

# Dangerous

August Burns Red

The end will come  
The end will come  
Some will say the end will come  
But I know it's never ending  
Words give meaning to my thoughts  
What gives meaning to this feeling?

I know what I did  
I know what I said  
I know what I did  
I know what I said

It's dangerous, so dangerous  
I've made friends with a stranger  
And it's endangering us  
It's dangerous, so dangerous  
I've made friends with a stranger  
And it's endangering us

When what you love is taken away  
You realize what you're made of  
You'll have to find your way  
You'll have to scream and claw at the air  
You strapped your pack to your back  
And all the weight is yours to bear  
The help we find is the hope we need  
It's the hand that guides us back  
We can will ourselves to remember our word  
But we all too quickly forget

Along the way I got lost  
Now the way back home is overgrown  
This isn't an addictive thought, it's a ravenous feeling  
Conviction must be greater than life's afflictions  
I follow in my own footsteps  
Rather than following classical conditioning

I wish I had the will to keep my word  
Yeah

I'm looking back to face what's ahead  
(It's dangerous)  
I faced danger and it finally fled  
(it's dangerous)

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(It's dangerous)  
I faced danger and it finally fled  
(it's dangerous)