

## Vital Signs

August Burns Red

This building is barely standing on its own foundation  
I've collapsed its lungs, calloused its heart  
Sucked the life out of this, for all of Sunday to see, for all  
of Sunday to see  
I've collapsed its lungs, calloused its heart  
Sucked the life out of this, for all of Sunday to see, for all  
of Sunday to see

I've taken the breath out of everything they believe  
I've taken the breath out of everything they believe  
Everything they hold true  
Preaching to the deaf and blind, no one sees my effort  
No one gets the point  
No one sees my effort  
No one gets the point

Welcome to my dying home (Dying house)  
Welcome inside these crumbling walls  
A meaningless handshake greets them all with smiles of false hope  
Welcome to my dying home (Dying house)  
Welcome inside these crumbling walls

Do I even care as I watch a sea of people  
Dwindling into an audience of skin and bones  
An audience who doesn't have the strength to walk out on  
A man who has tarnished their faith  
I've taken the breath out of everything they believe  
I've taken the breath out of everything they believe  
Preaching to the deaf and blind, no one sees my effort  
Preaching to the deaf and blind, no one gets the point