

You're standing in line
Waiting for your devine
It's written on your heart now
You're still walking blind
Leaving all thoughts behind
No truth until you let go

(They, they, they)
They have hurt you so much
You can't let go
You have taken enough
It's what they all know
But they keep going this way
And you will take your revenge
That's the beginning of an endless cycle

We're living in a carousel of the dead
Repeating every tragedy we had faced
We are counting regrets
Leaning over the edge
For so long, trapped in the dead end

He's standing in line
A head full of lies
His heart is like a ghost town
A doubtful desire
The earth is on fire
Is this really what you aim for

My head's fucked up because I
Can not take this another time
For years and years it's getting worse
Give it just another try
One thousand, one million
Once more, we'll be just fine
You push it, you break it
That's why we're living in a

Carousel of the dead
Repeating every tragedy we had faced
We are counting regrets
Leaning over the edge
For so long, trapped in the dead end

What's the point when there's no difference
Between the hate you get and what you give
We're on the run for too long
Now there's nothing left

One thousand, one million
Once more, we'll be just fine
You push it, you break it

That's why we're living in a