

Vital Signs

August Burns Red

This building is barely standing on its own foundation
I've collapsed its lungs, calloused its heart
Sucked the life out of this, for all of Sunday to see, for all
of Sunday to see
I've collapsed its lungs, calloused its heart
Sucked the life out of this, for all of Sunday to see, for all
of Sunday to see

I've taken the breath out of everything they believe
I've taken the breath out of everything they believe
Everything they hold true
Preaching to the deaf and blind, no one sees my effort
No one gets the point
No one sees my effort
No one gets the point

Welcome to my dying home (Dying house)
Welcome inside these crumbling walls
A meaningless handshake greets them all with smiles of false hope
Welcome to my dying home (Dying house)
Welcome inside these crumbling walls

Do I even care as I watch a sea of people
Dwindling into an audience of skin and bones
An audience who doesn't have the strength to walk out on
A man who has tarnished their faith
I've taken the breath out of everything they believe
I've taken the breath out of everything they believe
Preaching to the deaf and blind, no one sees my effort
Preaching to the deaf and blind, no one gets the point