From Our Hands

Well this is the part
We feel the lust
Running through the lies
Learning how to trust
You can buy a love for a dollar
Faith for a day
In this awkward place

Seven days a week
Our future's lost
All our hopes and dreams
Have turned to dust
You can boy a love for a dollar
Faith for a day
In this crucial game

I can feel the symptoms
I can feel the pain (I can feel the pain)

Everybody's changing
Everybody goes
I don't wanna find out
I don't wanna go
If I die tomorrow bleeding
I will not regret the days when I was alive

Well this is the part
We feel the stain
The old familiar friend
So we complain
You can buy a love for a dollar
Faith for a day
In this awkward place

I can serve you drugs on golden plate Absolution for your broken veins You can buy a love for a dollar Faith for a day In this awkward place

I can feel the symptoms

Everybody's changing
Everybody goes
I don't wanna find out
I don't wanna go
If I die tomorrow bleeding
I will not regret the days when I was alive

I can feel the symptoms