

## **Circa Survive "1,000 Witnesses"**

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Don't aim without a target.  
Where will we end up?

Don't tamper with the compass dial.  
Where will it take us?

Where running back to the start.  
Feels like its over.

Don't aim with out a target.  
Where will we end up?

Were a fountain to fall from the sky.  
There'd be a thousand witnesses.

But the crowd hears screams.  
We don't see a thing.  
Our eyes are open.

Are we looking the right way?  
Cause we dot see a thing.  
Our minds are open.  
There'd be a thousand witnesses  
There'd be a thousand witnesses

Stay in place.  
Use it right.  
It was an anchor.  
Pour concrete on the roots.  
Just to make sure.  
Just to make sure you'd never move.

If a fountain did fall from the sky there would be a  
thousand witnesses.  
Our eyes are open.  
Were running back to the start it feels like its over.  
Were running back to the start.  
It feels like.

It was an anchor  
Pour concrete on the roots.  
Just to make sure.

Just to make sure you'd never move.

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