

There's shadows on the walls  
Of moments far too troubling to recall  
All the settings and the scenes that signal suffering impassion  
ed pleas  
That ended in a whisper

And all the lessons learned  
Were they worth the ash from all the bridges burned  
Standing stomping in the damage and the ruins of a slip of tong  
ue with tragic consequences

I think that we've all made our gravest mistakes  
On the greatest intentions that we're too stubborn to let go  
With this little time before I go,  
I'll open up my mouth and scream it out to cast my voice into t  
he crowd

Now that you're alone  
Is it really so impossible to know  
All the actions and reactions  
Pinned against each other  
Never really end just how you wanted

But I think that we've all made our gravest mistakes  
On the greatest intentions that we're too stubborn to let go  
With this little time before I go  
I'll open up my mouth and scream it out to cast my voice into t  
he crowd

I know that all of this will come and go  
So open up your mouths and scream it out to cast your voice int  
o the crowd.

(Don't let the world beat you down)  
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