

Falling prints scatter on lost ground  
Believers wander without a lead  
Burning beside me, a flame to feed  
I would be wise to lay in parents of planets sublime  
Lost in the fire, concealing the doors, locks of my design!

We know, we're free to go  
We're so damn anxious to be  
Our own this time (This time, this time)

Save this confirmation until the revelry  
Oh, let it all go!

Made far off lost in the desert, unseen  
Safer than it seems, no trust can be had between a beast!  
And myself!  
Faded margins, intuition carries its own weight

We know, we're free to go  
We're so damn anxious to be  
Our own this time (This time, this time)  
Oh, now we know, you're free to go  
You're so damn anxious to be  
Your own this time (This time, this time)

Who would deny that I can see here next to me  
Such a creation that achieves a vile abnormality?  
Holding on time, unbound by me  
Taken by the mystery  
Let it be, let it be  
Judging instead by the man inside  
Truth can make its way to light  
Stupid and blind, who could deny?  
Who would deny you're one of me?  
One of me

Make it grow  
I am inside all of my demons  
Who would deny?  
Who would deny that I  
Could feel afraid or so angry?  
Nothing's forsaken, in lather, there is hope  
Listen for now  
Be the change you're meant to be  
Return through the ingress  
Who am I to feel this way? (Going on, we'll be okay)  
Be the change you're meant to be  
Return through the ingress  
Who am I to feel this way? (Going on, we'll be okay)