

# Jainism

Devin Townsend

Life goes on  
We're turning the pages tumultuously  
Toward certain disaster  
Weeks and days with broken wings  
I don't mind...  
My will is the master

Please release me, crawl my way back to the ground  
The world makes a cried-out, dried-out sound  
And this is so much larger

All we are is a fading madness  
All we are is a place in time  
All we have is the faith that it's all gonna change  
So get me out

Take a minute  
You're only as strong as your mind  
Enduring depression  
Weeks and days with rubber knees  
But I don't mind...  
I'm grace under pressure

Please release me, I've been here for so long, woah!  
The world makes a dried-out, fucked up sound  
This is so much larger

All we are is a faded madness  
All we are is a place in time  
All we have is the faith that it's all gonna change  
So get me out

Seek the middle  
Through words of fire

The worthy reach me, I've no place for you now  
'Cause this is so much larger

All we are is a faded madness  
All we are is a place in time  
All we have is the faith that it's all gonna Jainism  
All we are is a faded madness  
All we were was a place in time  
If all we have is the faith that it's all gonna change  
Get me out

Brother, you've got to pay...  
What have you got to say?  
Brother, you've got to pay...  
I've already got you