

Rev Theory

"M367 (Out Of Our Hands)"

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Pain troubles me
Filled up it lives in here
Cold air I breathe
Full of mistakes I've made
Stay back
It's out of our hands
Try too hard
Try too understand
It's out of our hands
There's nothing to hide
We're helpless and this world is never changing
And all that we had is turning to gray
Crossed apathy
Crawled up, I feel like hell
Forced fear it seems
Life has encompassed me
Stay back
It's out of our hands
Try too hard
Try too understand
It's out of our hands
There's nothing to hide
We're helpless and this world is never changing
And all that we had is turning to gray
I'm holding up these paper walls
And you keep telling us all it's ok
You turn around, you turn around and say (you turn
around, your turn around and say)
You turn around, you turn around and say (you turn
around, you turn around and say)
You turn around, you turn around and say
You turn around, you turn around and say
Stay back
It's out of our hands
Try too hard
Try too understand
It's out of our hands
There's nothing to hide
We're helpless and this world is never changing
We've done all we can
So cover my eyes
We're blinded when this world is never changing

And all that we had is turning to gray

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