

Agony

Silent Theory

Now it makes sense
Nothing but the height will test the tension less
It makes me sick (makes me sick)
Now it makes sense
Torn apart at every edge
Just to find where I fit

I found I have nothing to gain
I can't get out of my way
How am I going to change?
It's up to me!

I couldn't take the word of gravity
As I reached out
All the way down
I had to feel the awkward agony
As I cursed out in vain
At the wings that had let me down

Oh, get this
From way up here the fear
Takes the weight off my chest
(Off my chest)
Again it made sense
When I forced the piece to fit the image stuck in my head
I found I have nothing to gain
I can't get out of my way
How am I going to change?
It's up to me!

I couldn't take the word of gravity
As I reached out
All the way down
I had to feel the awkward agony
As I cursed out in vain
At the wings that had let me down

Stumbling and staggering deeper into a tragedy
It's killing me and honestly dragging me through the happening
If all I'm ever given is maybe some commonalities
(I won't let you down)
Give me just a second I'm taking it in imagining
That everything I'm gathering's shattering my reality
It's giving me a feeling its motive is to dismantle me
(And I won't let you down)

I won't let you down!

I couldn't take the word of gravity
As I reached out
All the way down
I had to feel the awkward agony
As I cursed out in vain
At the wings that had let me down

I couldn't take the word of
I couldn't take the word of

I couldn't take the word of gravity
And now I'm stuck here in the
And now I'm stuck here in the
And now I'm stuck here in the agony

Let me down
Let me down