

Dancing With The Wind

Days of the New

I'm stuck in a daze, only I can save me
These eyes are staring at me
Children of the diseased
Stuck on your beliefs
Won't you sell me a reason
If joy awakened the land
Time would have no purpose
Dancing with the wind
Where the fire burns
And the water drowns
Simmer endless sin to a judgment call
Or not at all

Do you hear them sing
Bloodthirsty again
Trading shells for wings
There's a soul waiting for you to die

Animosity to the things that restrain me
I don't want to be anything like you
Stuck on your beliefs
Won't you sell me a reason
Thou one with the flaw to a judgment call
or not at all

Somewhere there is a soul waiting for you to die

I see the road is getting longer
What I don't know don't hurt me
And I see no truth in your eyes
(You've weighed yourself upon me)
I know how you're going to die
(You'd better think fast or)
You will kill yourself