Conditions

All the girls and boys who fill their voids With anything that comes Are you aware of what you've done? 'Cause I can't believe the mockery The mess you've made of love If you hunt a word, the feeling will never come And I try to through broken eyes And I try to learn the lesson Then I let it die Lost love push shove Feel it in my bones again And your weight will drown me, crown me King of all the skeletons And although I will walk with the dead men I won't stop till I know when This will end like everything must end I'll outgrow my bones again All the suits and ties afraid of time Will never make amends Are you aware you'll come undone? You think you'll fly beyond our sky The ground won't see you end But you're only melting in the sun Tear those wings off You are one of us Why can't you see you could be free again If you just simply choose to be I swear you could make it feel good again If you just simply let it be 'Cause there will be