

Another Way

In My Eyes

Spirits get lifted
Words may get twisted
Still I hold my place
Attacks have been made
Sincerity fades
I refuse to save face
Should I forget
Lose my step and turn back
I can't let go
Of what I've always held so tight
Not looking for approval
Not looking for praise
Live by example
Show there's another way
We seek perfection
Hope for direction
Live for what's in store
Competition's draining
As well as complaining
You can strive for more
Don't let yourself
Get caught up in hate and greed
It's up to you
Follow what you feel is right
All this division
Bitter criticism
It's all so worthless, all so worthless
The time we spend being so idle it's all a fucking waste
I live to see
You understand what this means to me
To see it all through these eyes
I guess it never hurts to try
And when your heart's in the right place
You might see it my way