

While you give your life away
I will never stop, take stock, and believe in
All the ones who pine away
For the very state you hope to achieve in...

That place you hide
Where the damage gets you by
And if you can
You'll think that...

I am listening to you repeating everything they
believe... And why I bring the weight of the world
crashing down on me... And it may be that you have
found that everything you need... But I'll never be
territory...

And you wander every day
Through the lines and pages, text of the season
And you hope to find a way
But I will not listen up or believe in...

That place you hide
Where the damage gets you by
And if you can
You'll think that...

I am listening to you repeating everything they
believe... And why I bring the weight of the world
crashing down on me... And it may be that you have
found that everything you need... But I'll never be
territory...

But all my life I've lived at the price of taking
flight away from the man, true faith, end times, and
promised land "If you would only take my hand..."

I am listening to you tell me everything I believe...
And why I'm free from the weight of your conscience,
ideology...

I'm listening to you repeating everything they
believe... And why I bring the weight of the world
crashing down on me... And it may be that you have
found that everything you need... But I'll never be
territory...