

Dangerous

August Burns Red

The end will come
The end will come
Some will say the end will come
But I know it's never ending
Words give meaning to my thoughts
What gives meaning to this feeling?

I know what I did
I know what I said
I know what I did
I know what I said

It's dangerous, so dangerous
I've made friends with a stranger
And it's endangering us
It's dangerous, so dangerous
I've made friends with a stranger
And it's endangering us

When what you love is taken away
You realize what you're made of
You'll have to find your way
You'll have to scream and claw at the air
You strapped your pack to your back
And all the weight is yours to bear
The help we find is the hope we need
It's the hand that guides us back
We can will ourselves to remember our word
But we all too quickly forget

Along the way I got lost
Now the way back home is overgrown
This isn't an addictive thought, it's a ravenous feeling
Conviction must be greater than life's afflictions
I follow in my own footsteps
Rather than following classical conditioning

I wish I had the will to keep my word
Yeah

I'm looking back to face what's ahead
(It's dangerous)
I faced danger and it finally fled
(it's dangerous)

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