

Sane

"The Monsters"

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This one's for the monsters
This one's for the peace
This is for the one who turned water into
wine in the middle of a wedding feast.

This one's for the skeptic
This one's for the line
This is for the ones who seek their place
In time, in time, in time in time in time

And I love you

This one's for the cynic, this one's for the rush
This is for the ones who talk and talk but never listen all
that much

This one wears a top hat, this one wears it too
This is for the one who thinks I never notice but I do

The lights come on as I feel the air
Slide through the holes and walls and tears
Tied to the steel, the cushions stained
Scrape my skin allocate blame but
Remember, I'll wait but alarms are ringing,
I'm a convict
Just one time, please know this,
a dead utopia won't hold us.

They will see but they will bleed
Blood and belief are all that they need
Endless walls we cannot climb
Stopping time and mortal crimes but
You see me outnumbered
have you lost while I have slumbered.
I'll wake up, this body
I won't fail you come and try me.

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