

Something Real

Devour The Day

Are there voices in your head?
Are you like the living dead?
Infected, infected
Do you always feel alone?
Do you feel it in your bones?
Rejected, rejected

All I'm really trying to say
Is that I've felt the same way

What I've done, where I've been
That's what makes me the way I am
Fight to live, live to fail
I just want to make something real
I, I want to make something real
I, I want to make something real

Do you take your medicine
Removing all the evidence
Collected, disconnected
Is the pistol in your hand
Or are you on the other end
Perspective, can you correct this?

All I'm really trying to say
Is that I've felt the same way

What I've done, where I've been
That's what makes me the way I am
Fight to live, live to fail
I just want to make something real
Won't give up, won't give in
That's what makes me the way I am
I can't stop how I feel
I just want to make something real
I, I want to be something real
I, I want to be something real

All I'm really trying to say...

What I've done, where I've been
That's what makes me the way I am
Fight to live, live to fail
I just want to make something real
Won't give up, won't give in
That's what makes me the way I am
I can't stop how I feel
I just want to make something real
I, I want to feel something real
I, I want to feel something real