

## Velvet Covered Brick

Anberlin

Cyclical, stuck inside a never ending rhyme  
But you're comfortable, just another decomposing alibis  
Sing yourself to sleep, count the days gone by  
But outside of your walls passes real life  
So here's a velvet covered brick, death comes to us all too quick  
Here's your chance to live, but I heard you say....

"We're heading nowhere  
It's not close to them  
Even horizons can fade  
Hope says she's never a saint  
they're all waiting on a prayer  
If we're heading nowhere"

Turbulence, am I causing you to think outside a cell for once  
Just feel comfortable, dissolving years like no one else before  
And I said, lead to where you are, lead your way through this  
But fear and fail has made you its captive, it's passive  
So here's a velvet covered brick, death comes to us all too quick  
Here's your chance to love, but I heard you scream!

"We're heading nowhere  
It's not close to them  
Even horizons can fade  
Hope says she's never a saint  
they're all waiting on a prayer  
If we're heading nowhere"