

Another day...
I might have found the words to say
All the things i meant to say.
All the years that passed between
You never understood the meaning of my way.
Another day there might have been
Some other way to make
The sacrifice.

Another day...
I would try to be a friend,
You would never let me in.
If I could have it otherwise,
I'd chase the demons from your eyes to ease your soul.
But now you've reached this other side
Where hopes and broken dreams can't turn the tide.

SHOUT!
To the top.
SHOUT!
Through your defenses...
SHOUT!
To the top.
SHOUT!

Another day...
You might have found your destiny,
Knowing that it's meant to be.
A self-effacing prodigy,
You gave it up for infamy
And fell from grace.

SHOUT!
To the top.
SHOUT!
Through your pretenses...
SHOUT!
To the top.
Lay down your defenses,
SHOUT!
To the top.