

## To Be

Cardiant

Today I saw it was more I could take  
Made my mind out of line  
How can I breath if this world's full of pain  
leaving me no other choice

Like a wind, like a rain, like a storm  
I will gain  
Answers that held my mind  
Gimme day, Gimme week  
And I tell what I need  
More days to live

Too many times we think we sense the danger  
though we can't even see ourselves

We're talking 'bout the future  
We're worrying 'bout the future in our lives  
We're waiting for tomorrow to come  
We're talking 'bout the future

And the sound in my head keeps telling me  
what is the truth and what is not  
How can I know for sure  
If we think we are clever enough  
To find our mindless reign  
I can't stand no more

Time after you feel that you don't believe why it is here  
To be just for you  
Yeah, I knew before