

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

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'Cause you and I
Are fighting the same fight and it's time you know
I won't leave you here to fight alone