Failures

I the Mighty

Who's to say what defines who we are?
Our actions or our visible scars?
Fuck those who judge my character without a spoken word
Or put their faith in only what they've heard
You dig deeper and the lines become a blur
So you squint till you're blind
Rest those tired eyes and vacant mind

There's a raven pacing the floor
Outside your cellar door
That same word he spoke before
To judge me nevermore

It's all part of the plan
We come alive when they put our heads in the sand

Everybody wants to know what you've got in store for them
Laughing at all your failures, all your futures
Everybody wants to use your life as a catalyst
Reliving all your failures, all your futures

Last words are the only thing to be remembered
Net worth and a list of all your crimes
This world is only as big as the space that you expand your min
d

So give it up give it up for the failures
Give it up for the ones who tried!
It's not enough not enough to live up to
the things that others wanted for your life

There's a raven pacing the floor outside your cellar door
That same ghostly bird of yore he haunts me nevermore

It's all part of the plan
we come alive when they put our heads in the sand

It's a shame I even come out of your mouth
Do you ever even stop to think about what a waste of time and e
nergy you spend
When it's all perspective in the end?
If each star is a sun dying and burning
one by one inside this massive cosmic black
Far too expansive just to grasp
and knowing we created time and this grand theory of an end
well then its really just a theory maybe things have always bee
n...