

Echoes

August Burns Red

The pressure is endless.
The tension is pounding.
Life change after life change,
It's too much for me to take.
While mourning the loss I am forced to
Celebrate new life.

When is it too much?
When is it enough?
Burrow deep down inside,
Somewhere, anywhere,
A place to hide.

I'm collapsed, about to burn.
This will end me. Set me ablaze.
I'm collapsed, about to burn.
I am about to explode.

I can't take much more of this.
Where is my way out?

Waiting for this page to turn,
I can't even bear the silence.
Where is the ringing in my ears
To sing me to sleep?
Where are those
Who feel what I feel?
Why can't I see the lights
Shining down on me?

Home will always be
Where my heart lives,
Where it belongs,
But this is my way out.

This is our home away from home!

Pouring our hearts across the stage
With every word we sing together.
Screaming our anthem with one another.

The open road is what I need to breathe freely. Free me.