

Chained

Daniel Johns

Our future flashes in my eyes
It's right in front of me
This feeling comes and goes
I breathe the air inside of me
Oh teach me something I could use
A friend, a memory
These moments I can't even
Try to describe you're savin' me

You feed me lines
I can't describe just what I'm supposed to feel
Old future tragic
I can try this time for something real

I don't cry
My finger's on the button
I won't lie
My finger's on the trigger
Say my name
Don't talk around each other
I can't fight
We're chained to one another

Slow motion crashing
Till we find a sign, the chemistry
This feeling comes and goes
I breathe the air inside of me
These people made their beds
Now they don't want to lie in them
This simple frame of mind
It helps my design never again

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