

411**"Creatures Of Routine"**Visit "[Creatures Of Routine](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Judge them not by their beliefs
The creatures of routine are lost without their guide
Be aware that underneath
Lies a longing left forgotten under fear and pride

They won't draw another breath without this
They can't fall another inch they're too far down
Creatures of routine
Walk on in misery while echoes lead them

Still so easily deceived
Ingesting anything to soothe their churning heads
Life worth living out of reach
Te creatures of routine will shuffle slowly on their way
instead

They won't take another step without this
They can't see who runs the show behind closed doors
Creatures of routine
Rehearse eternity while echoes lead them home

They won't fall another inch they're too far down

They won't take another step without this
They can't see who runs the show behind closed doors
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They can't fall another inch they're too far down
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