

## Strung Out "Everyday"

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I'm preaching life  
I'm preaching thought  
as it struggles to unfold on a world  
cause I see it all around me  
born afraid  
I don't need science, no reason

will chase this feeling away  
to calculate what's here inside  
no answers won, no questions asked

I've been in love  
I know about hate  
I've seen hope in disguise  
and I've seen everyone around me  
close their eyes and turn to stone

Well I'm not trying to save your soul  
don't wanna take control  
don't wanna show direction  
I've told a lie but I'm trying to get it better each day I try  
I've been a lie  
Life shot in the vein

pumped in the heart  
awaking my soul  
knocked down  
kicked in the face  
shown the easy path is the hardest way down

I've drawn to one conclusion  
that no one really understands anything  
we're all grinding gears  
don't know which way is up

once the soul is dead the mind ain't far away  
Arhhhh! ??? Everybody Shutup!

On the steps of my mind one thousand thoughts  
decline away

