Feel like a riddle today?

Glamorous - and I must say

That you are barely ok

Meanwhile I fight

For reason clamor in hand to

Defend this: my only body stands

Take a look around

Everything - in turn - will come down

Don't depend on this - broken promises

They won't hear a sound

Last chance to find the way out Rearrange life 'till sundown Fears of A stick in the mud

I solved the riddle today Glamorous and I must say That none of us are ok

Take a look around Everything - in turn - will come down Don't depend on this - broken promises They won't hear a sound

You plant the seed, to grow the tree
But save room for the family
Evolution turns another ugly hand
Suddenly man cannot stand
Matchstick starts a fire
Pinpoint the blame
Through the trees I scream your name

[screams]

Take a look around

Everything - in turn - will come down

Don't depend on this - broken promises

They won't hear a sound

They won't hear a sound (They won't hear a sound)

They won't hear a sound (sound)