Coming Closer

Brainstorm

They ask for your trust, but if you do trust them they leave yo
u stranded
With your disillusions. They, who are they?

In a room so dark and painful
When fingers rule your eyes
Just trapped inside a cage

No fear, no trust nowhere to run to
But reaching for the skies
And falling onto your knees

It's hard to trace
An empty face
Has faded with each passing year

Coming Closer
I swear I know how it feels
From land to shining sea
Coming Closer
We deserve what we see
In the land of the free

Wish that my thoughts were so simple
Meaning of life, a reason to believe

Swallowed in by your peers
Destructive atmosphere
Or just an excuse

No use in pretending
Ain't no pride in it at all
Is when you're standing out in the cold

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