

Dividing The Line "Ticking Boxes"

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It's a fact that goes unnoticed.
One that's yet to be seen.
The talent here's not what it used to be.
I see kids, taking to stages.
It's soo easy to be seen

We play it round and round in our heads
We play it round and round, in our heads

It feels like we are listening to different lines
All that once was truth now only gives me doubt
Show me something that will blow me away

An art reduced to rubble, your pride is now at stake

Time may lead us now
Or our efforts will be futile
So we prepare ourselves and lay down the law
We've never put it on the line like this before

We drag our heels, and bide our time
Waiting for this, to come around again
Waiting for this to come full circle

Time may hear us now
Or our efforts will be futile
So we prepare ourselves and lay down the law
We've never put it on the line like this before

If it's written then it must be true
A tale of Angst that's met with mixed reviews
And we convince ourselves that we can win them round
If they can't do it for us then its in our hand's

It feels like we are listening to different lines
All that once was truth now only gives me doubt
Show me something that will blow me away

An art reduced to rubble, your pride is now at stake

