

Making Circles

currents

Making circles in the dark to find we're clouded
We're lost
No use counting on the stars to guide us over it
This constant motion

Bright minds resigned to silence, I'm done living through this lens
Given the light of solace is all I have
By waking up, are we starting over?
We're building our defense to avoid making our amends

We're kneeling to the forces that made us powerless
We move on and forget
Is it possible to not be swept into violence?
Why is it just so hard to fight it? Yeah

They'll turn this on its head
They'll say you're one of the sheep, placated and on display
To blood-soaked lies under a branded cross
Remiss to think that I'd be fixated on what you think
You're in my way

Temporary lies told by temporary kings
If you think that you're beside yourself, you're already ahead
By waking up, are we starting over?
Rebuilding our defense to avoid making our amends

We're kneeling to the forces that made us powerless
We move on and forget
Is it possible to not be swept into violence?
Why is it just so hard to fight it?

Through all the problems and all the pain
When all the answers are all the same
We move on and just forget
Through all the problems and all the pain
When all the answers are all the same
We move on

If we could choose to just believe we hold nothing for ourselves
Then we could live our lives like one disillusioned with above
Or we could rot inside our shells, too scared to face the truth
We are slaves to our own laws, so much for the Fist of God

Now that you're gone, I'm questioning everything
But I'm convinced of this, you were in my way
You were in my way