

# Delusions of Grandeur

Art By Numbers

We've compensated our days.  
We've gone and done it our way.  
Don't fear what's to come of us, we've done it plenty of times.  
We've done it plenty of times before.

Such a road ahead, we're weighing the impossible at hand.  
We're weighing the impossible at hand.

With a break in the passage taken.  
A comprehension of choice to make.  
With a silent reserve we ponder.  
The lasting effects of our ways.

We're stuck in this state of ecstasy through debris.  
Unfortunate times have fallen upon our feet.  
We're stuck in this state of ecstasy through debris.  
Unfortunate times have fallen upon our feet.

We're only saying what we want you to know.  
Give us your attention.  
Taking us so far away, she said, that pain is only temporary.  
We play, and pay her gain.

Believe me when I say ...  
We took the simple route towards an honest mistake, an honest mistake  
. .  
We took the simple route towards an honest mistake, an honest mistake  
.

We're stuck in this state of ecstasy through debris.  
Unfortunate times have fallen upon our feet.  
We're stuck in this state of ecstasy through debris.  
Unfortunate times have fallen upon our feet.

Returning the path we fell down almost seems too far.  
We'll make the most of this.  
Under the lights the world is ours.

We're only straying from ourselves when we break our word.  
Don't repress it, just embrace the chance to hold on to what's left.  
We're only straying from ourselves when we break our word.  
Don't repress it, just embrace the chance to hold on to what's left.

We're only saying what we want you to know.  
Give us your attention.  
We're only staying until we've taken care of unfinished business.  
Away, away, she said.  
They have placed these ambitions on our hands.