Wake up

Dead Letter Circus

Hey, stand up You and I can break this right now In our hands the weapon waits We can choose, eyes are opening now They can't take that away

Wake up, you are not The dollar that you live to not hold You are not your dis-ease You are more than the products you need So much more, stand and face

One day you'll find There's not another place you can crawl This moment felt Will never feel again as inspired Those who sleep Will wake to the dust and say Tomorrow we'll make amends

Hey, you are not An image that you live to uphold You're alive in this dream You are more than the drama you breathe So much more, stand and face

The dream falls away You're overwhelmed You're too close to it You're in over your head You can't connect The dream falls away You react You're overwhelmed You're too close to it

You're in control when you refuse to play There is no easy way It's the game where we all fall down This new divide has birthed a change in you And then a darkness grew From the fear that you still hold now

One day you'll find There's not another way it can go The moment held Will never live again in your mind Though you sleep You'll wake to the dust and say You and I can break this right now Wake up