

I'm set for the war, I've got my bags packed.  
Caution, close the door on reverie.  
I would rather sink than sail in fear that I'll fail.  
Anchored by a ghost, waiting in the water of the shallows.  
You can't catch wind when sails are closed.

So here I go.  
I'm on my own, finding myself in the unknown.  
I'll never know. (I'll never know)  
I'll never truly learn to love till I let go.  
Into the waves of disbelief, the waves to set me free.

All roads lead to Rome if you walk blindly.  
Circles become sewn and habits grown.  
Causing more fucked up fantasies and families  
Subconsciously programmed to repeat additions in insecurities.

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I'll never truly learn to love till I let go.  
Into the waves of disbelief, the waves to set me free.

Such a waste of bones, they were built to break.  
Follow convictions, to hell with fate.  
The fact is that we are all so afraid  
Of placing our trust instead of placing blame.

'Cause I fell first in the dark side of love,  
They wind up, they wind up hurting for eternity  
The lessons are enough.

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I'll never know. (I'll never know)  
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