

The Message

Half Moon Run

Can't find my way out
Can't find my way in
'Cause it's damned if you do
And damned and if you didn't
And the words coming out
Well, they're not sinking in
The spirit is there
And there's suffering

But the passionate, please
Make a deafening din
But the message ain't clear
It's not getting in
But the feeling is there
And it's impossibly near
It's impossibly loud
But I still can't hear

I'm almost gone, baby
I'm barely here
Like everyone
We all disappear
And are we turning out to be
What we've always been
The people divide
And a war begins

Like a murderous grin
To my soft core sin
You keep reaching out
Well, I'm reaching within
And the passionate, please
Make a deafening din
But the message ain't clear
It's not getting in

Feels like oceans made way to rise
Yeah, the message ain't clear
It's not getting in