

The Overthrown

Us, From Outside

These templates that you follow all your life
Have turned to nothing but you stay.
Stay true to your wisdom,
You inspired this.
Who could have know you'd be indifferent to me?

But I saw you coming from a different angle.
A part of me was kind of shocked.
You're stuck.
Stand still.

And as my eyes rise above your feet I know that I can change.
Somehow I feel it in my heart.
And as for my dreams, they're coming back with me,
Out of your proud hands and back into mine.

I hope that you sink slowly on the way down.
I hope the rope's tied tight, 'cause you will never leave here.
I stand alone.
I hope you sink slowly down.

And as my eyes rise above your feet I know that I can change.
Somehow I feel it in my heart.
And as for my dreams, they're coming back with me,
Out of your proud hands and back into mine.

High above your throne, the whispering is filling up.
It's filling up.
It's filled within your home.

As you're sitting on your throne and these whispers fill your home.
And I don't feel bad cause you are a liar,
You'll never stay true
'Cause you're all alone.

But I saw you coming from a different angle.
A part of me was kind of shocked.
You're stuck.