We will never know how it feels to be alive To have stars in the sky form symbols that show me how to survive

I'll never learn the code to break down fear $\mbox{\footnote{I'}}\mbox{\footnote{I'}$

Heaven holds nothing that I need to know

Now the sky is breaking down, falling just for show

To reverse this inversion would turn everything inside out

I'd tear apart time and space to know what their about

We will never know how it feels to die in our dreams

To rip the wings off angels to show them, things aren't what th

ey seem