

# Deadbolt

August Burns Red

You watched your aspirations  
Laid to waste, ground up, and evaporated  
Destined to be trampled and ignored  
The air in the room has made them sink to the floor

Everyone is shouting for more  
More shock and disbelief  
Glued to the screen  
Instead of finding solutions  
There's one in front of us  
We're used to devastation  
A new standard of complete isolation

We are lost in our own homes  
We start wandering sometimes  
We are hiding from all hope  
When we're missing in our own minds

How much longer will it take to find the answers to your mistake?  
We are all paying the price for them every second of every single day  
The clock is counting down  
Now we've learned you're the time bomb  
Our patience has run out

Pacing so much we are burning holes in the planks  
The flames flicker right before us  
Stuck in a trance we don't notice them advance  
They overtake the silence

We are lost in our own homes  
We start wandering sometimes  
We are hiding from all hope  
When we're missing in our own minds

Did the stars fail to guide your way  
Circling you in infinity  
Even if you follow the sun you can go astray  
It's so hard to believe it's happening

The warnings fell on deaf ears  
But they crushed us into cowards filled with fear  
Cowards filled with fear

Sound the alarm  
We'll sit here in silence  
We aren't safe in our own minds  
Like being trapped in a living landmine