

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"