

# To Fit the Mold

Evergrey

We are liars and vultures  
Rapists of the weak  
Plunders of peace  
We're on a constant search for someone  
To walk us through the storm  
To help us when we're lost  
Make us understand we're not alone  
We are defenseless  
Not knowing when we will fall  
Without words and speechless  
Walk us through the storm  
On a bound collision course

We're scared we'll end up to nothing  
And we change to fit the mold  
We are...  
We're accidents forced to happen

We are liars and vultures  
Rapists of the weak  
Plunders of peace  
And we are hiding from each other  
Afraid you'll see our right face  
We're planning the escape  
To rid our fate

We're scared we'll end up to nothing  
And we change to fit the mold  
We are...  
We're accidents forced to happen  
We are the hollowed center and...  
And we bend to reach to control  
How far...  
How far will we reach for something  
We don't even know

We're scared we'll end up to nothing  
And we change to fit the mold  
We are...  
We are the hollowed center and...  
How far...  
How far will we reach for something  
Something we don't even know  
We are so afraid of the unknown

We're scared we'll end up to nothing  
And we change to fit the mold  
We are afraid we stand last with nothing  
And we bend to reach control