

Can you feel it Do you hear that sound  
Thunder of the whole world crumbling down around you  
Deep in skeptic faces think that you might drown  
Gotten high on anxiety and now you want to come down  
Someplace to hide someplace to go  
Will you ever find it how will you ever know  
Don't want to give up hope but it's getting hard to cope  
Holding on by a threat to keep from hanging by a rope  
It's not like you've got time working on your side  
Simple fact is that we are all eventually going to die  
One day you're feeling fine the next day you might lose your fu  
cking mind  
So while you've got the time, take a moment out of everyday to  
shine  
Reality's a blur you're in a dismal state  
And you're pretty sure your brain is on the take  
Your desires can't be satiated even the simplest task seems com  
pliated  
A thin line lies between camp beautiful and the circus freaks  
How can it possibly be some slip so easy  
From the ranks of the sane to the files of insanity  
There will be those who will do what they can to smash your dre  
ams  
The miracles in your life are closer than they seem  
Overcoming fears in life a cliched but reoccurring theme  
You've got to hold together at the seems Searching for the answ  
ers forever it seems  
You'll find the answer it's in your dreams