

Alone

Allister

I've been driving this road for the third straight day,
As the thoughts from the past are to pick my brain,
And now i feel like screaming to the world,
'Cause this highways goin' nowhere,
And the lines have all been blurred,
By the rain that's fallin' down in front of me,
So i clear the windshield just to find,
Another cross to mark the passing of a life,
It's a crystal clear reminder that all things come to an end,
And i wonder when that end will come for me,
When the lines go down,
And the clocks time out,
And the bells just don't chime anymore,
Is it tragedy,
That we can't see,
What lies on the other side of every single smile
I've been asking myself for the third straight night,
If there's truth in the writings that shape our lives,
And now i feel like screaming to the world,
Do these sermons run in circles?
Are they spoken by design?
To erase the thoughts of insecurity?
Or maybe we're just never meant to find,
The answer to the question we've all kept inside,
Give me something to believe in,
Give me anything at all,
'Cause right now this world just feels like it's too small
When the lines go down,
And the clocks time out,
And the bells just don't chime anymore,
Is it tragedy,
That we can't see,
What lies on the other side of every single smile
I won't cry,
Not tonight,
I won't lie down without a fight
I won't cry,
Not tonight,
I won't lie down
When the lines go down,
And the clocks time out,
And the bells just don't chime anymore,
Is it tragedy,
That we can't see,
What lies on the other side of every single smile
When the lines go down, (I won't cry)
And the clocks time out, (Not tonight)
I won't lie down without a fight,
Is it tragedy, (I won't cry)
That we can't see, (Not tonight)
I won't lie down without a fight