

Catherine "Light Brite"

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Mark my words, but make them not with darkest
pigment
pay heed, but money doesn't grow on trees
don't let them hear you walking closer

screaming whispers yes you hear me
freed from your eyes
screaming whispers yes you hear me
we'll bring their demise

Thinking maps were made for us to follow
You showed me light was near, The brightest light is
here
We tend to always cling to comfort
Now I'm your greatest fear, the brightest light is here

Hearing things we've been told a thousand times
making judgments, selling lives \$9.95
Teach me of the ways to tear apart this structure
Screaming whispers, screaming whispers

This land is bare, It's all so unfamiliar
We'll find our way back home.

We'll find a way, we always find a way.
You know we'll find a way, find a way back home now.
Find a way back home tonight.
We'll find our way back. Home now! Find a way back
home tonight.
We'll find our way back. Home now! Find a way back
home tonight.
We'll find our way back home.

Thinking maps were made for us to follow
You showed me light was near, The brightest light is
here

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