The rhythms of life are not syncopated A hurricane strike is a fate worth sailing on a fictional tide for

Forever we chase this is why we are living Forever replace where I end, you're beginning in the passage of time

Don't waste your life and dreams
Finding ways to stare into the sun
Fear anti pioneers, who hope to tame us, while we're young
And fascination is all around

When you're generation is lost in the crowd

And we waste our time counting life down

And we force an attack and I won't look back for hope thats gon

e

I'm a hostage but I'm holding on

Who said that all that you can be us but a vessel in time Shaping this dichotomy impaled inside
Wisdom is light that reflects your breathing
Wisdom is light that inflames all reason
In the passage of time

Don't waste your life and dreams
Finding ways to stare into the sun
Fear anti pioneers, who hope to tame us, while we're young
And fascination is all around

When you're generation is lost in the crowd And we waste our time counting life down And we force an attack and I won't look back for hope thats gon e

They were not our dreams to open But I tool them back unbroken For that moment we were stolen

I'm a hostage but I'm holding on

When you're generation is lost in the crowd

And we waste our time counting life down

And we force an attack and I won't look back for hope thats gon
e

I'm a hostage but I'm holding on