ties are broken so get on your knees and pray

Eyes are open but looking the other way