Broken Lens

For Today

Blurring the lines we define
Between the wrong and the right,
We're on the other side of the divide
And it makes me sick to watch us die inside.

Inside out. Tear me open.
Tear me open from the inside out.
Fix this broken lens.
Tear me open from the inside out.
Fix this broken lens.

On the verge of collapse,
Look through the cracks at world in decay.
Disoriented state where black and white turn to grey

Hanging by a thread.

Blurring the lines we define
Between the wrong and the right,
We're on the other side of the divide,
And it makes me sick to watch us die inside.

Inside out. Tear me open.
Tear me open from the inside out.
Fix this broken lens
Tear me open from the inside out.
Fix this broken lens.

When will this end?
Losing all perspective,
Can't read between the lines
(When will this end?)
To see a world that needs the truth
We buried deep inside

We are blind men in a glass prison.
Were not the image that you envisioned.
We are blind men in a glass prison.
Where is your hope? Where is your vision?

Broken lens
Where is your vision?

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