

Fiction Religion

The Plot in You

I sold my soul for a conscious mind
Living on the other side of life
I just keep falling back faster and faster
The hands from below keep on pulling me under
I am living in between.

Can't seem to shut my brain off
I haven't slept , I keep waiting on a sign
I won't live a lie to give meaning to my life
I don't feel anything now
My hope and my faith let me down.

I will never be one of those creatures that lives so
mundane.

To the ones who have never opened their minds past what
they've been shown,
To every false prophet who claims an answer to what
they cannot show,
Reality is coming quicker than you know.

Could you watch your children burn?

Yeah, you think you could, think you could yeah?
I don't think you could, no I don't think you could.
And that's the difference between you and him.

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