World of One

Hana Pestle

If all of this washed away would I be an open hand or would I just be insignificant? None of us have time to be callused, careless hearts but could we be more significant? We're just empty faces filling empty spaces Is this all that we are? I will not break, I will not hate, why we can't see what we've become? I will not cry, I will not lie, I will not live in a world of one... For something so beutifull we can't seem to treat it kindly but soon the beauty fades Into emty faces filling empty spaces Is this all that we are? I will not break, I will not hate, why we can't see what we've become? I will not cry, I will not lie, I will not live in a world of one... There's never a time to change. There's never an end to pain There's never a perfect day We're never too strong to bleed It's never been weak to need and no one should die for greed Breath the same Love the same Touch the same (Breath the same) Why can't we see what we've become? (Fall the same) I will not break (Change the same) I will not hate (Hold the same) I will not live in a world of one (Hurt the same) I will not break (Cry the same) (Need the same) I will not hate

(Run the same) Why can't we see what we have become? (Grieve the same) (Hide the same) I will not cry (Laugh the same) I will not lie (Live the same) I will not live in a world of one (Die the same) (Breath the same) Why can't we see what we've become? (Fall the same) I will not break (Change the same) I will not hate (Hold the same) I will not live in a world of one! (Hurt the same) (Cry the same) (Need the same) (Run the same) (Grieve the same) (Hide the same) (Laugh the same) (Live the same) (Die the same)...