

# Divided

Sienna Skies

As I listen to my brother speak  
Of the hell inside his head  
I wonder if it's in me too  
It's in me too

And too often I'm thinking the same thing  
My indecision is my own  
But he proved me wrong  
These words run deeper  
The imperfections and differences  
Of our skin  
Only mean one thing  
The hell in me is the same hell in him

The dead are alive  
And I can't help but sit back and wonder if something is wasted  
Something is wasted  
Because you and I are fighting the fight

We are divided  
We woke from a dream where we once were united  
We are divided  
And we're kept awake hoping you can unite us

I'll walk through hell and back  
Cold blood streaming through my eyes  
I'm sick of walking in circles  
I'm killing myself just to prove to you I am alive

The dead are alive  
And I can't help but sit back and wonder if something is wasted  
Something is wasted  
'Cause you and I  
Are fighting the same fight and it's time you know  
That I won't leave you here to fight alone

The dead are alive  
And I can't help but sit back and wonder if something is wasted  
Something is wasted  
'Cause you and I  
Are fighting the same fight and it's time you know

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And I can't help but sit back and wonder if something is wasted  
Something is wasted  
'Cause you and I  
Are fighting the same fight and it's time you know  
I won't leave you here to fight alone