

Heavy Lies The Crown

A Loss for Words

The sun in sleeping sound
The darkness owns these highways
Just three more hours
Before we see the sun shine!

Remember how that song goes
Which's now playing on the stereo
Until we share another toast
Lets get home and make the world our own
Just one night before we give it back to them

Are we naive enough to think that we can change the world?
Are we naive enough to think that we can change their minds?
Last call for redemption
Last call before we head back home

Every mile there's a marker I see
That leads me to an epiphany
It's not crazy to believe
Music can be a sacred thing
Not just sounds and marketing
You will see!
Lets get home and make the world our own
Just one night before we give it back to them

Well take them out
Expose their sins
Do or die, us vs. them
You know well never win
Are we naive enough to think that we can change the world?
Are we naive enough to think that we can change their minds?
Last call for redemption
Last call before we head back home

She said
"Remember when we would listen
To those songs of hope and redemption
And how they float through our expressions?
I'd give anything to feel that way again"

Yeah we're naive enough to think that we can change the world
Yeah we're naive enough to think that we can change their minds
Are we naive enough to think that we can change the world?
Are we naive enough to think that we can change their minds
Last call for redemption
Last call before we head back home