

## Semi Constructive Criticism

Circa Survive

Leave out the meaning this time  
Let tensions evolve  
Intimate groove confused  
In childish tantrums  
Your feelings were sacrificed  
For a greater cause,  
and if you forget what you saw, you'll be forgiven.  
But there isn't a chance...

That I could do this on my own.  
Now our perceptions have grown.  
Branches and petals of paper and metal.  
Amber tinfoil forest confines us...  
And we disconnect like this is the end  
we disconnect like this is the end

For everybody else's sake  
For everybody else's sake  
Set your mental alarm  
You think it's safe to rely on  
(Let them sleep!)  
But there isn't a chance...

That I could do this on my...  
We do a childish dance.  
Your feelings were sacrificed  
For a greater cause,  
and if you forget what you saw, you'll be forgiven.  
But there isn't a chance...  
But there isn't a chance...

For everybody else's sake  
For everybody else's sake  
Let tensions evolve  
Intimate groove confused  
In childish tantrums of youth  
Let tensions evolve  
Intimate groove confused  
In childish like you always do

Set your mental alarm  
If you think it's safe to rely on  
If you think it's safe, for everybody else's sake