

Antimatter

"Wide Awake"

Visit "[Wide Awake](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Here in this severance were calmly incomplete
Weve always tried so hard to keep emotion from our
sleeves
No small change in a paper cup no hint of deity to
promise Eden

Wholl shout our names in marble halls for everyone to
hear?
While hollow masses plot the course of grace so
insincere
Seems everyday they print the names of those who
tried
to make a change
Whos next in line to try?

The deaf fall back to making claims to immortality
By congregating, playing games designed to drag
your
days away
Is there anyone real, is there anyone real who feels
right to be here?
In this concrete lie

While the sea is so cold
We leave the toys on the shelf
Try to kiss through the snow
And as the callous grow, the mild remain in here alone

If the cuts should fall from the air would the lines
still hang somehow?
Could the walls regain in pride after all has dared to
transpire?

Here in this severance were calmly incomplete

While the sea is so cold
We leave the toys on the shelf
Try to kiss through the snow
And as the callous grow
They bow down in droves
To the loudest throne

And we hide as the uniformed clone

Visit [Antimatter](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.