

Thousand Foot Krutch

"Adem"

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I cannot force the word
Collected heap to smell
I'm living what you had heard
I live the lie that you tell
The truth is best to leave alone
Insidious and cut
Look how we've grown
Touch me across a modern tongue
A change a pain under my thumb
See how I've been profaned
See now the lover stained
Sea of bounty holds
See me bought and sold
A shadowed mystery
I know it's better than that
But never white and sent
And rather not intact
Take a breath
When you're falling out of anger
When the danger is ahead

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