

Made For More

Chunk! No, Captain Chunk!

This is what I get hope I don't regret
Wasting all the time that I have jumping to conclusions
I can tell that you're miserable by the hate you spew

I can see your toxins fuming
On a roll never been before
I just want to feel right now that I have some meaning
'Cause what you think doesn't mean a thing
Have you looked around to see all the

Curtains closed and I'm locked up in my room
Anchored to my bed head filled with gloom
Everyone thinks they're safe 'til they're not
While you're losing faith, losing face, something's off
If this is a dream then why can't I wake up

Empty streets
Ghosts on the concrete
All I can hear is static playing on the radio
And I'll get by (and I'll get better)
If I keep tracing steps
It might hard with all this misinformation though

Curtains closed and I'm locked up in my room
Fingers crossed that this could be ending soon
Everyone thinks they are safe 'til they're not
If this is a dream then why can't I wake up

So where do we go now
When the whole world I know
Is going down in flames
We are meant for more than this
False sense of safety

How long must we bite this bullet
Living in a world that's going straight to hell

Curtains closed

And I'm locked up in my room
Fingers crossed that this could be ending soon
Everyone thinks they're safe 'til they're not
If this is a dream then why can't I wake up