

Some Kind Of Grey

A Life Divided

How could we quit falling
Starving, the sky's underneath
How could we end up calling
Becoming introverted enemies

Don't you know where?
Don't you know, did you forget?
Don't you know where?
Celebrate the past instead

I know, I know they don't care
'cause they like the way, the way
This world works
Still I can't sooth my soul, still I can't take
All these lies we're in, it's all
Some kind of grey

How could you say you're sorry
When no one worries, when no one sees
And how could you think I am precious
Or special, when I'm not pleased

There's something in this world
Out of our reach it turns
And the wheel of fortune is lead by words

How could we quit falling
Starving, the sky's underneath