

Days Of The New "Dancing With The Wind"

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I'm stuck in a daze, only I can save me
These eyes are staring at me
Children of the diseased
Stuck on your beliefs, won't you sell me a reason?
If joy awakened the land, time would have no purpose

Dancing with the wind where the fire burns and the
water drowns
Simmer endless sin to a judgement call or not at all
Do you hear them sing?
Bloodthirsty again

Trading shells for wings
There's a soul waiting for you to die
Animosity to the things that restrain me

I don't want to be anything like you

Stuck on your beliefs, won't you sell me a reason?
Thou one with the flaw to a judgement call or not at all

Somewhere there is a soul waiting for you to die
I see the road is getting longer
What I don't know don't hurt me
And I see no truth in your eyes

(You've weighed yourself upon me)
I know how you're going to die
(You'd better think fast or)
You will kill yourself

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