

Stand Apart

Dead Letter Circus

Everyday I say the words
Nothings real
Nothing hurts
Taste it but I cant decide
If what I feel is my own mind

Take it all and spread it out
What Ive seen
What Ive learned
No one else yet sees the signs
Every word and everything
I will take one small step
Break and stand apart

Should I concede in you
To follow and serve
Or will the crown I choose swallow it all
I will take one small step
I've waken up
I'll break this flesh bound cage
And stand apart
I'll take one small step
Yeah I'll change
I'll face this construct before me

You will know when there's hardly something left
Can you see me?
The face in the crowd
Do I bring no recall?

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