

## 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 mind

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 energy 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 been