

# The Common Misconception

## Like Moths to Flames

Realized there's nothing left but apathy  
Can't seem to manufacture feelings the way you do so easily  
Tired from trudging through the dark in hopes of brighter days  
Sick of swallowing everything that I've wanted to say

It's hard to stomach the thought  
of all the things you're told  
When growing up means growing old  
Becoming jaded from the life you lead  
The common misconception that we're existing

Why do we cling to a voice that's always silent?  
Too busy searching for the love we will never get  
Why do we cling to a life that we'll never know?  
Too busy searching for a better direction to go

Until it all fades away

Live and learn  
As I move on that my heart gets colder  
and the distant tides have turned  
As I move forward the world gets colder

Live and Learn  
As I go on that my heart gets colder  
and the distant tides have turned  
As I move forward the world gets colder  
Until it all fades away

Bring this cold heart back to life

It's hard to stomach the thought  
of all the things you're told  
Can't fit the shape  
Can't fit the mold  
Becoming jaded from the life you lead  
The common misconception that we're existing

Why do we cling to a hand that never reaches back for us?  
Too busy searching for a meaning in what we've lost  
Why do we cling to the life that we'll never know?  
Too busy searching for a better direction to go

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