

## Knights and pawns

I the Breather

We all found love in the wrong places

We're all living lies in our heads  
Living in silence has taught me everything I know  
We're all knights and pawns forced to fit the mold  
This is such a sad, sad world

Our hands are calloused and we've got nothing to show  
Our hands are calloused and we've got nothing to show

We're living in a perfect world  
That we made into a sad, sad world  
We're all living lies in our heads  
We're all stuck  
We're stuck in misery  
We're fabricated  
We're fabricated  
We're living lies in our heads  
We're living lies in our heads

I must admit that I feel a sense of rejuvenation  
To know there's no relation  
Between my irrational fears  
And what's in store for us

We're all sinners  
Bathing in our own self-pity  
We're all sinners  
Bathing in our own self-pity  
Bathing in our own self-pity

This is such a perfect world  
That we made into a sad, sad world