The Juliana Theory "Moments"

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You'll bruise their hearts, child You'll live their lives? You'll fill their shoes, child? You'll still be right? You'll speak your words, child You're still naïve You'll tell your lies, child They'll still believe

All you've ever said about them, it was never right Has all you've learned here been forgotten? You're the perfectlight?

Don't strain your head, child Thinking for them Don't place the blame, child Your time will come

All you've ever thought about them, it was never right Your "open mind" is sealed and settled, locked and bolted tight

All you've lived is moments in a fraction of their lives It's sad you never notice when the stick is in your eye

You'll throw your stones, child You'll never bleed?

All you've ever said about them, it was never right And all you've ever thought about them, it was never right

The bleeding hearts and artists painted meanings in their songs

And all the little children lost their minds and sang along

All that you said wasn't true

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