

## Center Stage

## Poets of the Fall

When you leave the world behind  
Lock the doors and turn the lights down  
Whispers, schemes, resigned  
And you haven't got the will  
To try and fight  
Do you see how it's your thoughts  
Come conjuring?  
Emotions show the world  
You keep within

So weave the world a play  
Such turns of fate  
To let you have your way  
Lest the only one betrayed  
Will be standing center stage

A dream's a deed unsigned  
A nameless ghost of yesterday defied  
So the answers aren't streamlined  
To open up before you pay to try  
And it's all seen through your lenses  
Coloring  
The images you call  
To give you wings

So weave the world a play  
Such turns of fate  
To let you have your way  
Lest the only one betrayed  
Will be standing center stage

Like a thread from a seam  
Drawn away to reveal  
That we all make this dream  
And sometimes it feels so real  
Do you see how it's your thoughts  
Come conjuring?  
Emotions show the world  
You keep within

So weave the world a play  
Such turns of fate  
To let you have your way  
Lest the only one betrayed  
Will be standing center stage