

Awoken, soul slept stiff, bodies strewn askew
If you cut me, I swear you'd see, circles running through
But nowhere are the roots, there's no room for the branches born to
rise up and claim the sky
So get up, we only have this time to
make life what we want to
We're stuck inside this shell
This hell could surely end

Misspoken words to speak, fail and fall apart
If you love me I swear you'd see suns are from the start
I've been cracked down the edges and screaming my head off for something
someone to break me to pieces
A welcome release of this weight holding me down so I finally can
rise up and claim the sky
So get up, we only have this time to
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