

## Our Divide

## Bleed from Within

Some were meant to suffer  
Some were meant to live their lives like kings  
You separate society  
Dividing our name

We see in each other  
What we don't see in ourselves  
Define the words you speak  
These words are never like they're told  
There is no hope  
These words are never like they're told

I can't seem to escape  
You're everywhere I look (look, look)  
There is no hope  
You're the future strain of this addictive disease  
Sinking in red eyes they gaze  
It's what defines you

Some were meant to suffer  
Some were meant to live their lives like kings  
Live their lives like kings

You'll never know the feeling of achieving  
What's in your hands  
It's our divide

We watch our nation fall before our eyes  
We are blind to everything but the paper that we burn  
We watch our nation fall before our eyes

Your hands are tied from the face of the truth  
We are blind to everything but the paper that we burn  
It's our divide

To have and to hold  
Nothing but empty hands  
A life to mislead  
And now we see in each other  
What we don't see in ourselves  
To have and to hold

Some were meant to suffer  
Some were meant to live their lives like kings  
Live their lives like kings

You'll never know the feeling of achieving  
What's in your hands