

# The Impossibility of Reason

Chimaira

You preach to me as if it matters  
Never worrying about yourself  
Or the wrong you've done  
Think you know the way  
Want me to follow you  
Selfish lies you're set out to prove  
So what if you had your faith  
You should realize  
Realize that you're already dead

You fall (4x)  
You fall face down at the sight of yourself  
No one to pick you up  
Look what our lives have become

I steal from you as if it matters  
No remorse to me  
Or the shame to come  
Thought I knew the way  
Never followed you  
No more time to lose, does it bother you  
So what if I had my faith  
You should realize  
Realize that I'm already dead

I fall (4x)  
I fall face down at the sight of myself  
No one to pick me up  
Look what our lives have become (become, become, become)

And that's why hell  
Is the impossibility of reason